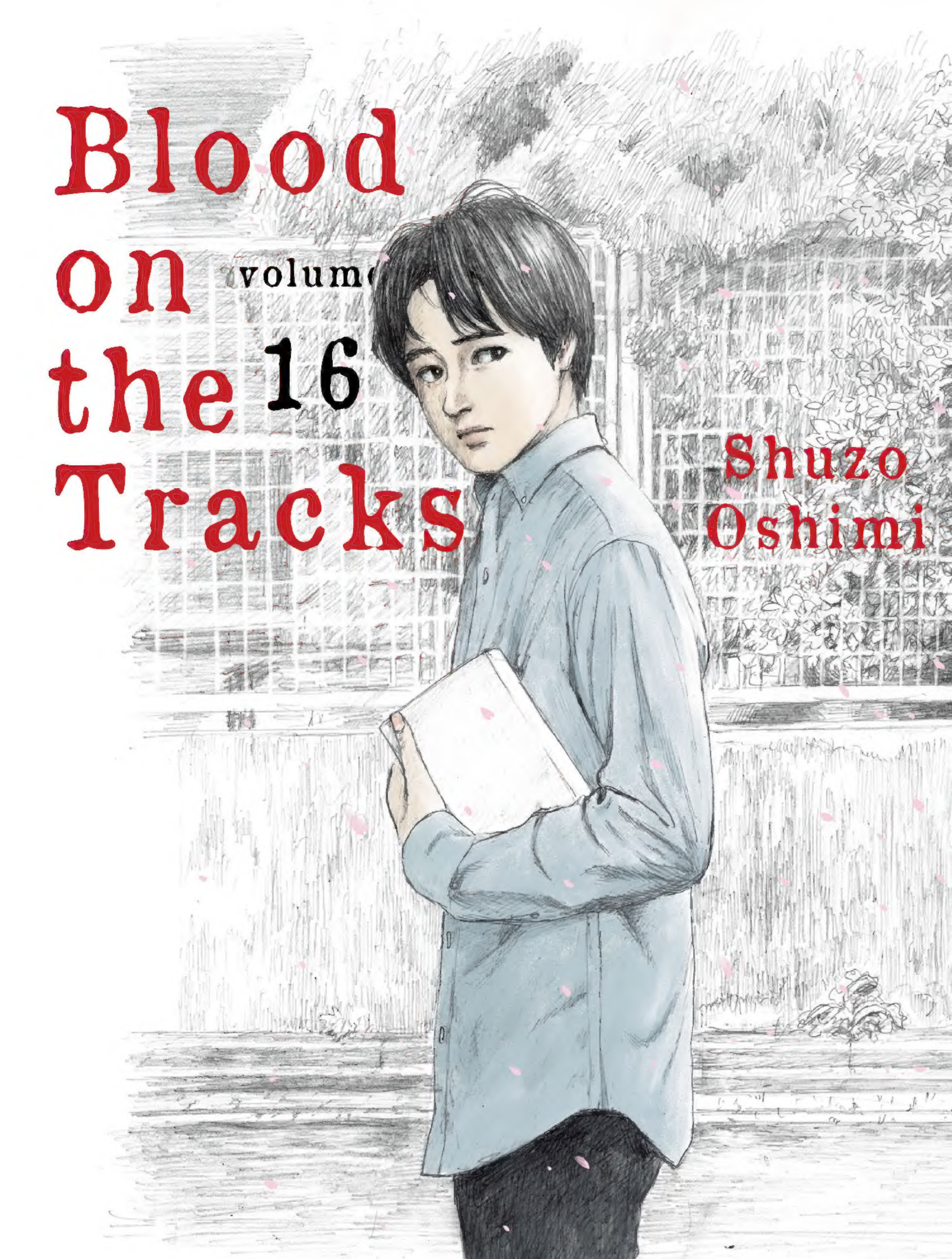
# Blood on the Tracks

volume 16

Shuzo Oshimi



# Blood on the Tracks

volume 16

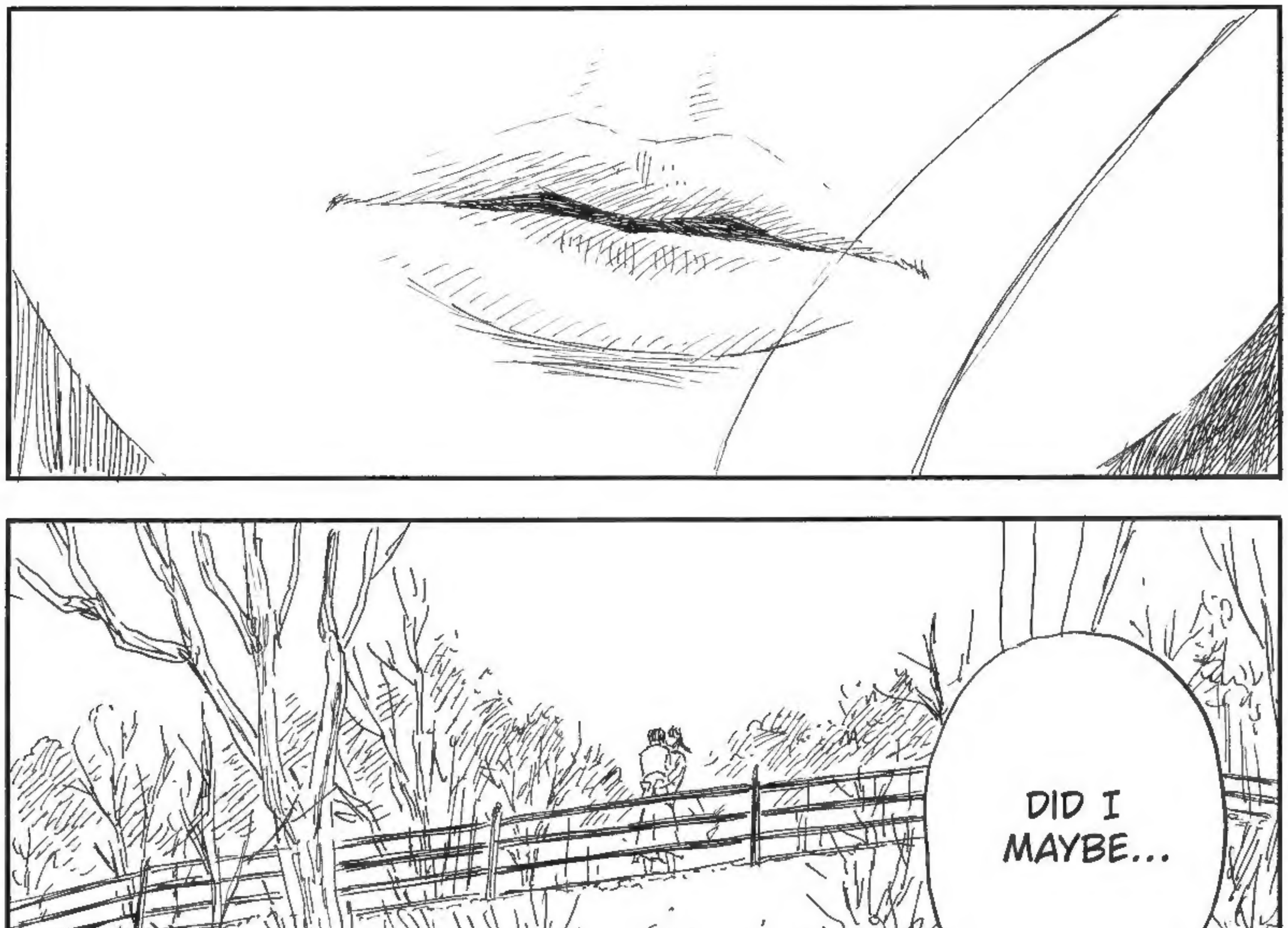
Shuzo Oshimi

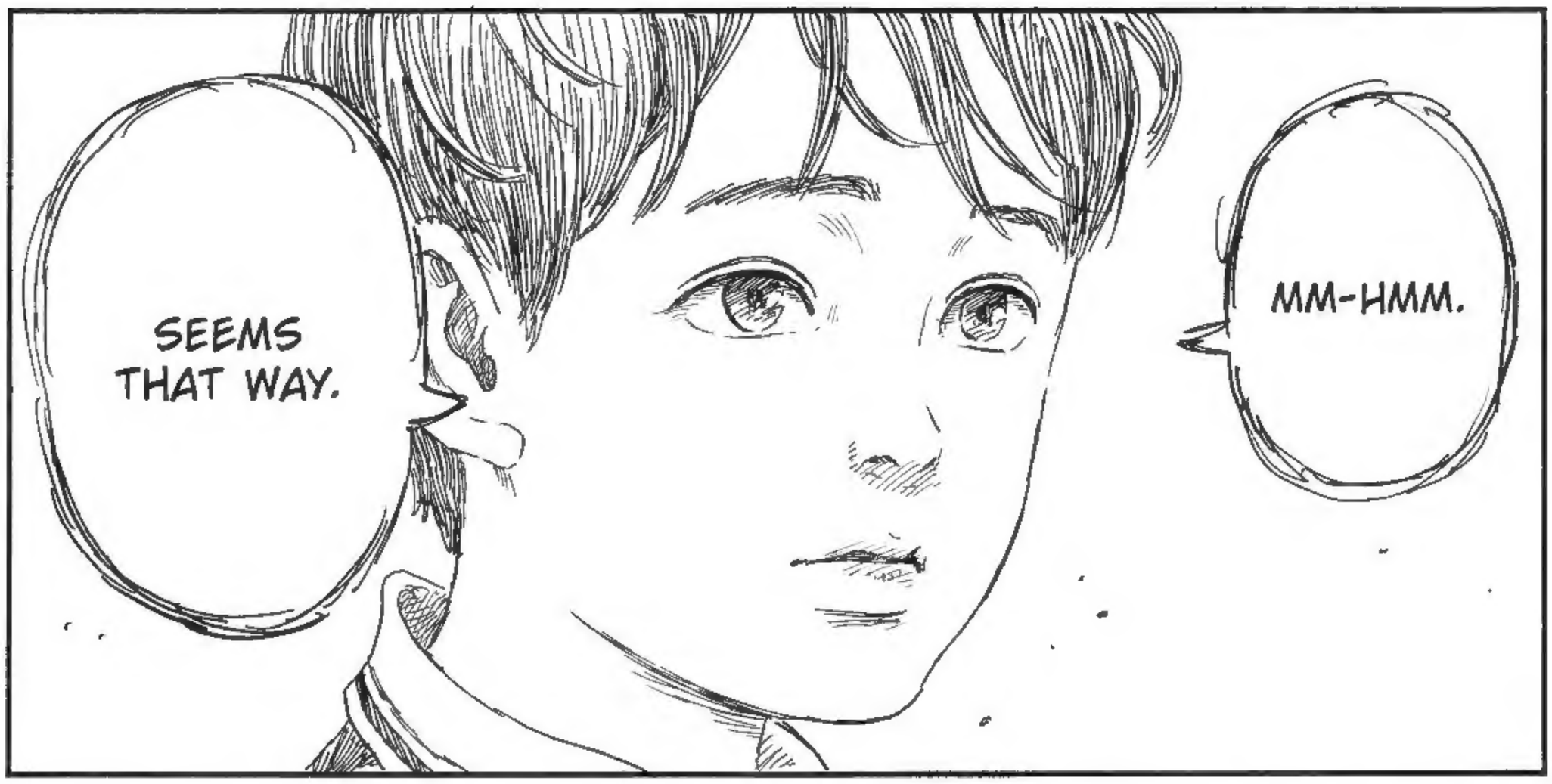
CHAPTER 137 Remember 003
CHAPTER 138 Once More 027
CHAPTER 139 After the Storm 051
CHAPTER 140 Come Around 075
CHAPTER 141 Injuries 099
CHAPTER 142 Back Home 123
CHAPTER 143 Stink 147
CHAPTER 144 Flesh 171
CHAPTER 145 Eyes Meet 195

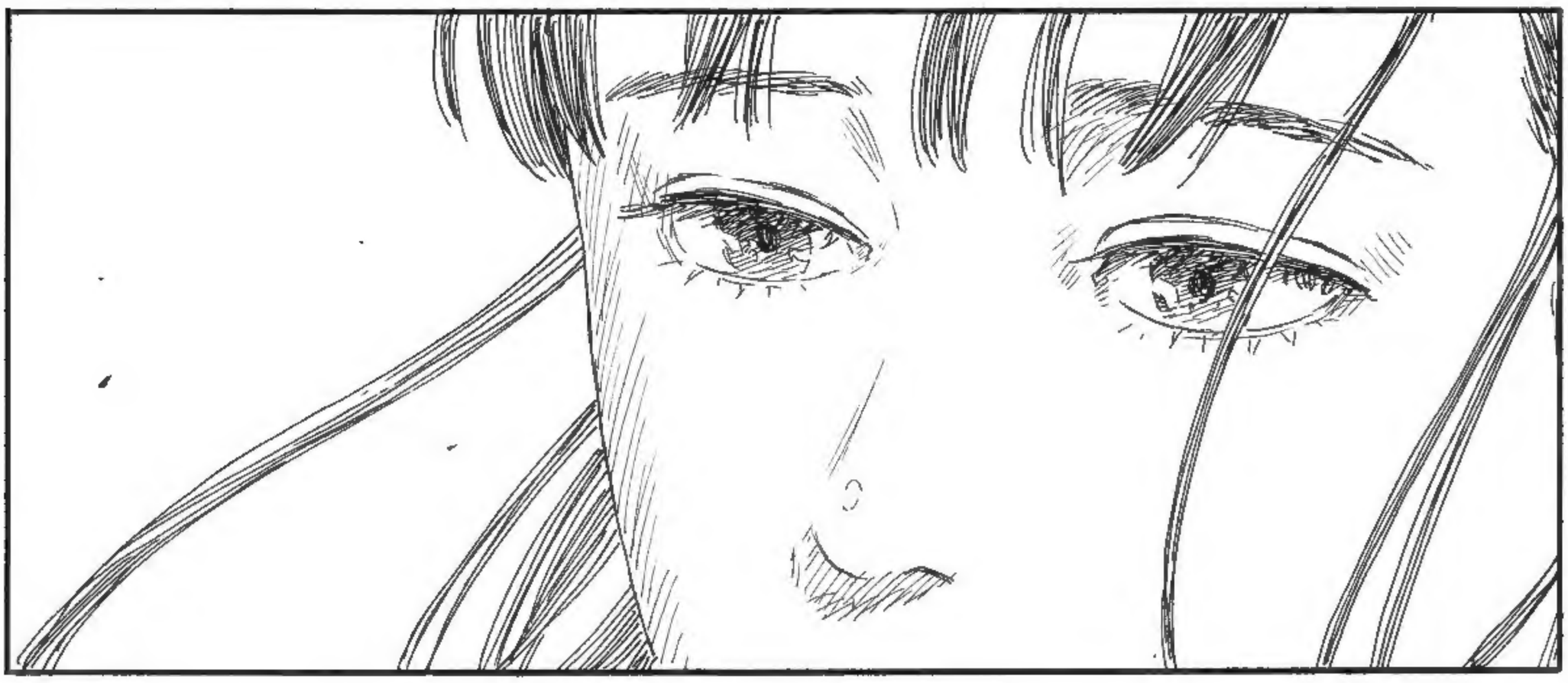

KILLED ME.
YOU

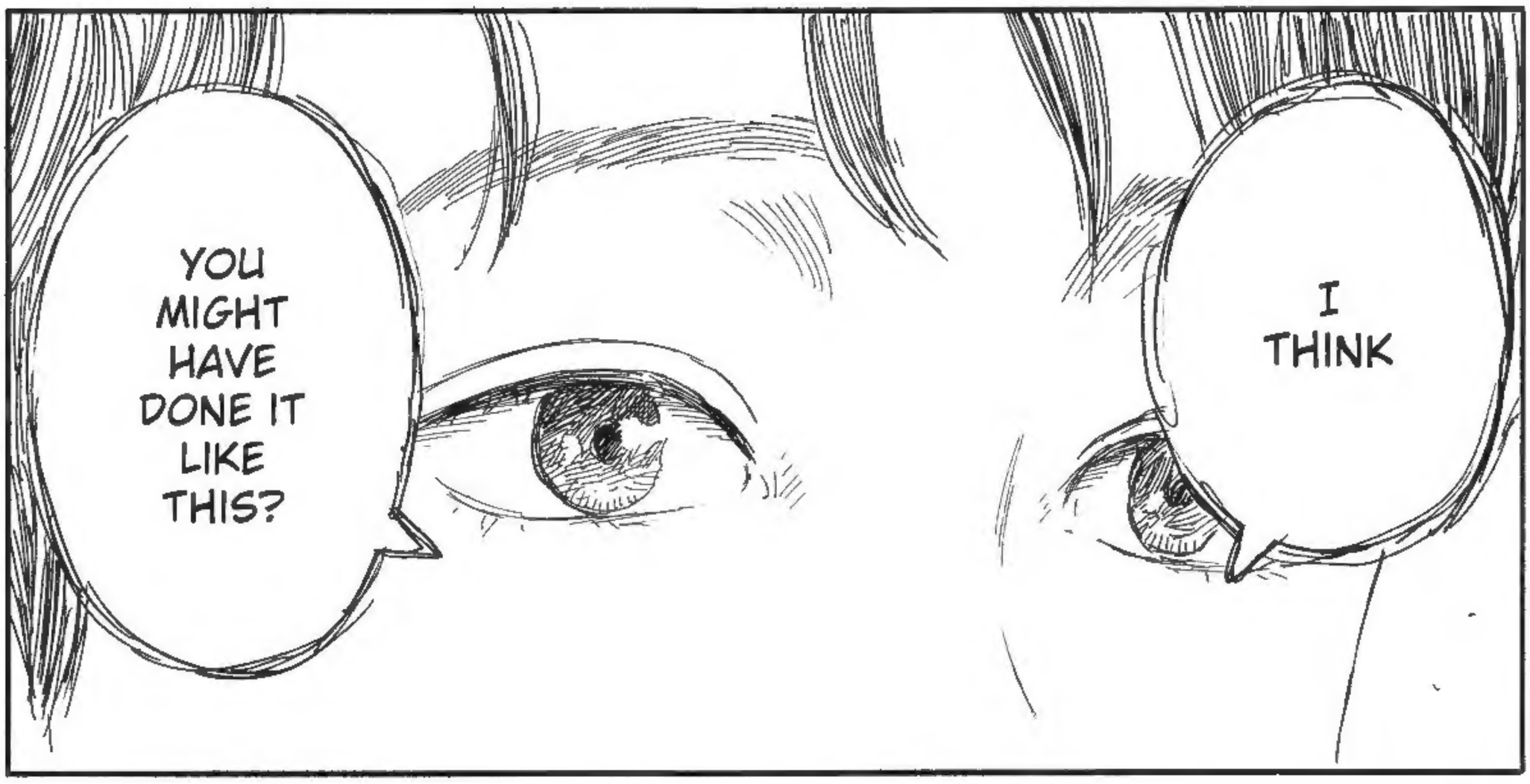
THEN...

RIGHT... THAT'S RIGHT...

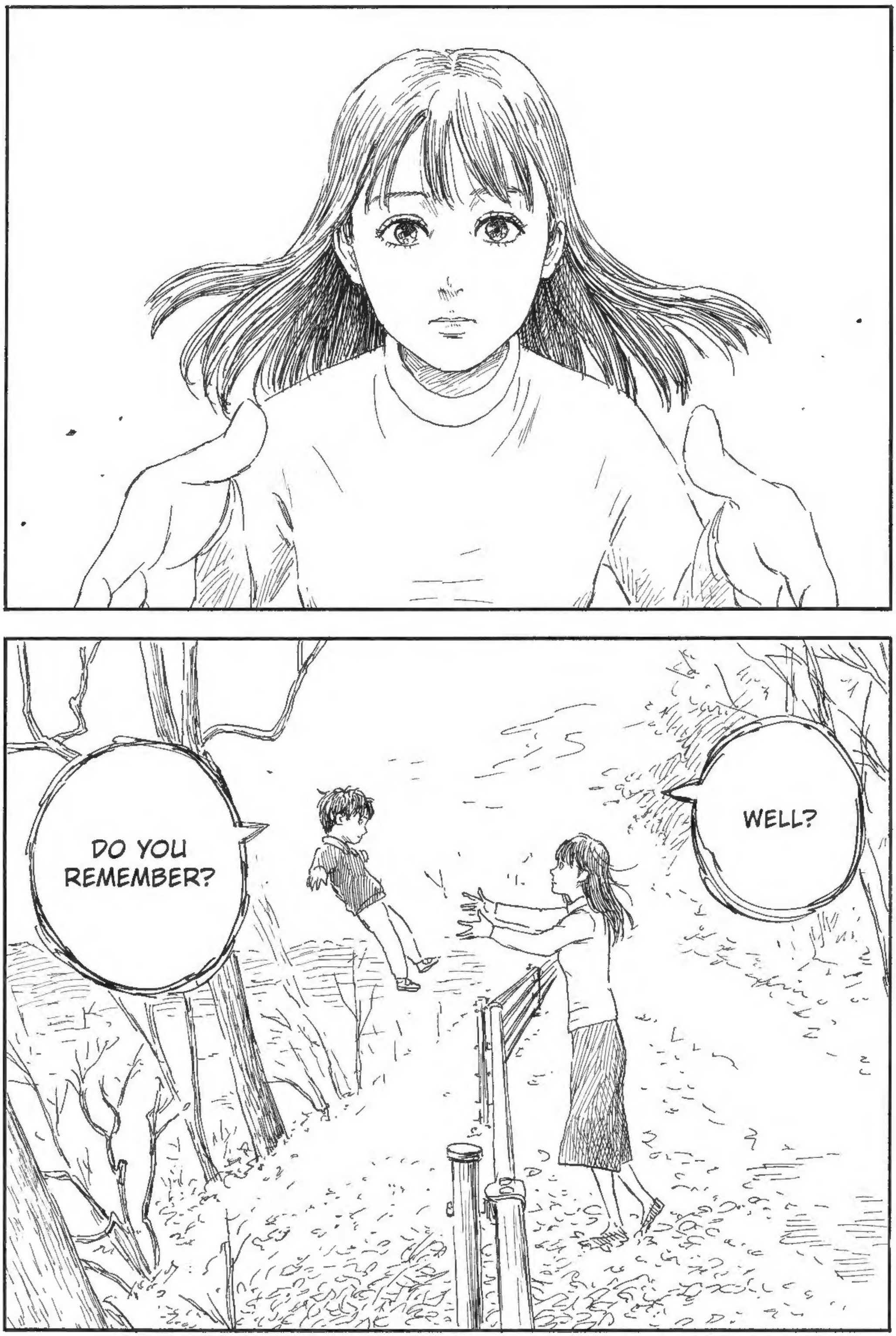

DID I MAYBE...
THROW YOU OFF THIS HILL?

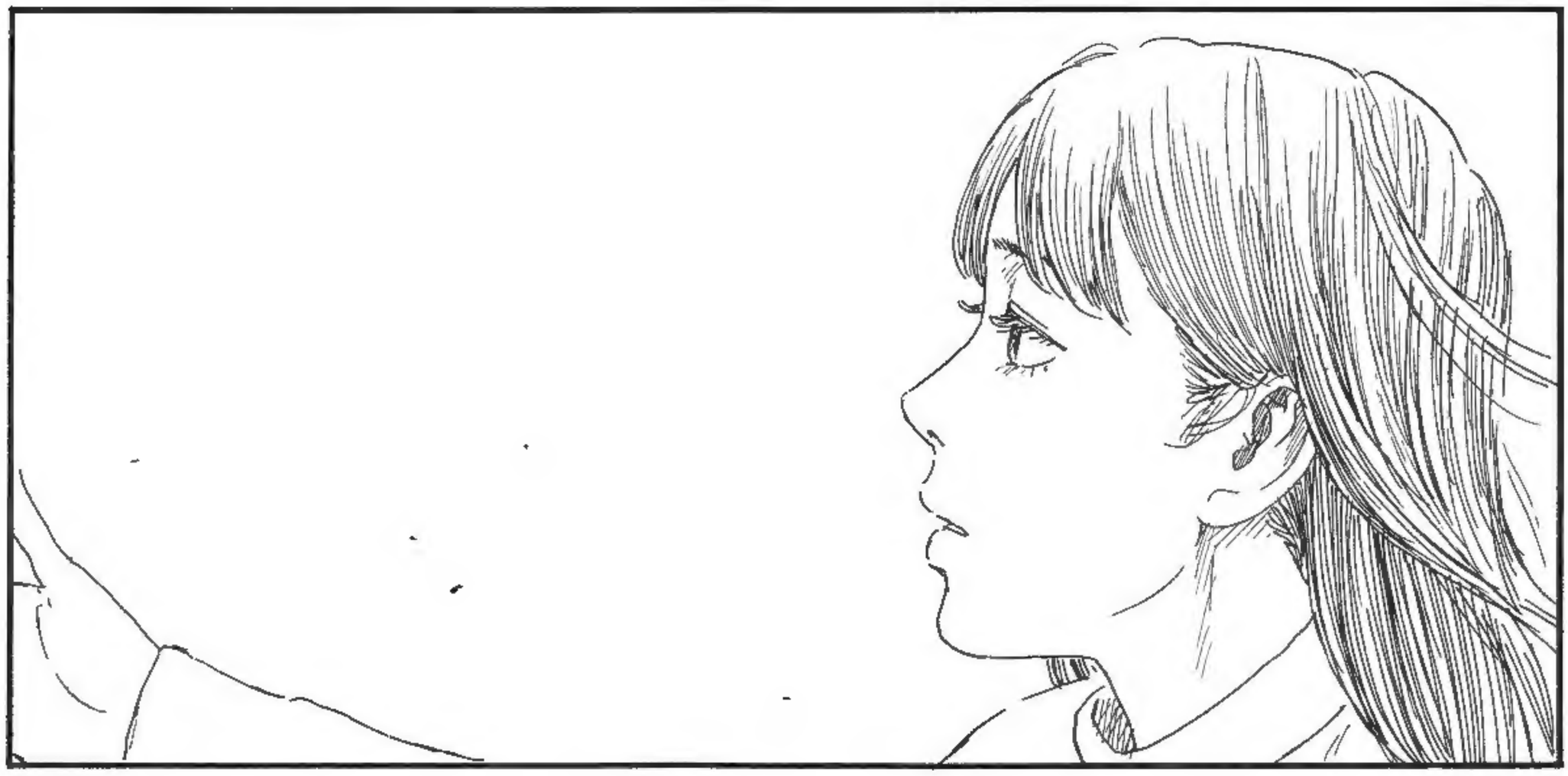

SEEMS THAT WAY.
MM-HMM.

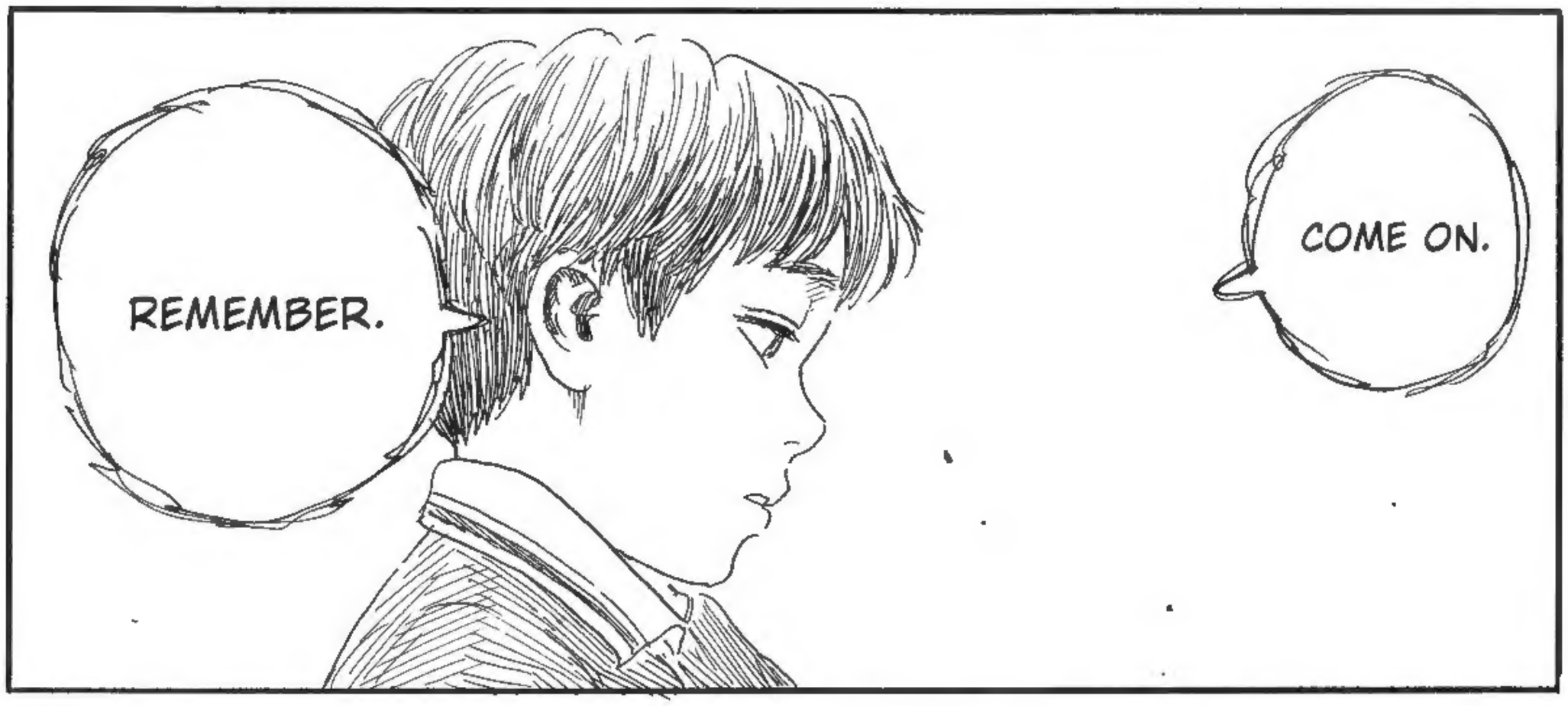


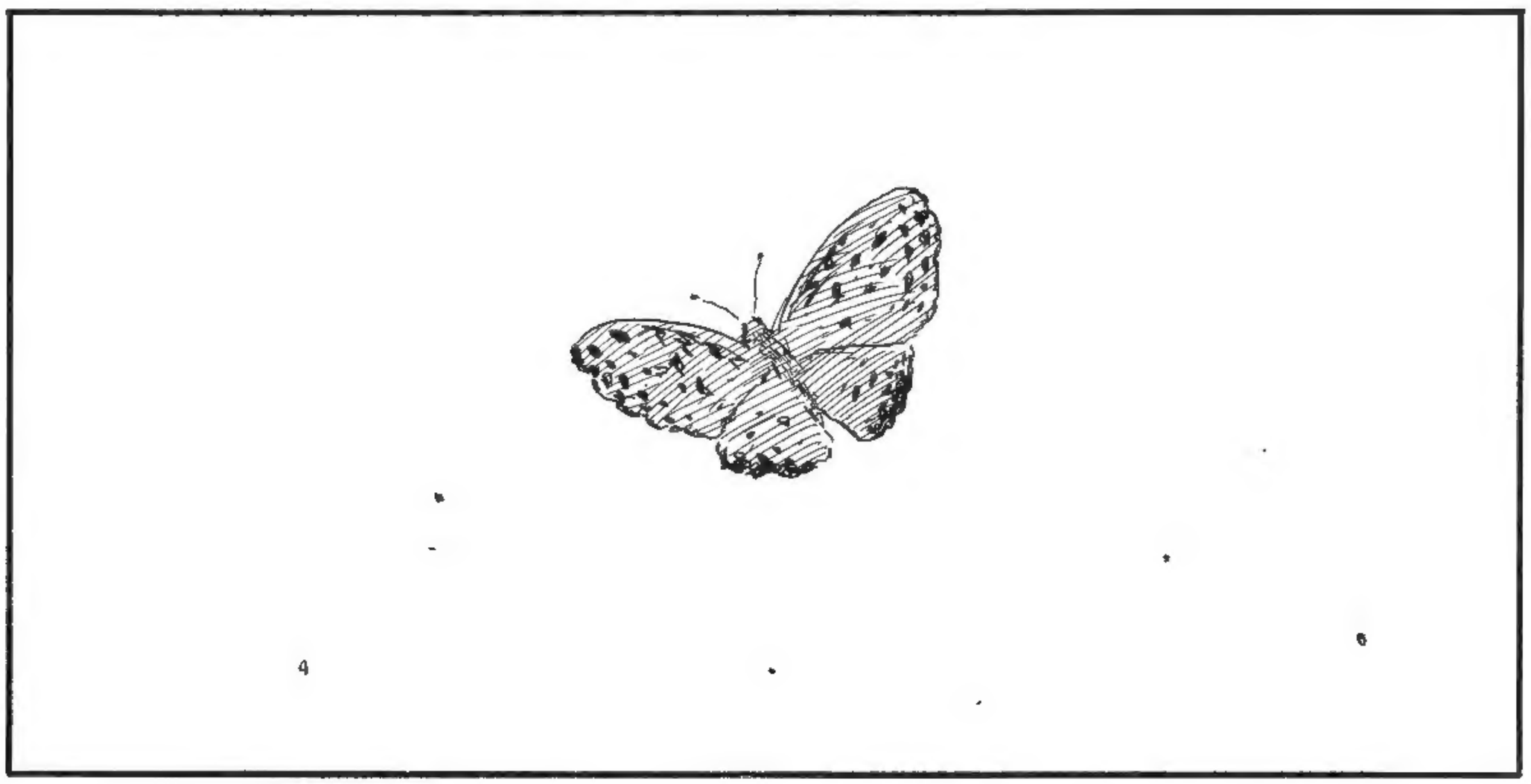

YOU MIGHT HAVE DONE IT LIKE THIS?
I THINK

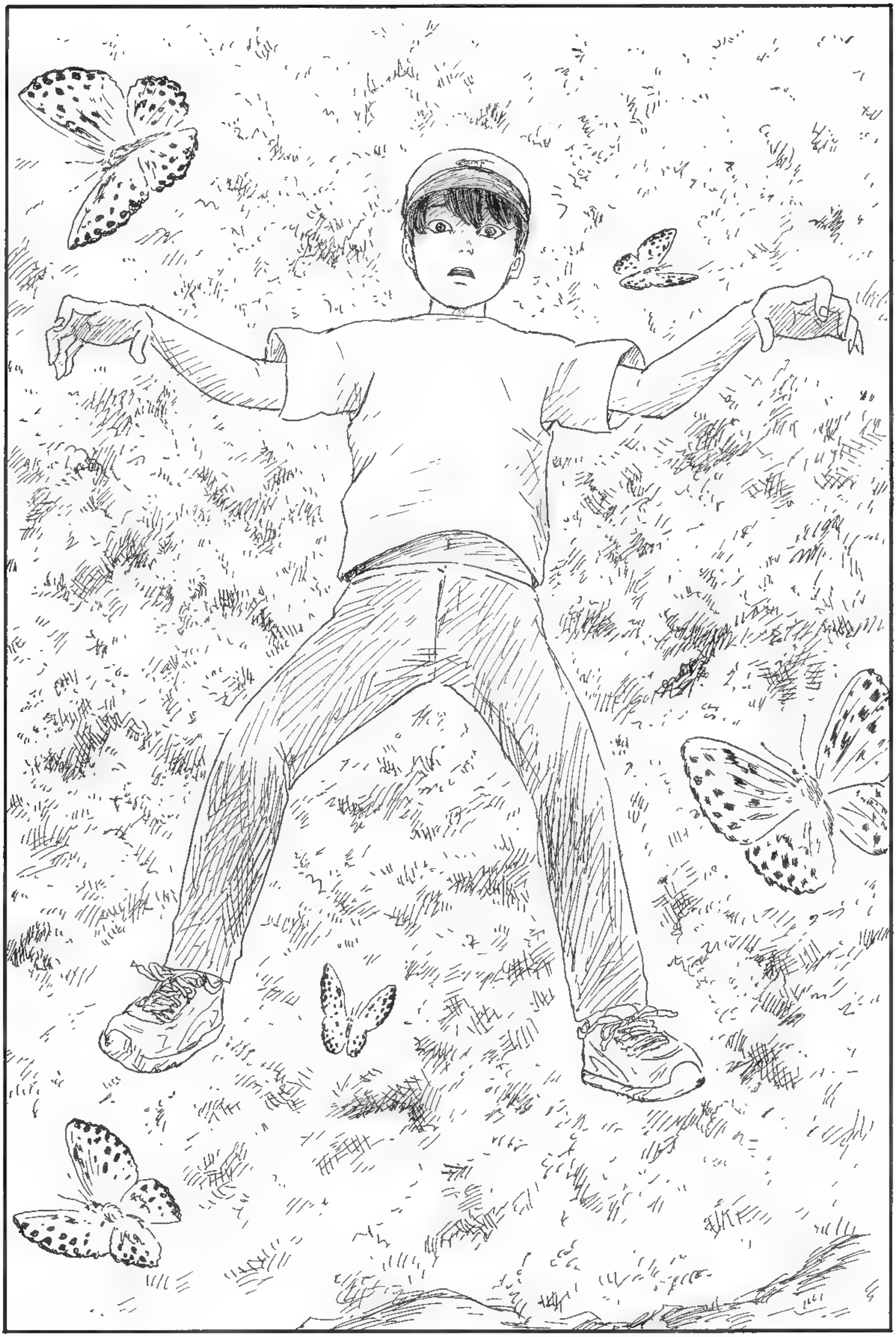



DO YOU REMEMBER?
WELL?



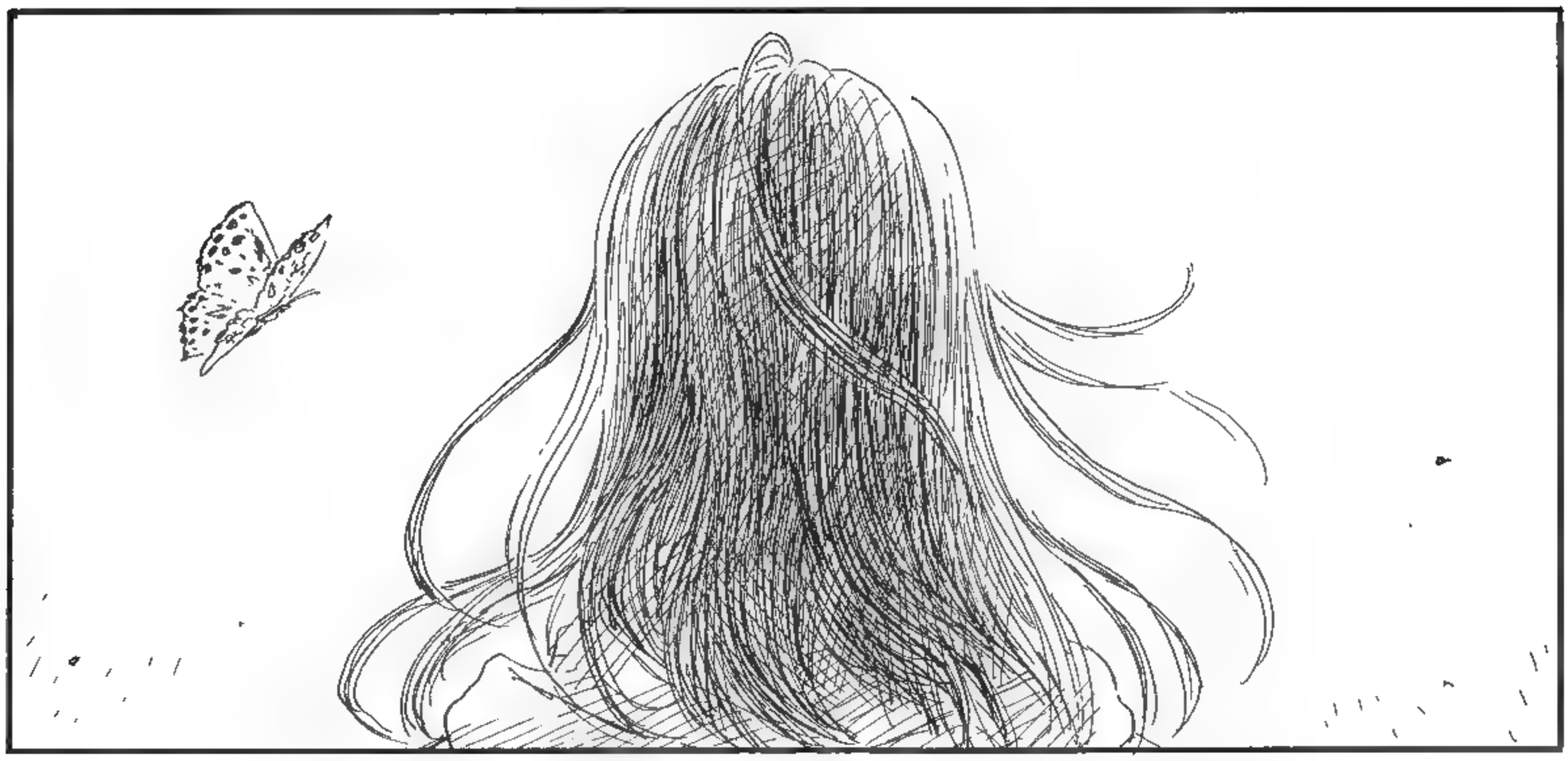

REMEMBER.
COME ON.

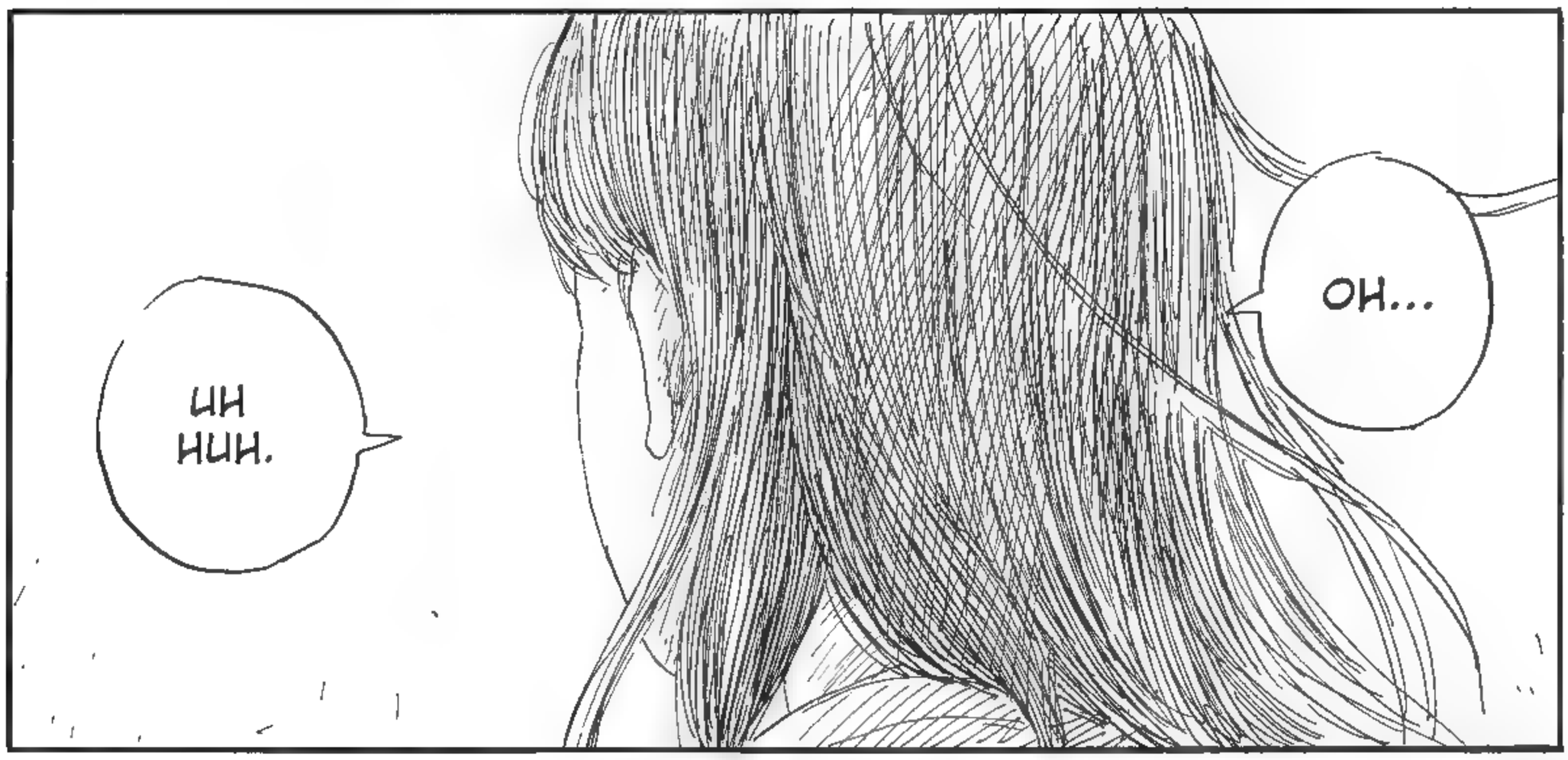


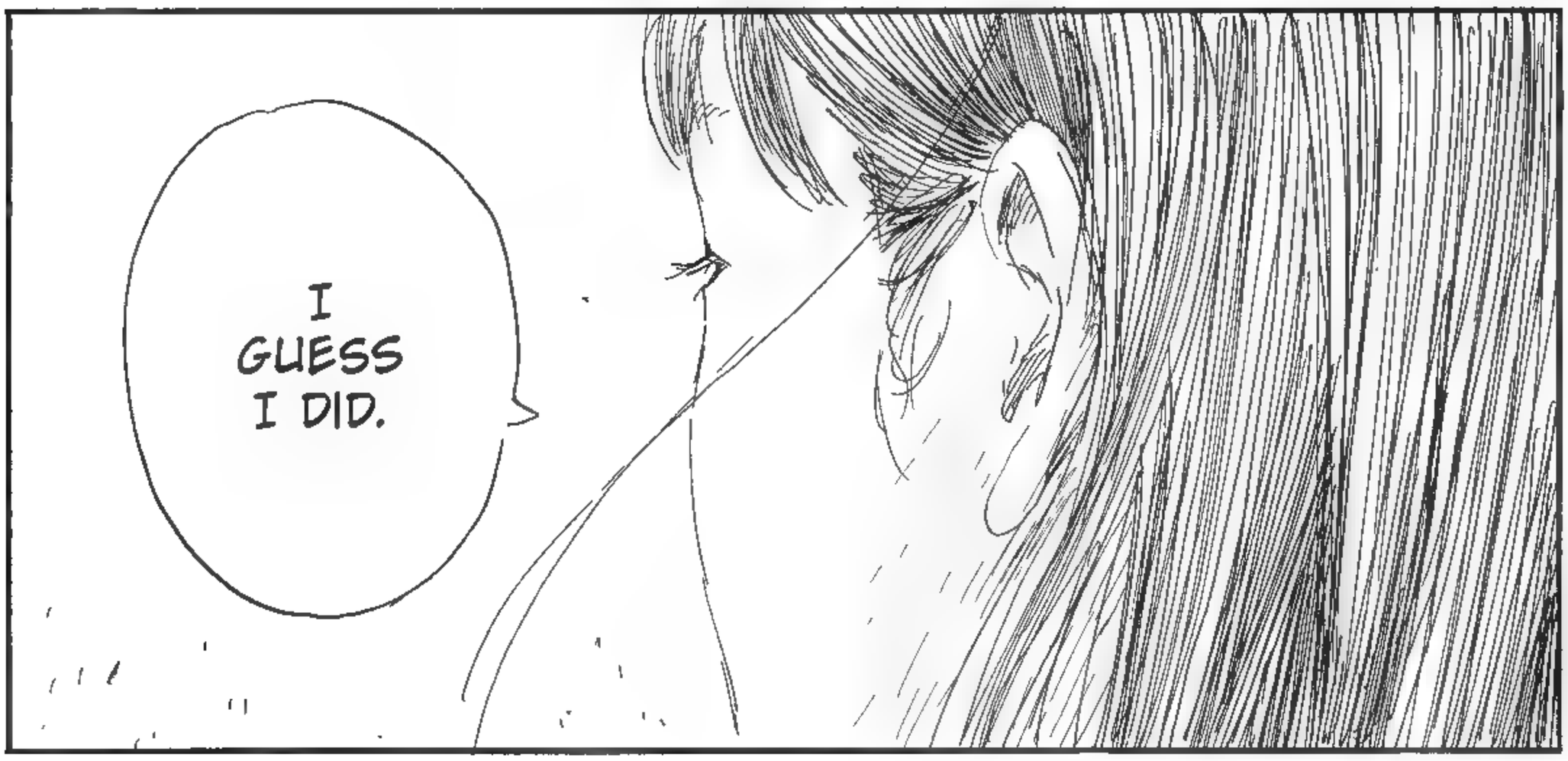


DID YOU KILL SHIGE, TOO?

REMEMBER.




UH
HUH.
OH...


I
GUESS
I DID.

IT WAS JUST...
SO BEAUTIFUL.

BEAUTIFUL?

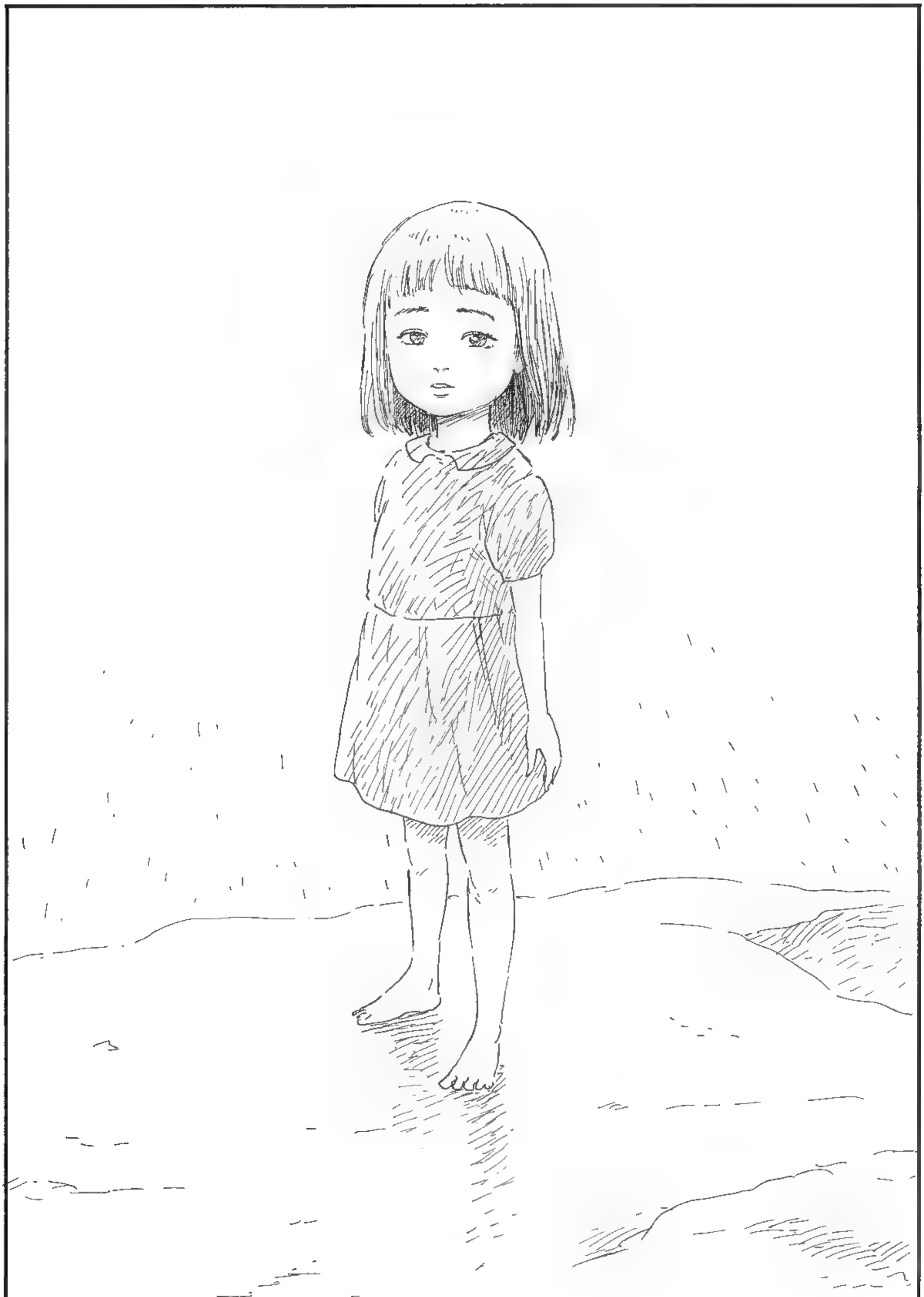
SAD.

IT WAS SO...

SO

AND SO,

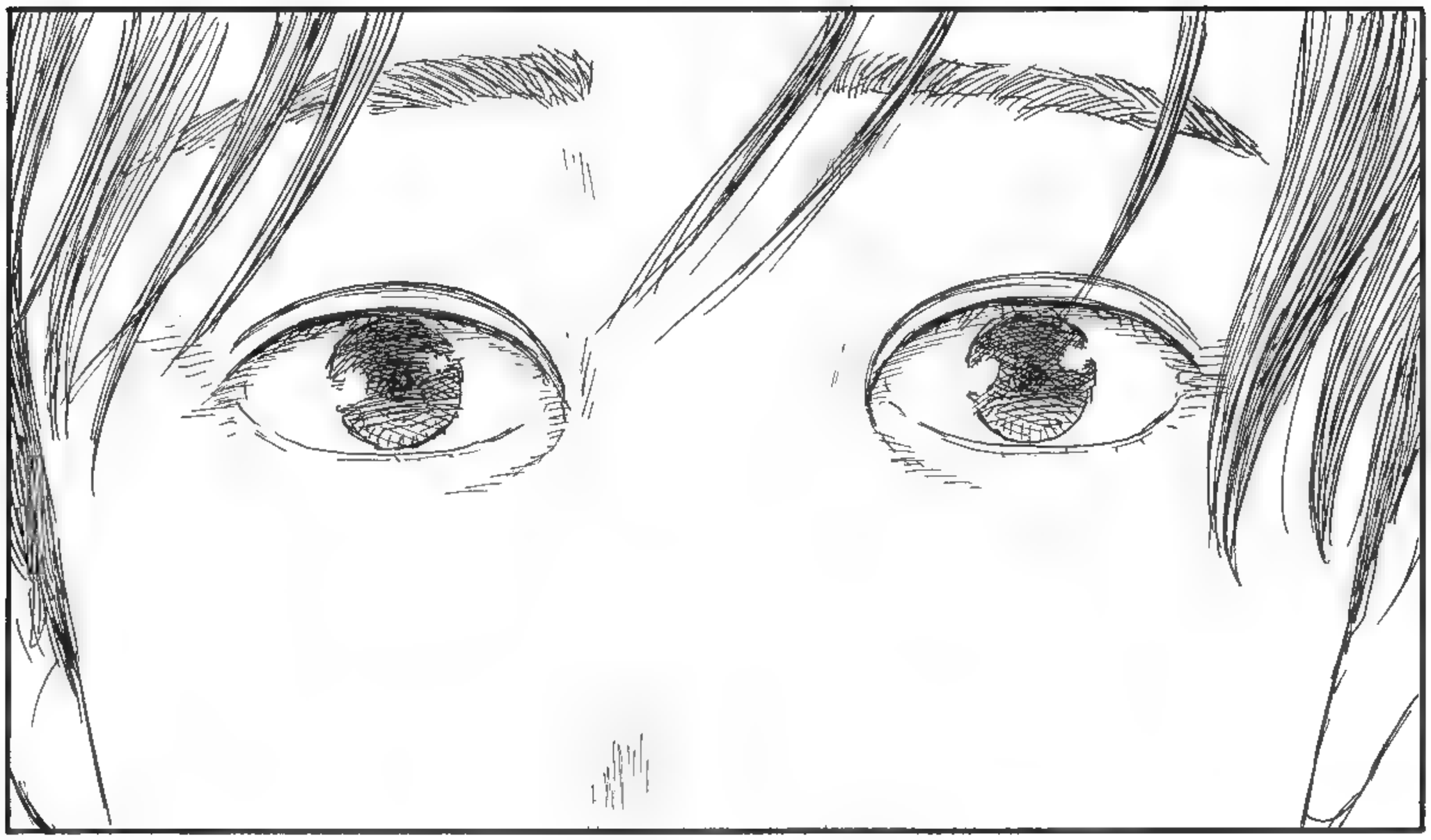
BEAUTIFUL...

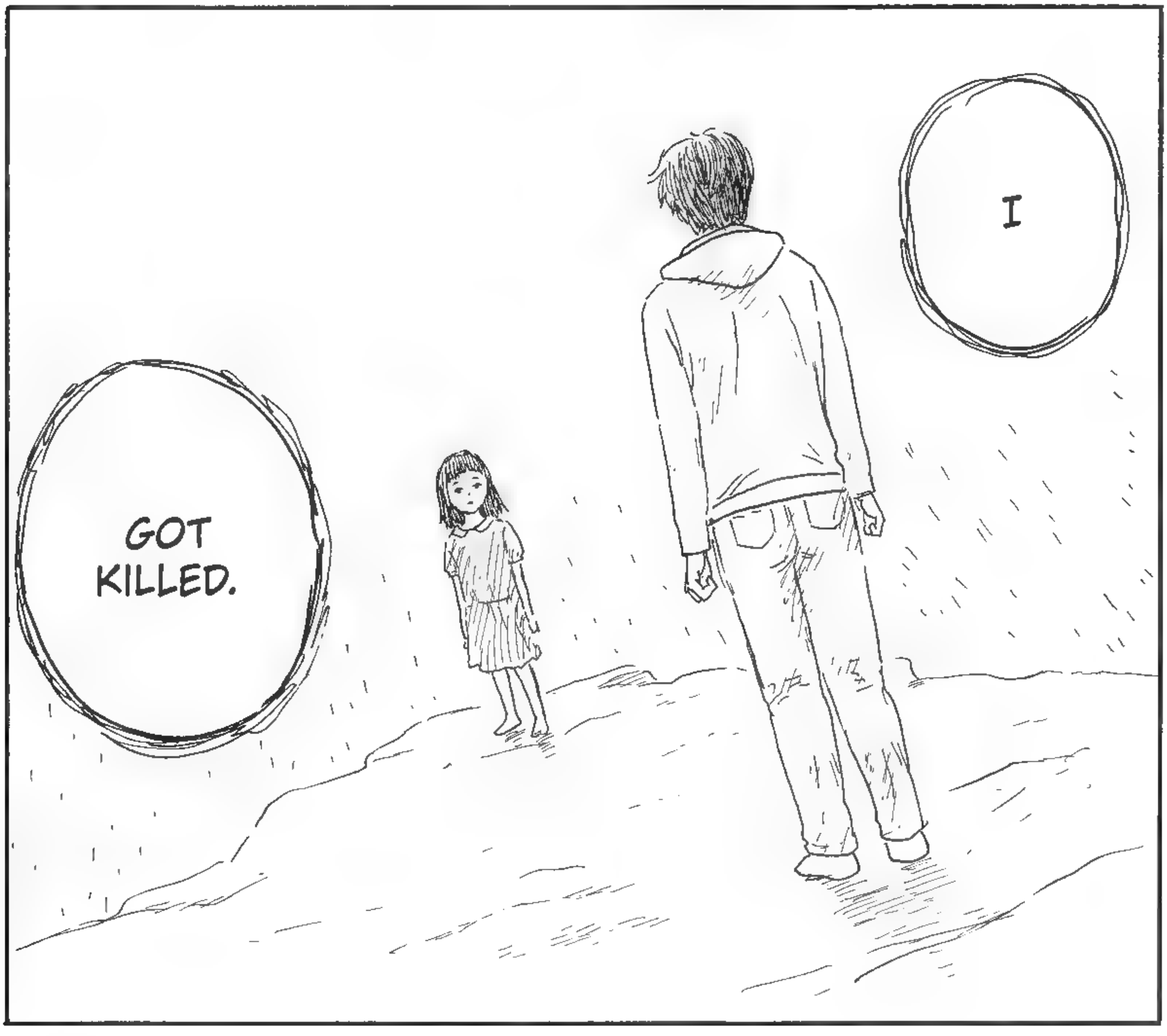


I'M...

SORRY I KILLED YOU.

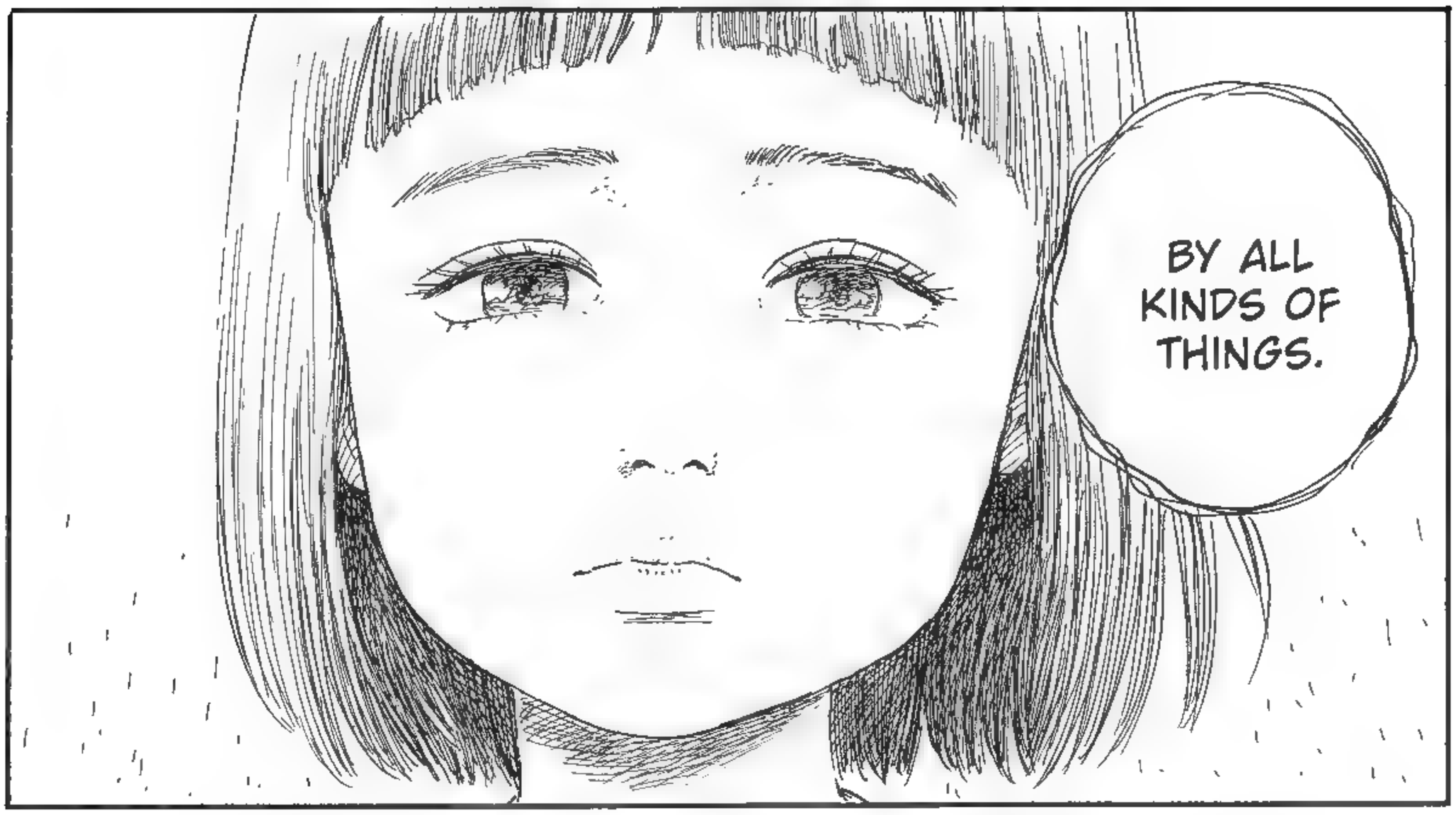


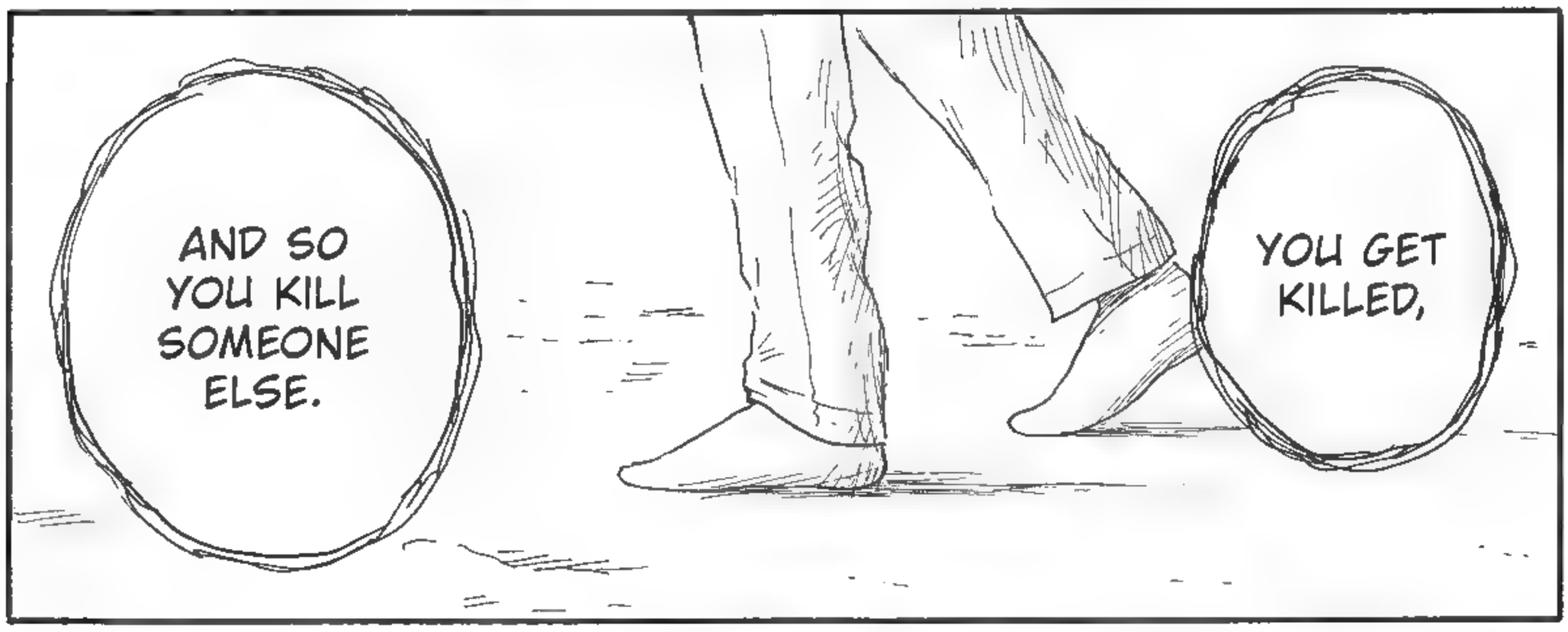



I
GOT KILLED.

BUT

YOU MUST'VE GOTTEN KILLED, TOO.


BY ALL KINDS OF THINGS.


AND SO YOU KILL SOMEONE ELSE.
YOU GET KILLED,



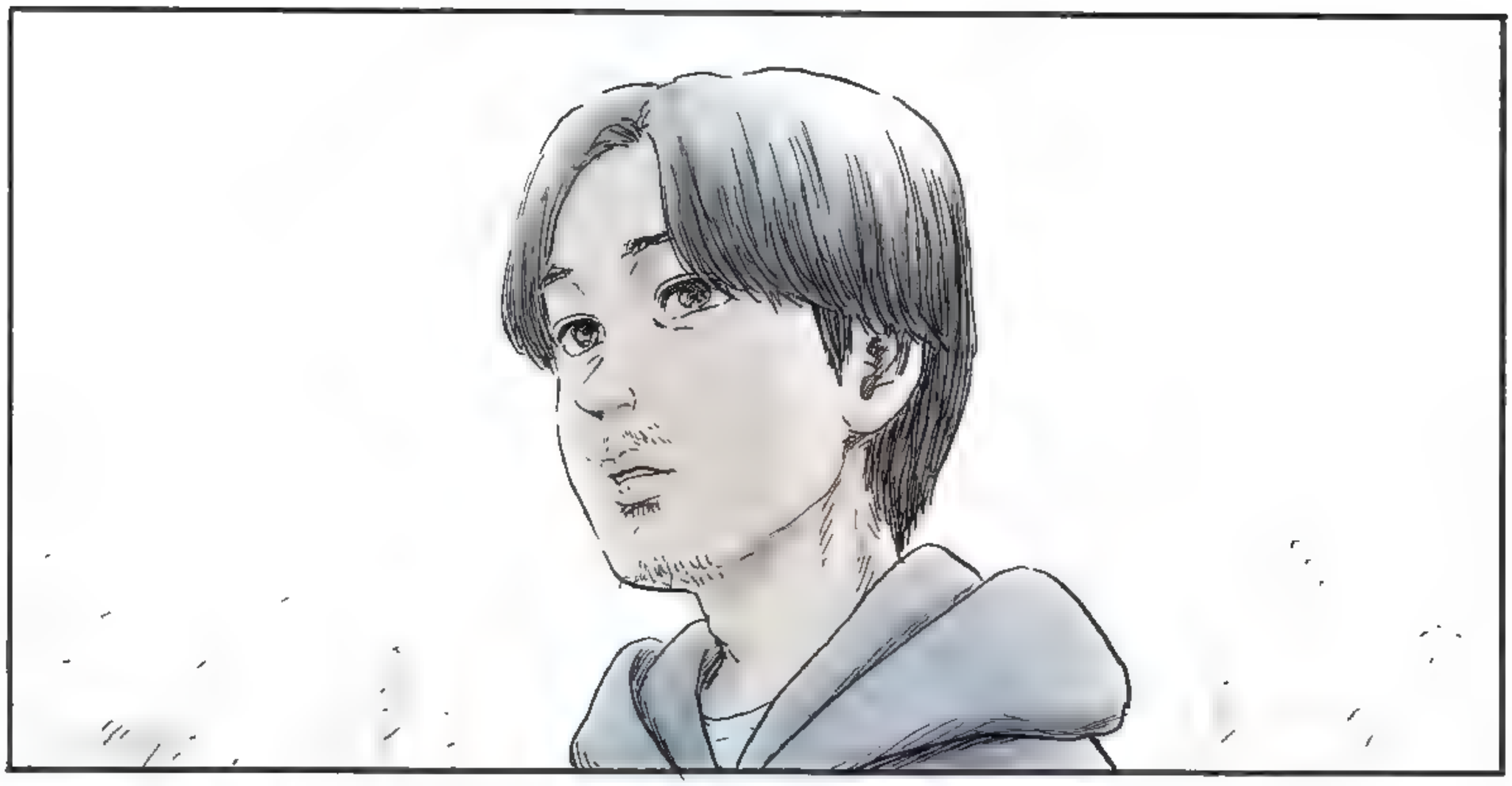


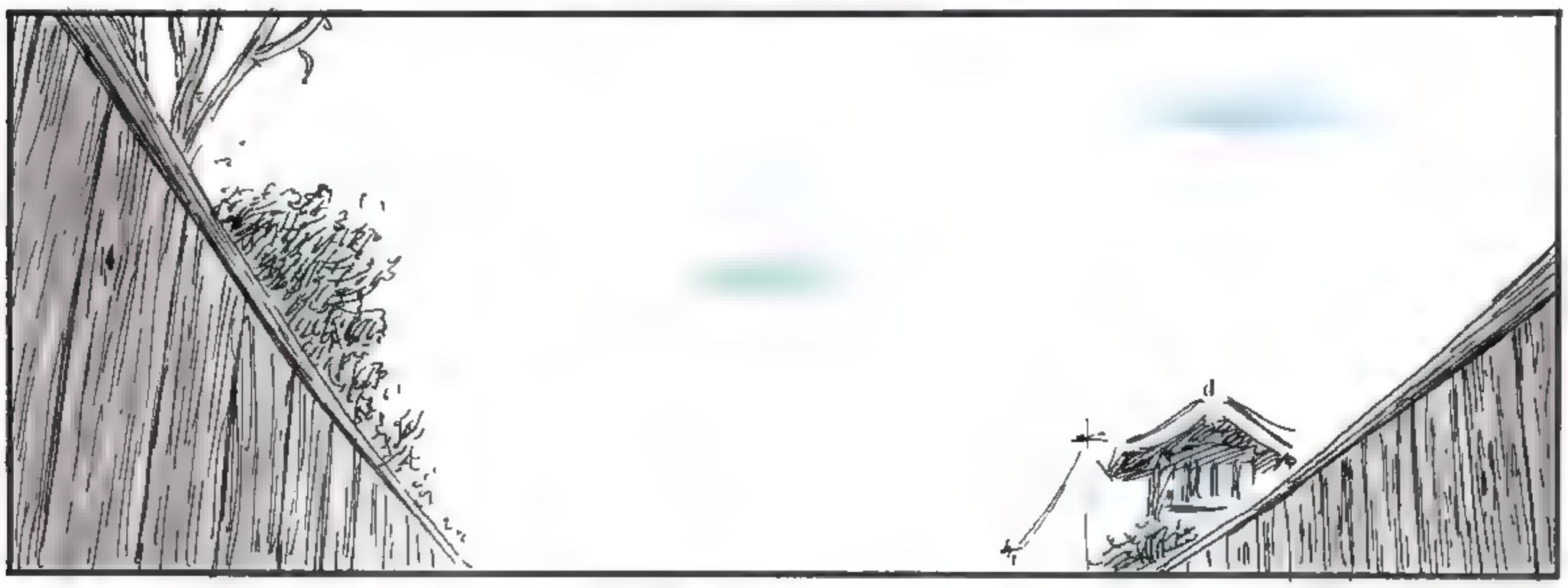

SO
BEAUTIFUL...

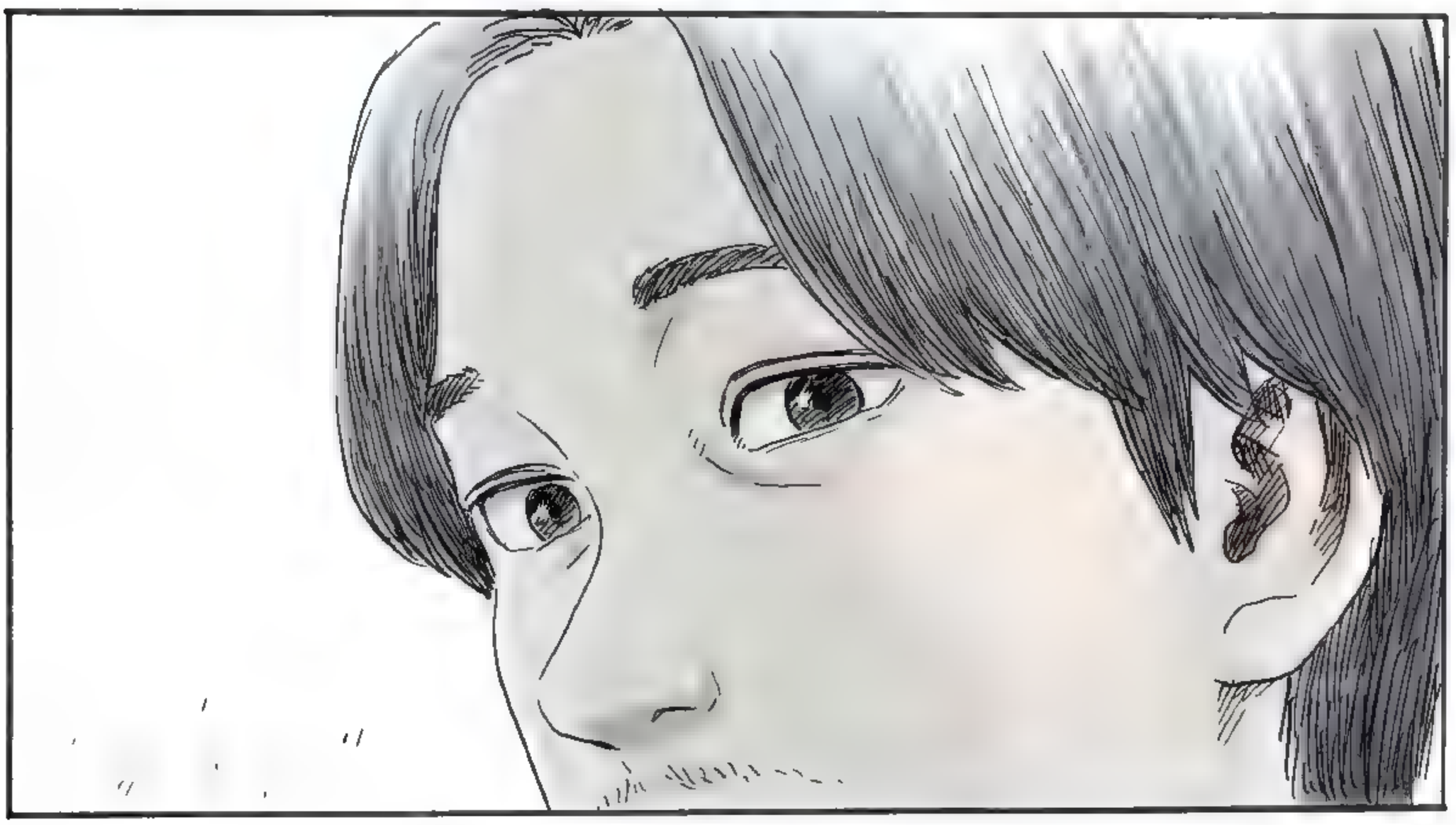


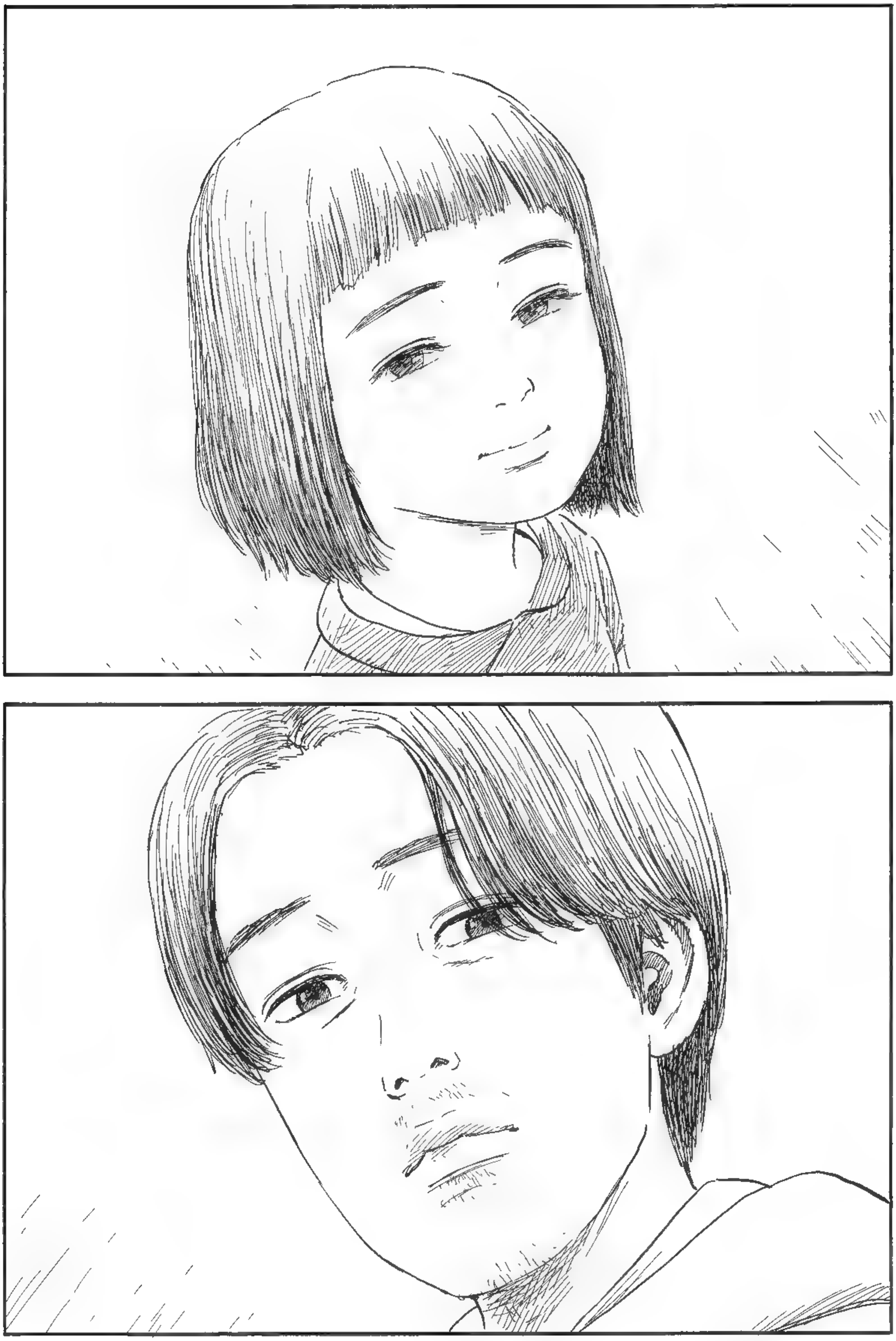


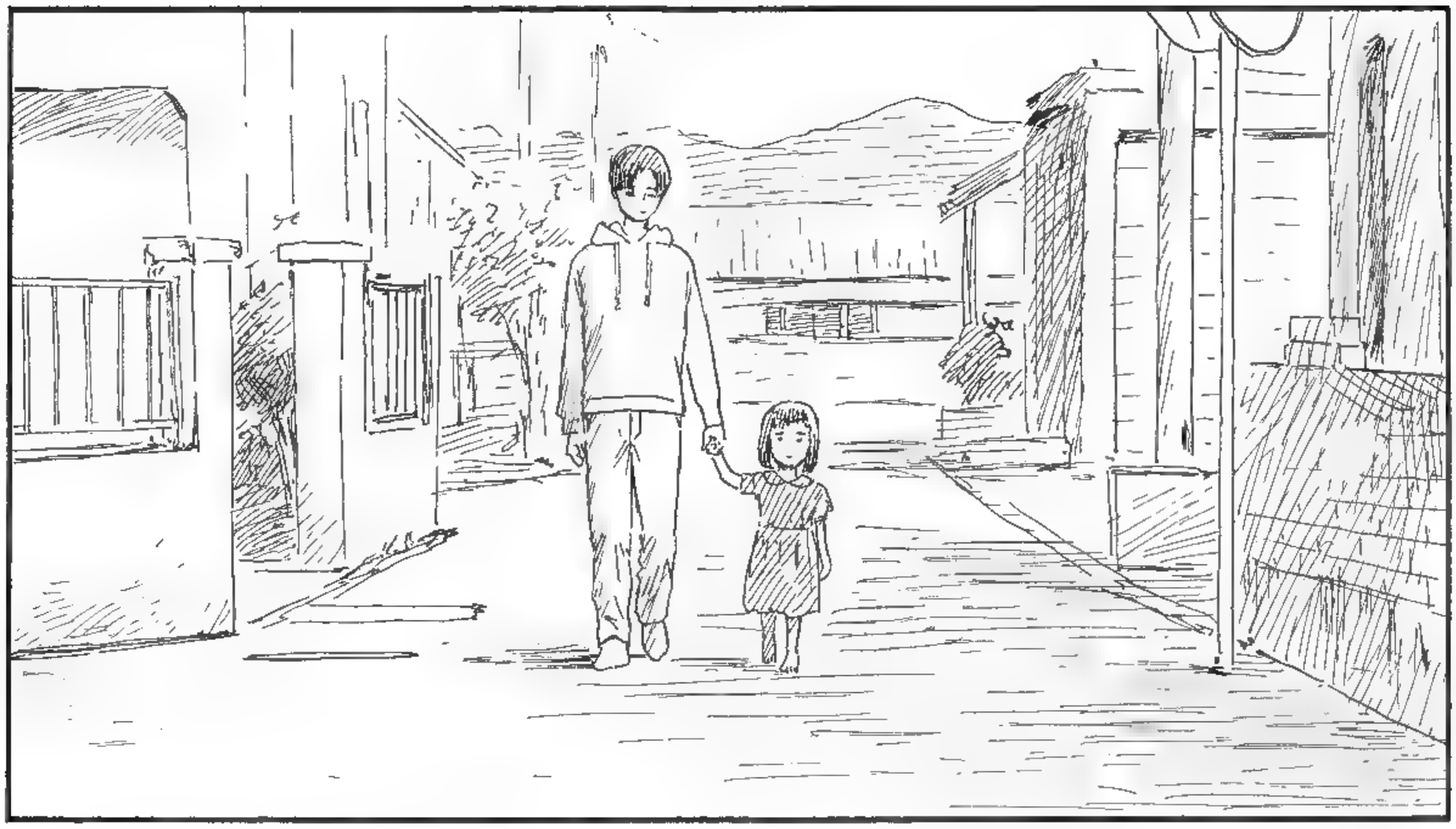
CHAPTER 138 Once More

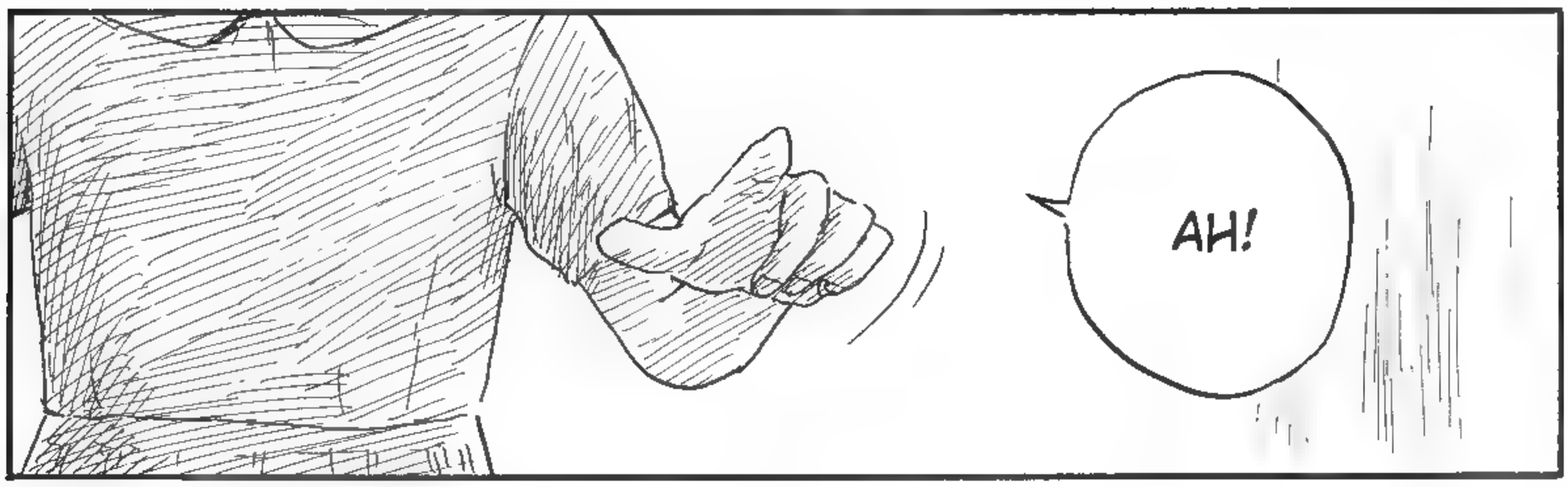


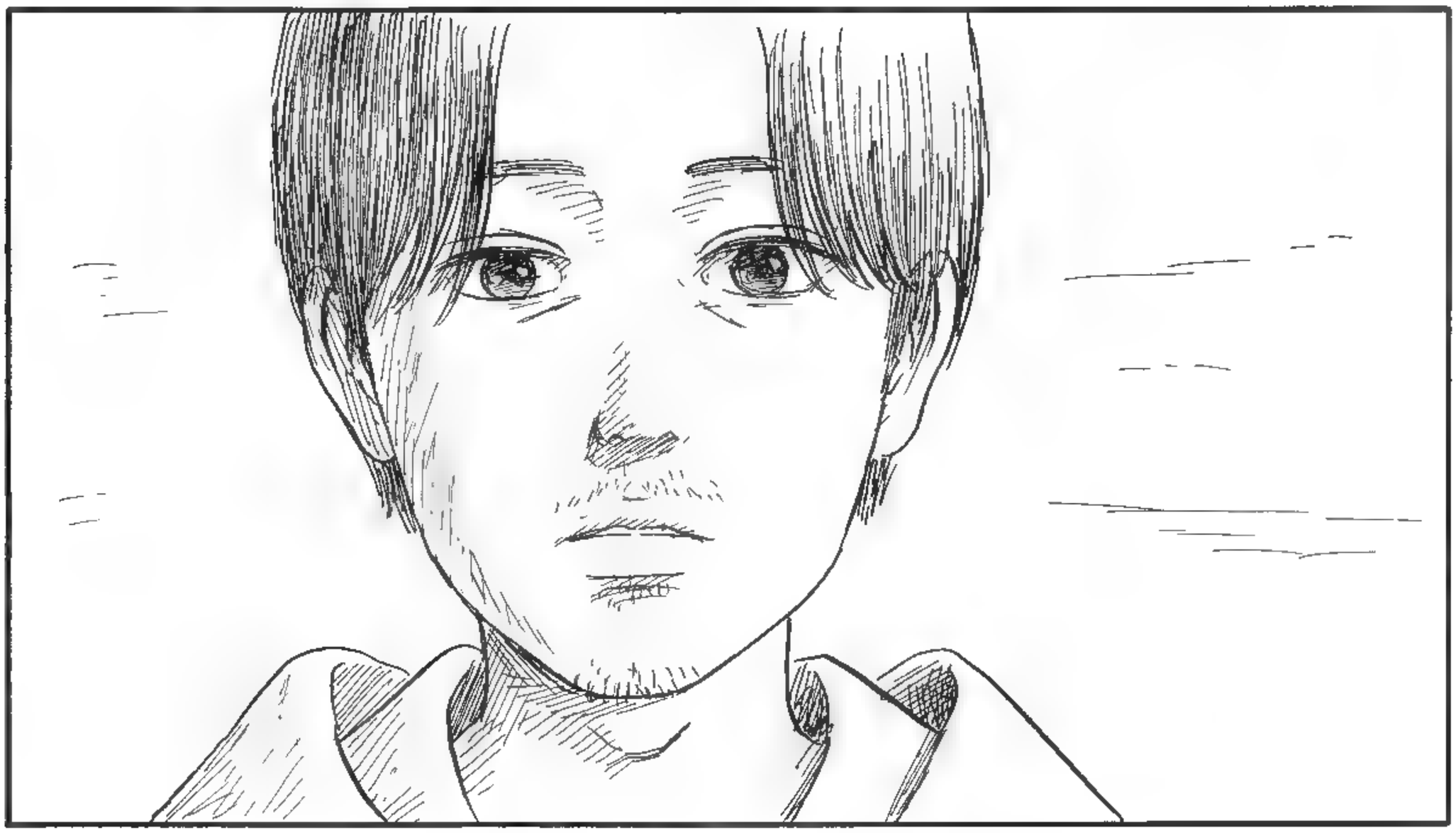


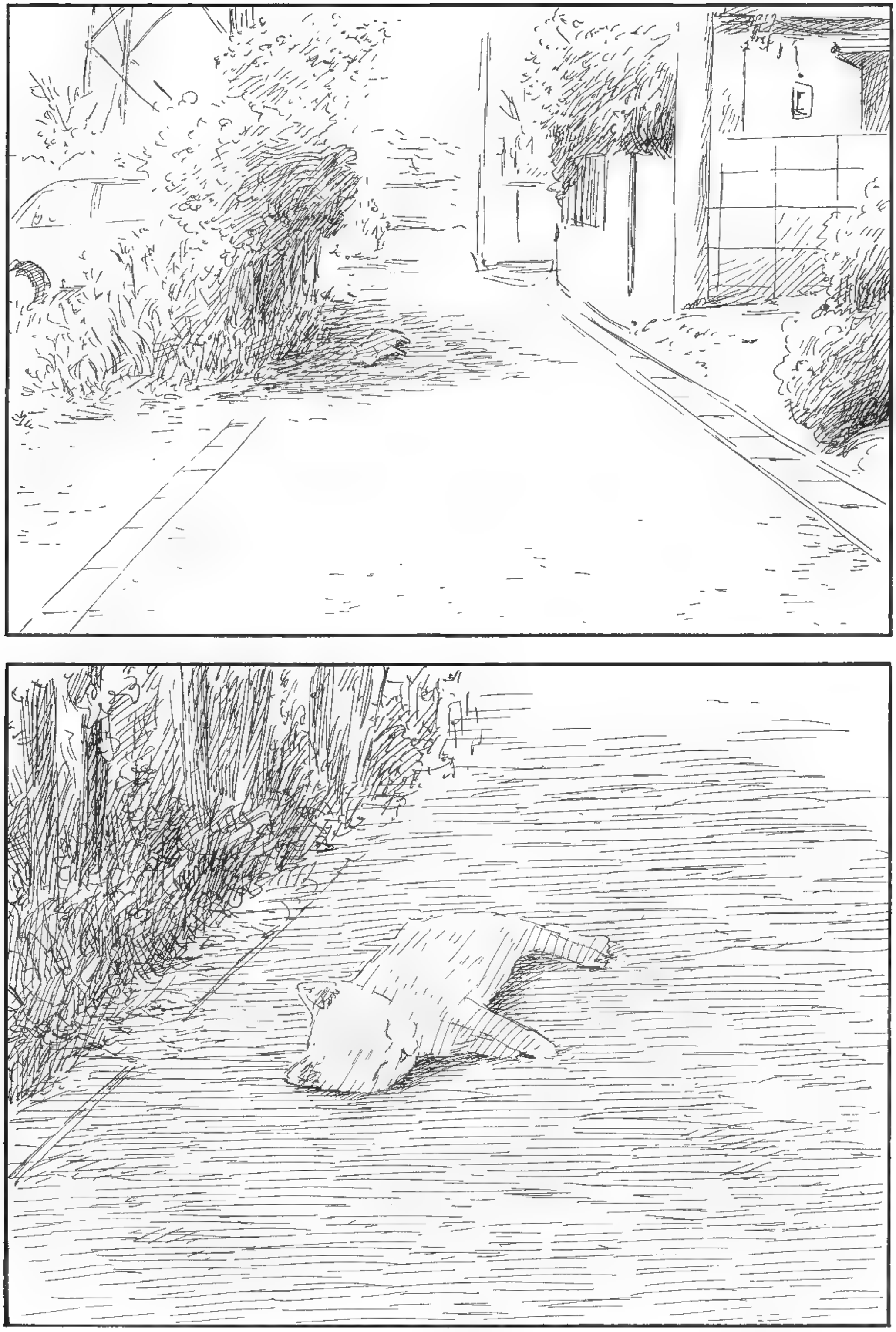


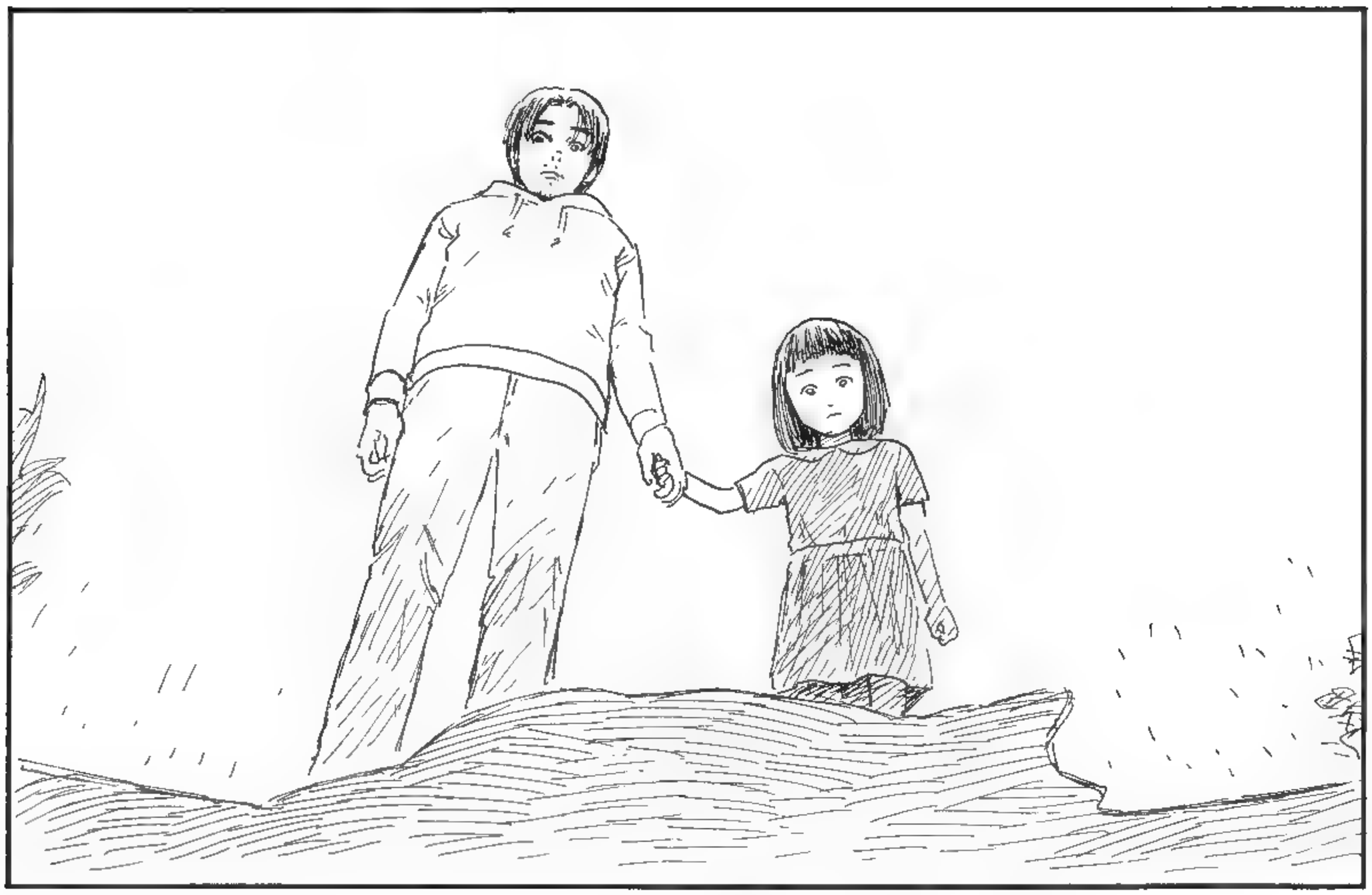





AH!

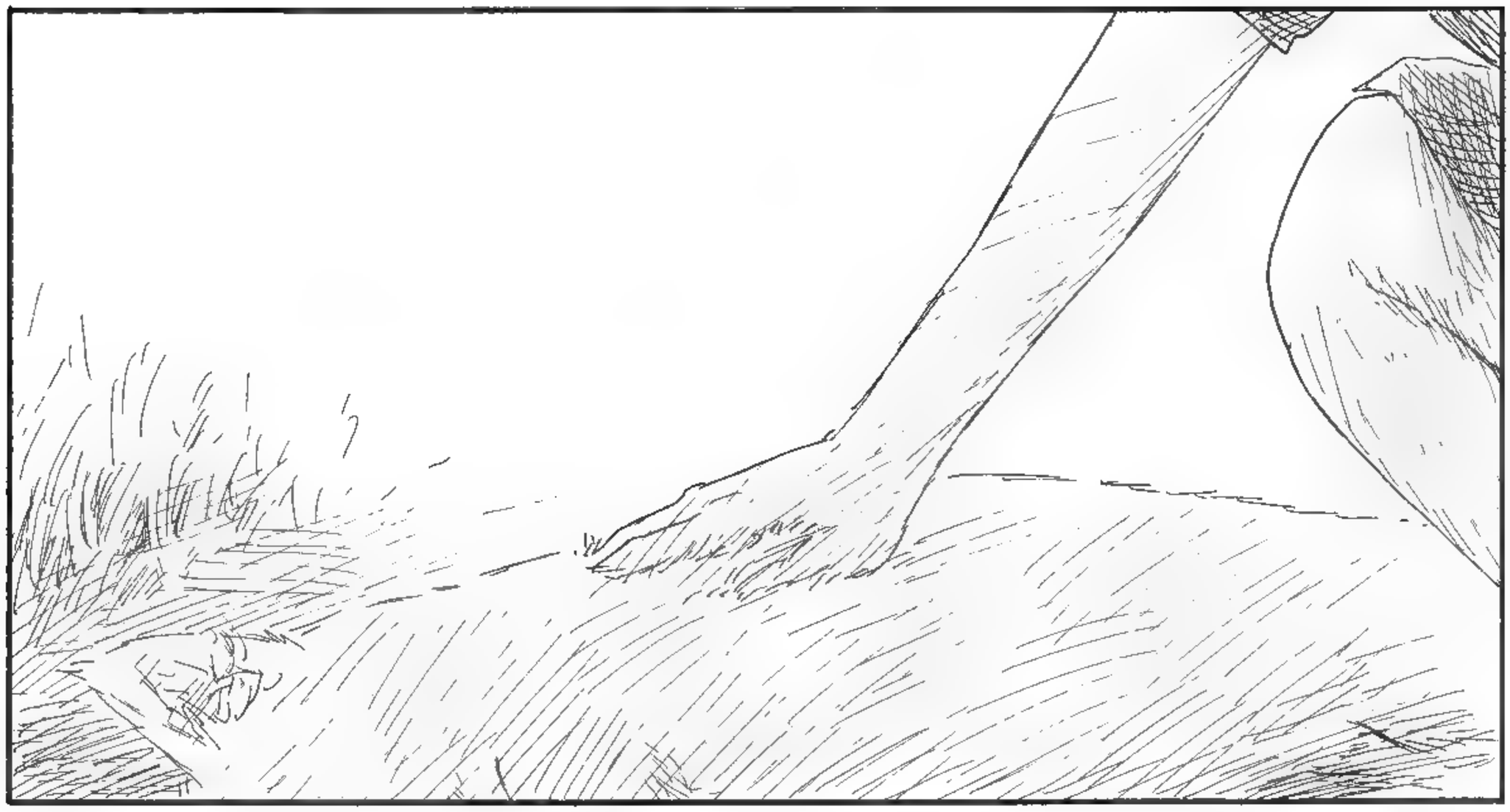


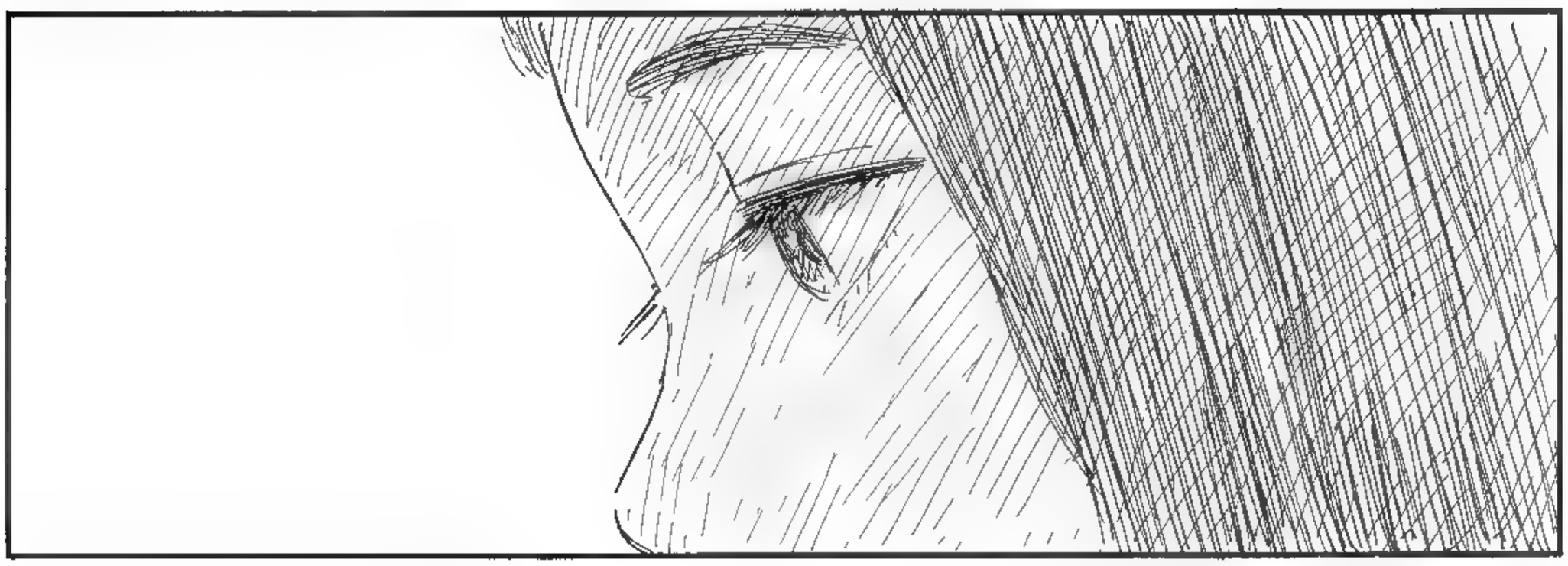


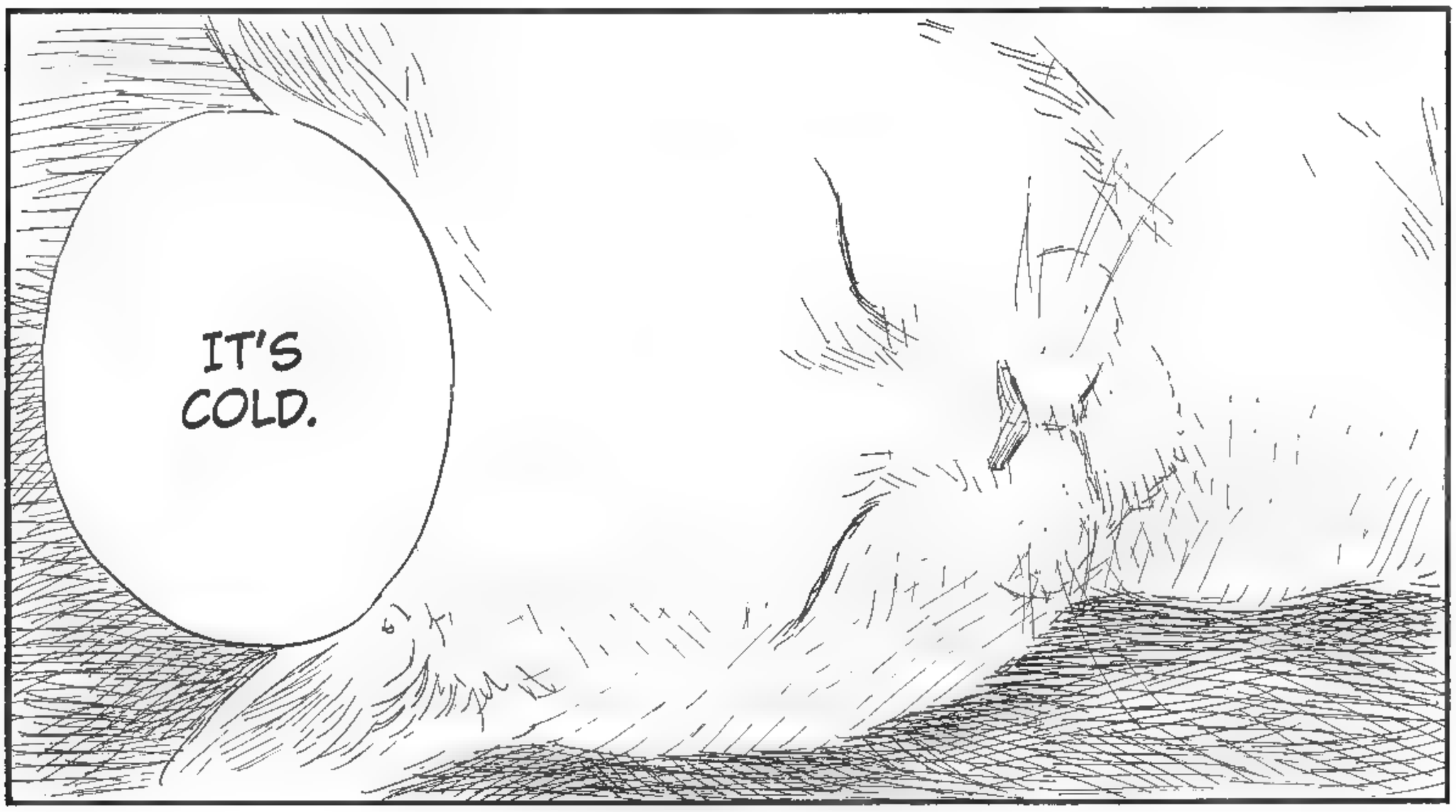











IT'S
COLD.

SURE IS.

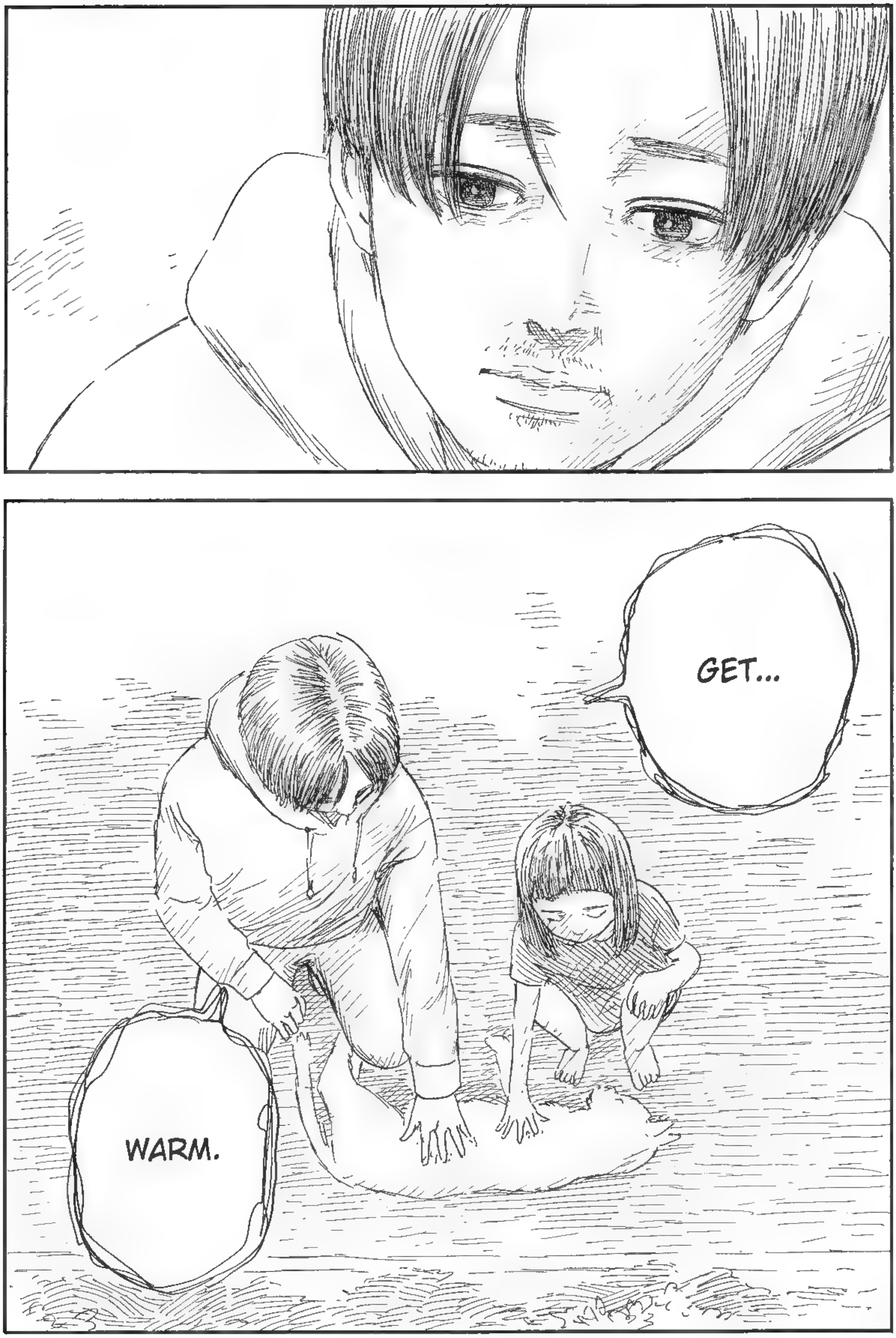



POOR
THING.

POOR KITTY.

YEAH.

GET WARM!

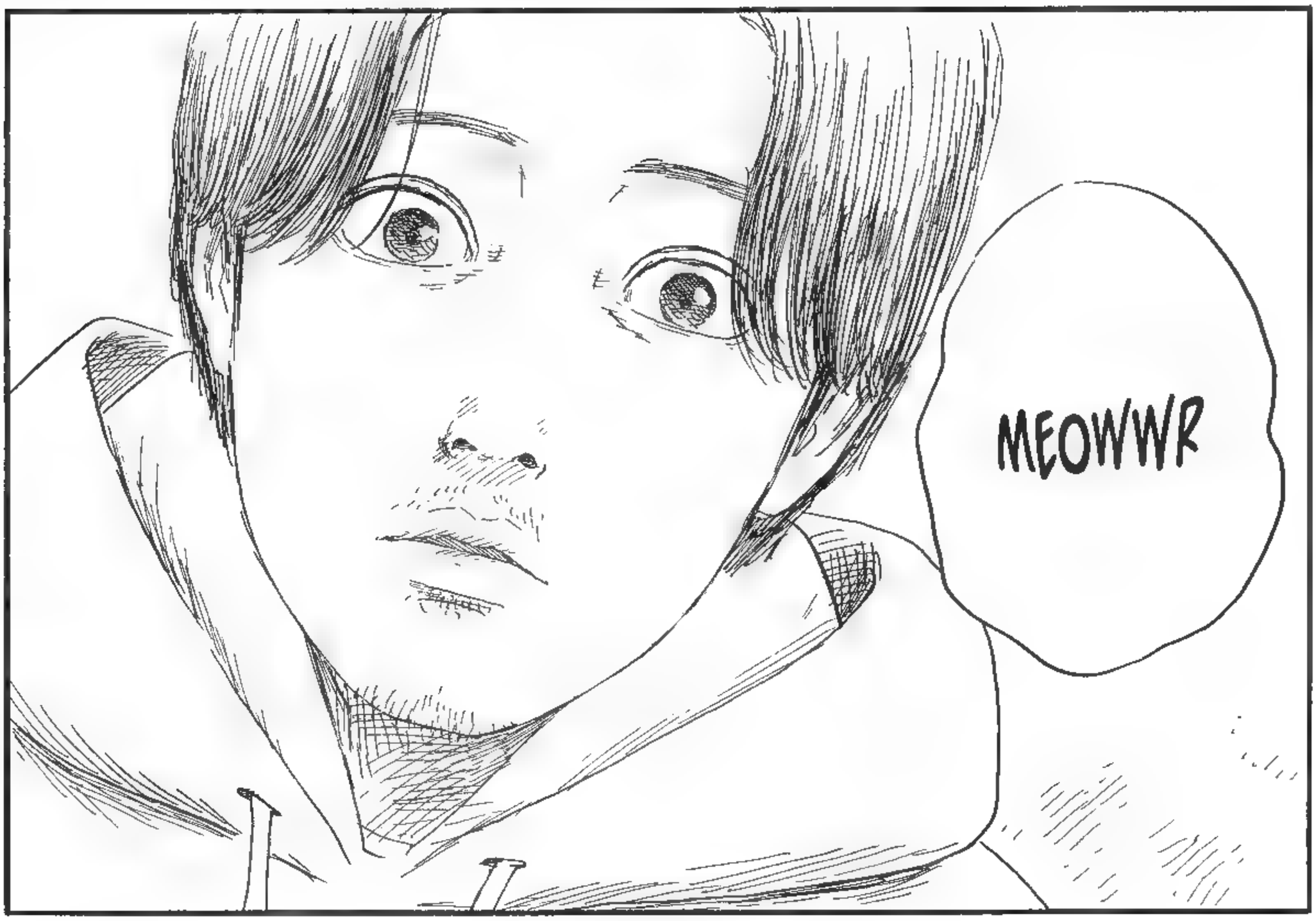

GET...
WARM.

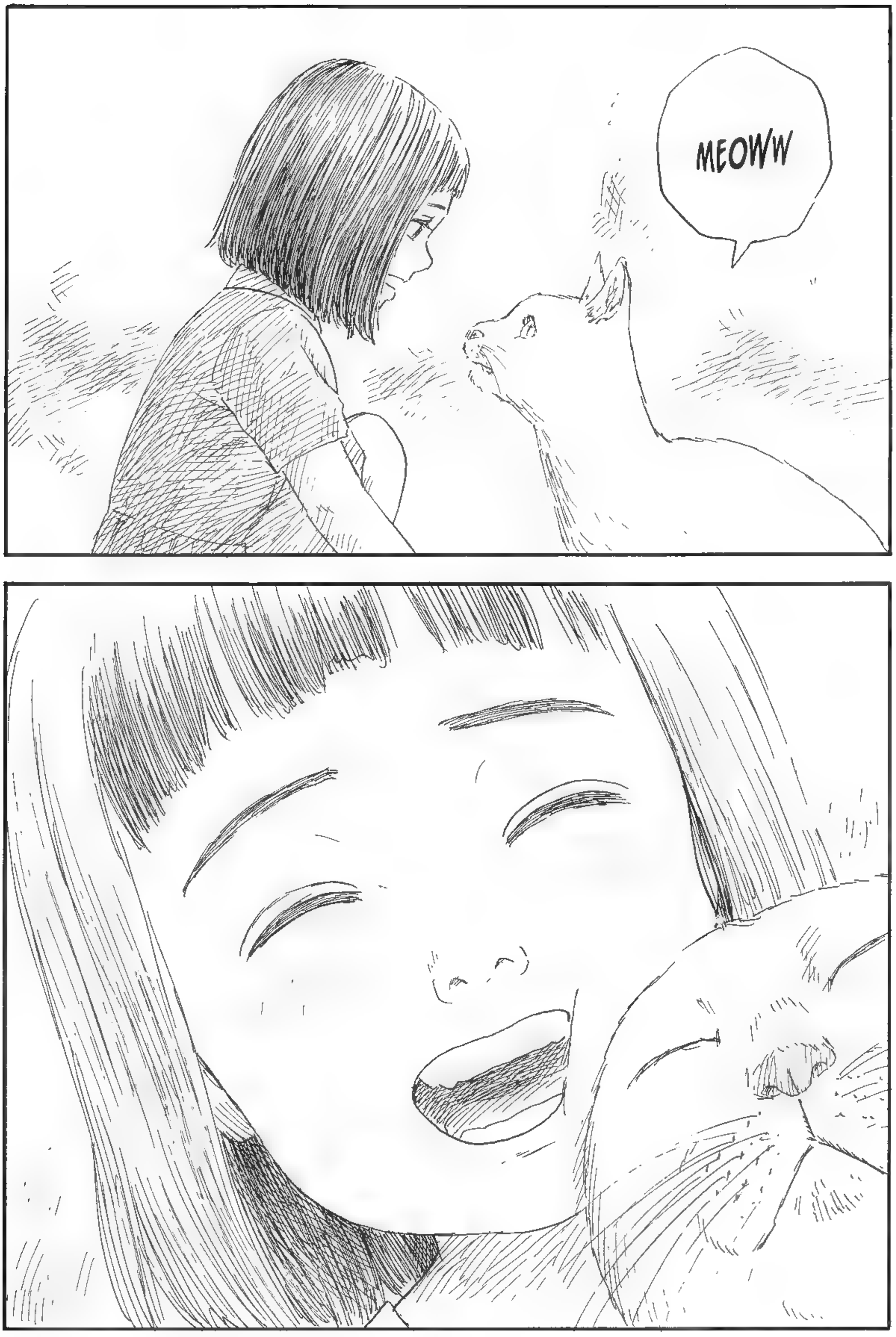
ONCE MORE...



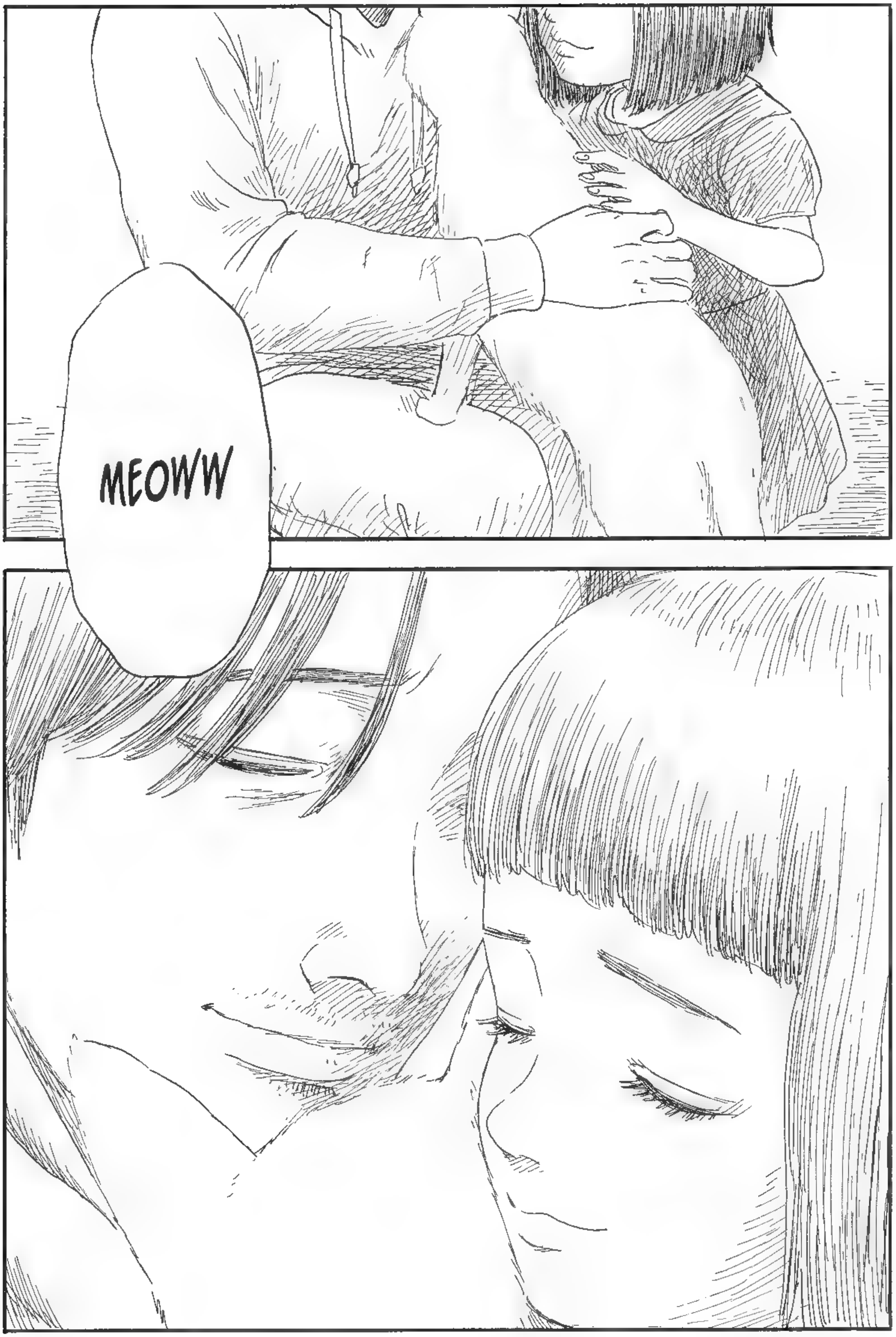


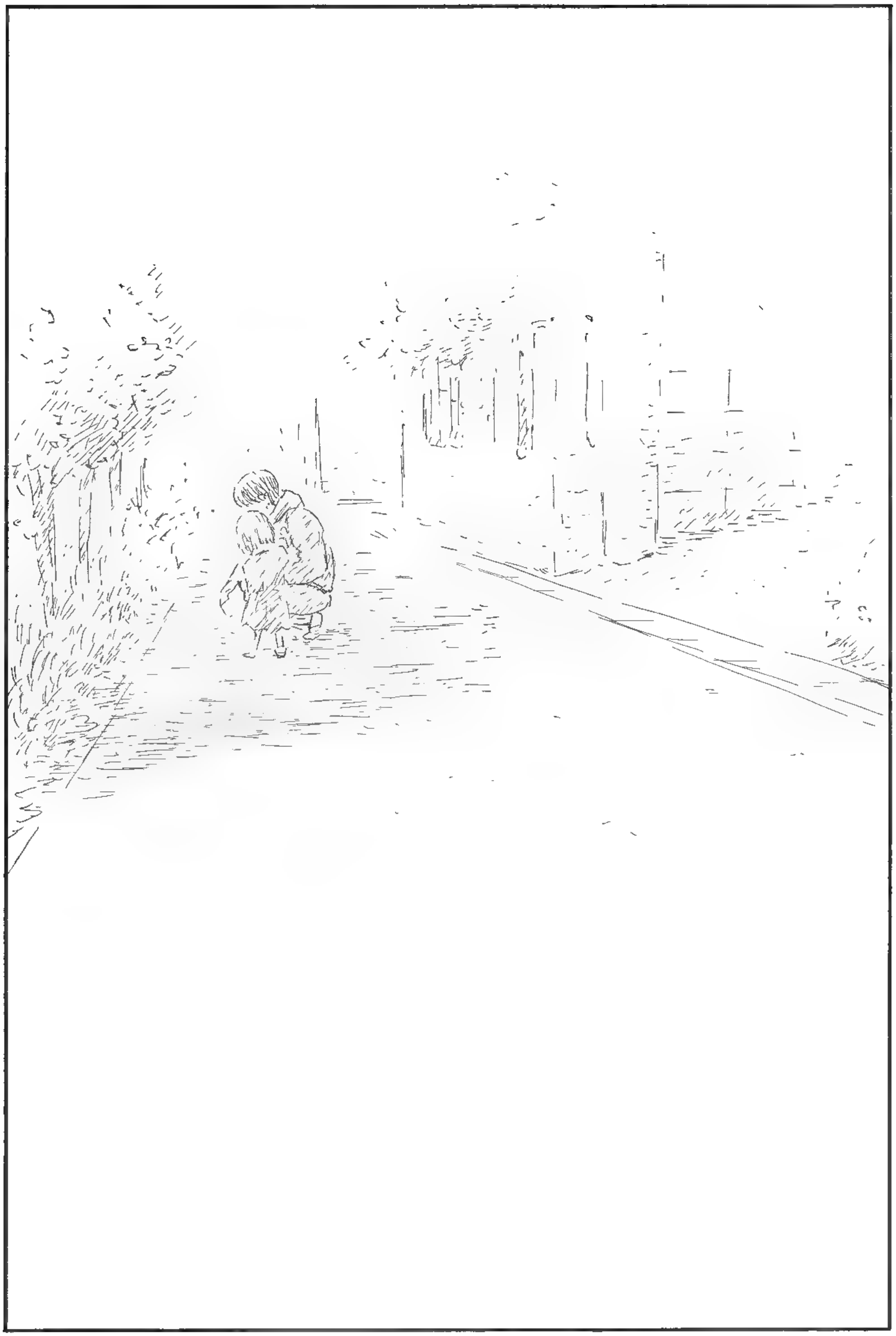

MEOWW...

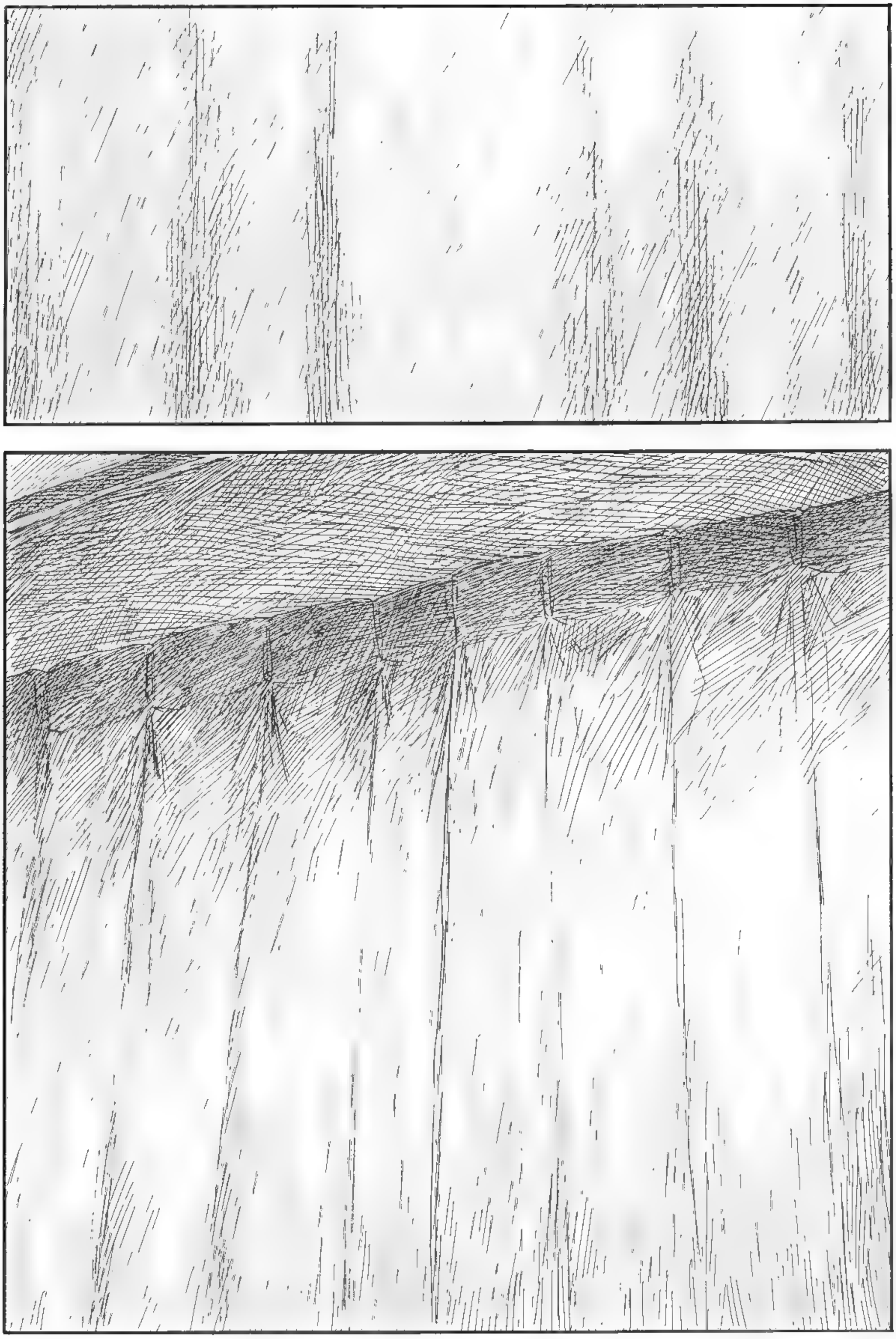

MEOWWR


MEOWW




MEOWW







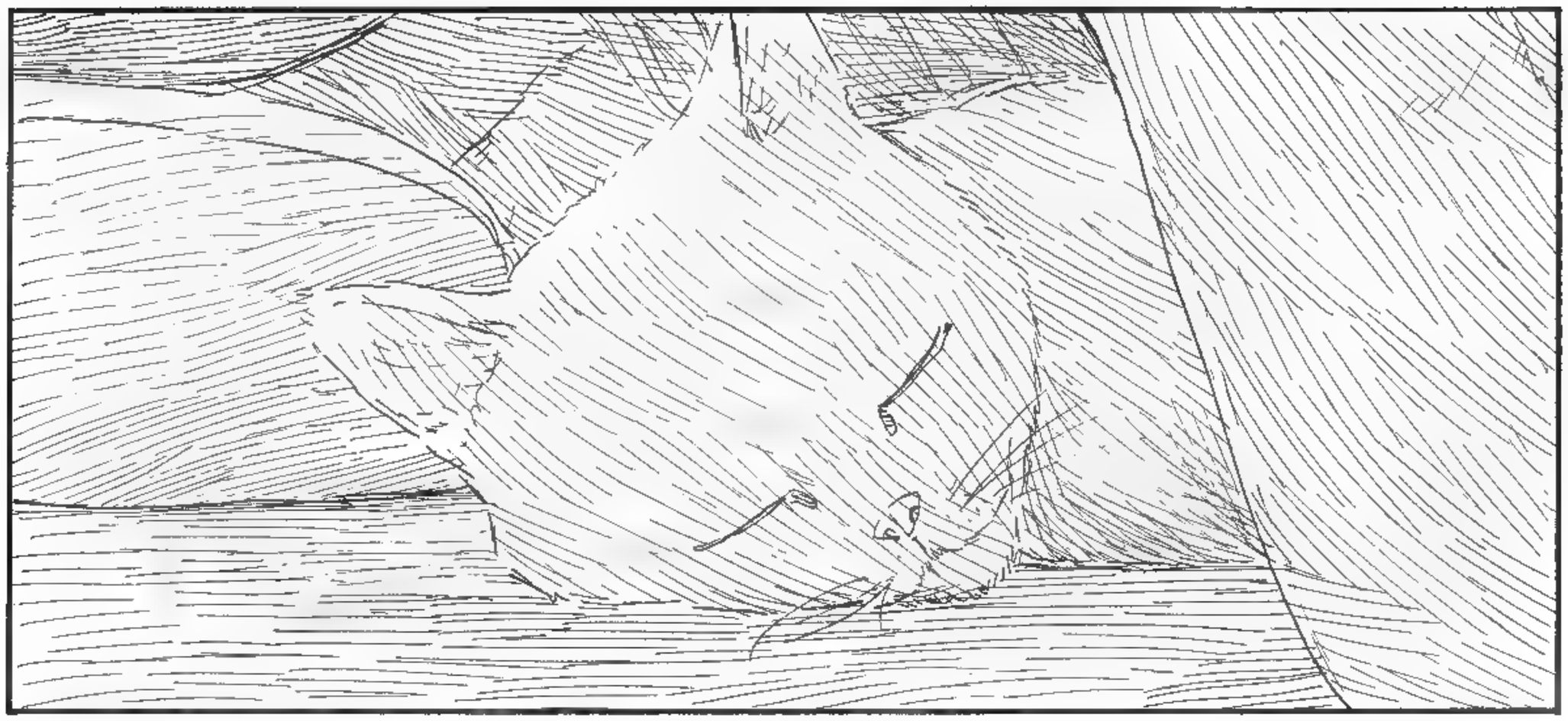

NGH...

fhh...

fhh...

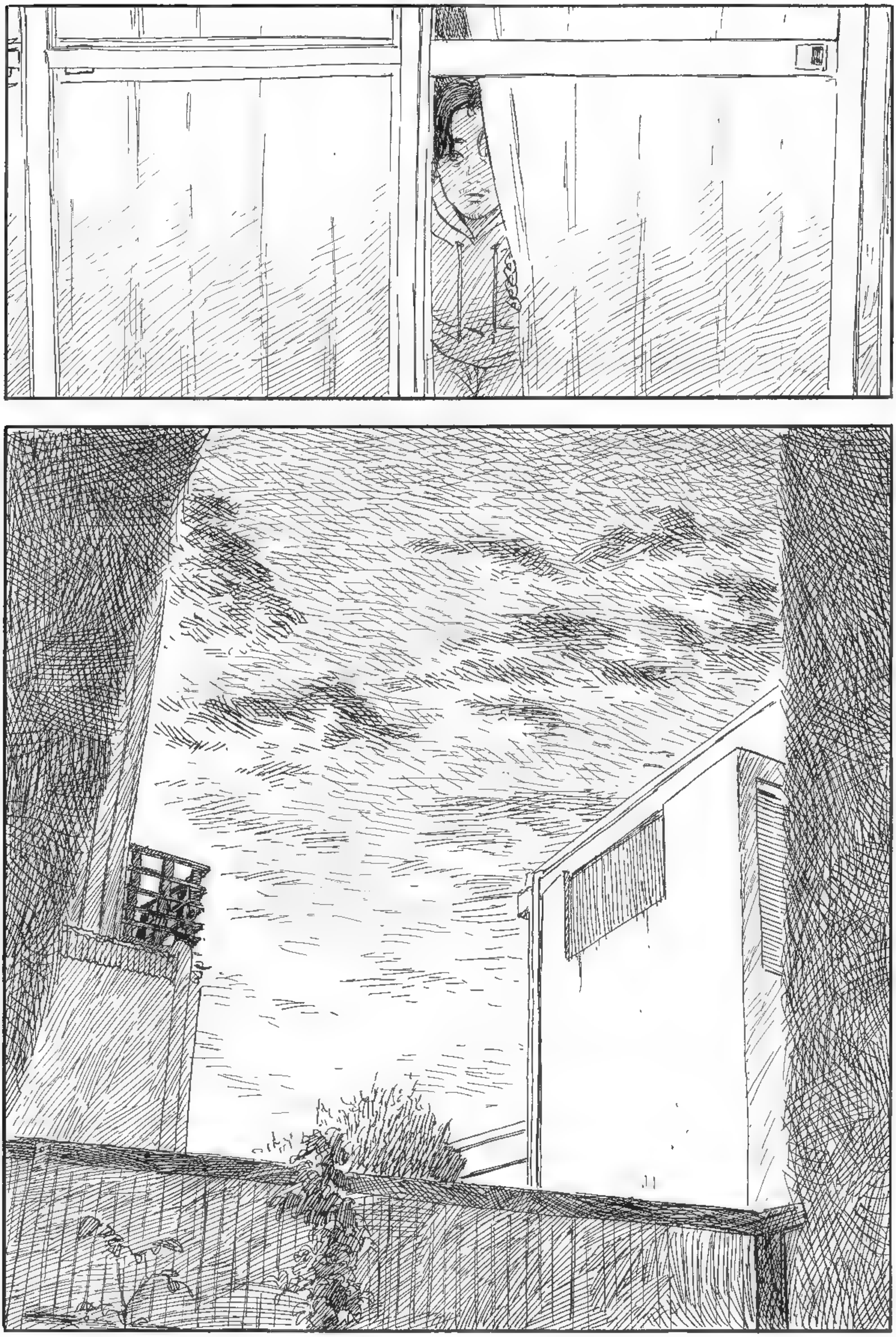
fhh...

fhh...

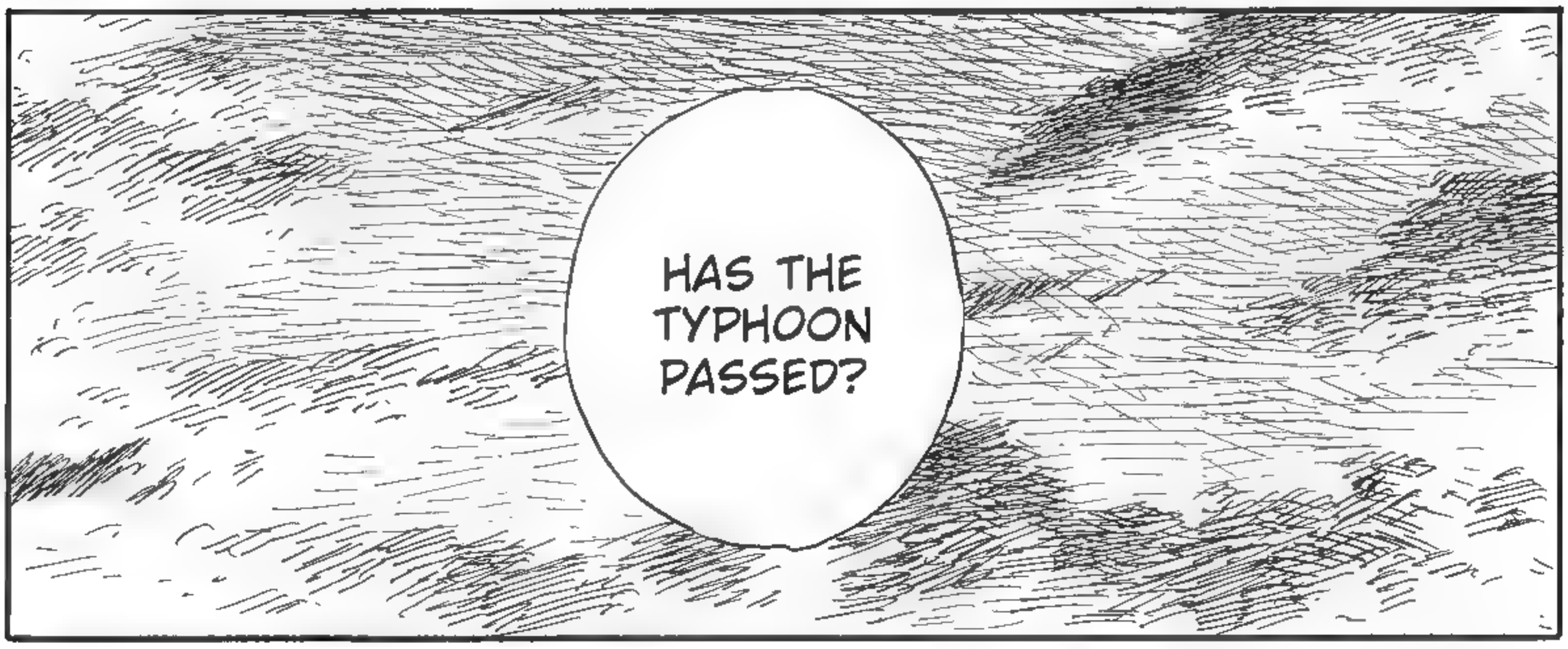











HAS THE TYPHOON PASSED?



LOOKS LIKE IT.

GOOD.

OH...

I'M GONNA USE YOUR BATHROOM.

FWSHH

11" SPLASH

11" SPLASH


YOU WANT SOME BREAKFAST ?

I'LL GET SOMETHING BY THE STATION.

NAH... I'M GOOD.

YOU HAVE WORK TODAY?

TONIGHT.

...YEAH.

STORM'S OVER, AFTER ALL.

I'LL GO HOME FOR A BIT FIRST.

OKAY.

...BYE.

SEIICHI.


THANKS...
THANK YOU...


WELL...


SEE YOU.
MM-HMM.


TAKE CARE.

MM-
HMM.

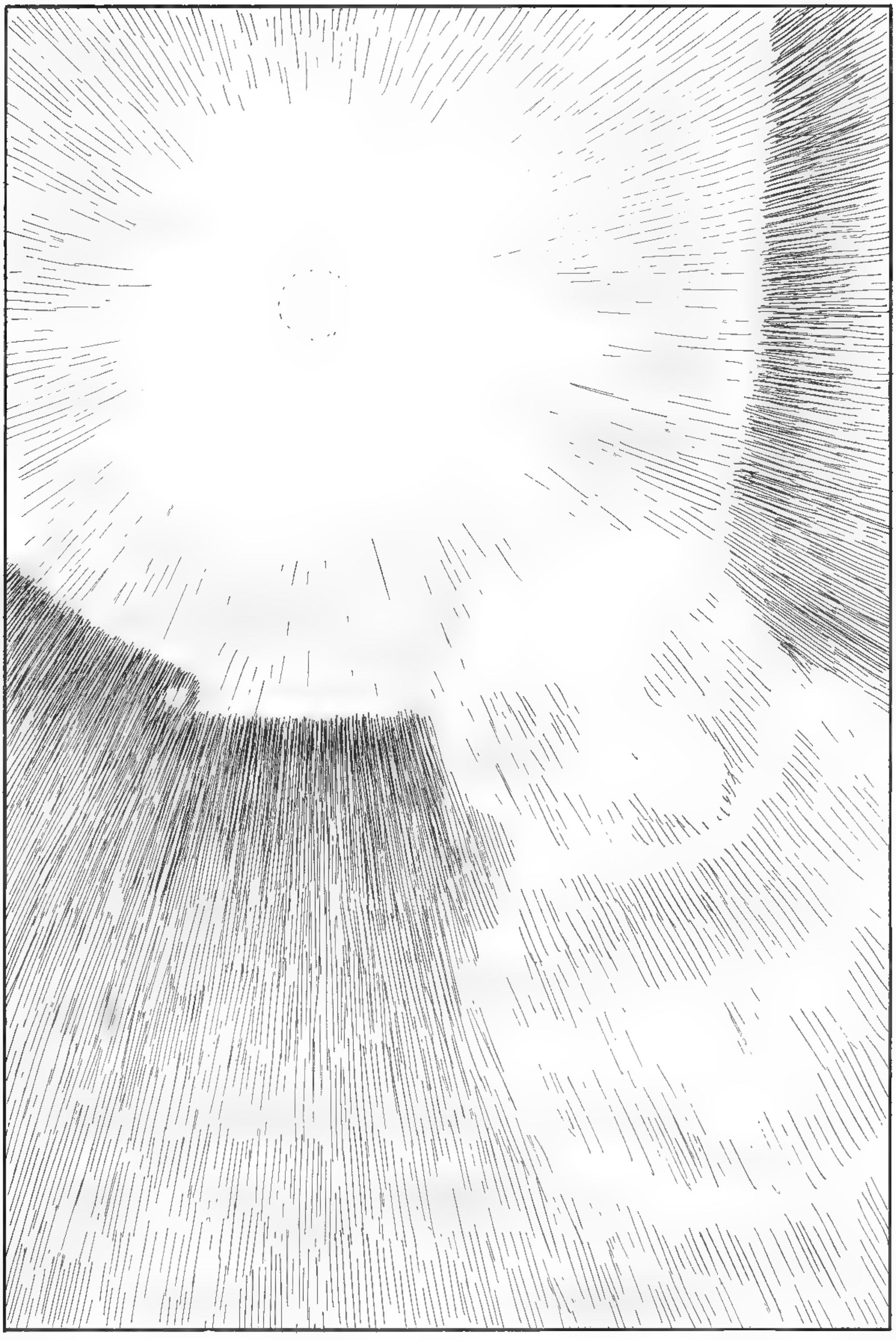
YOU
TOO.

KA-CHIK

AH!







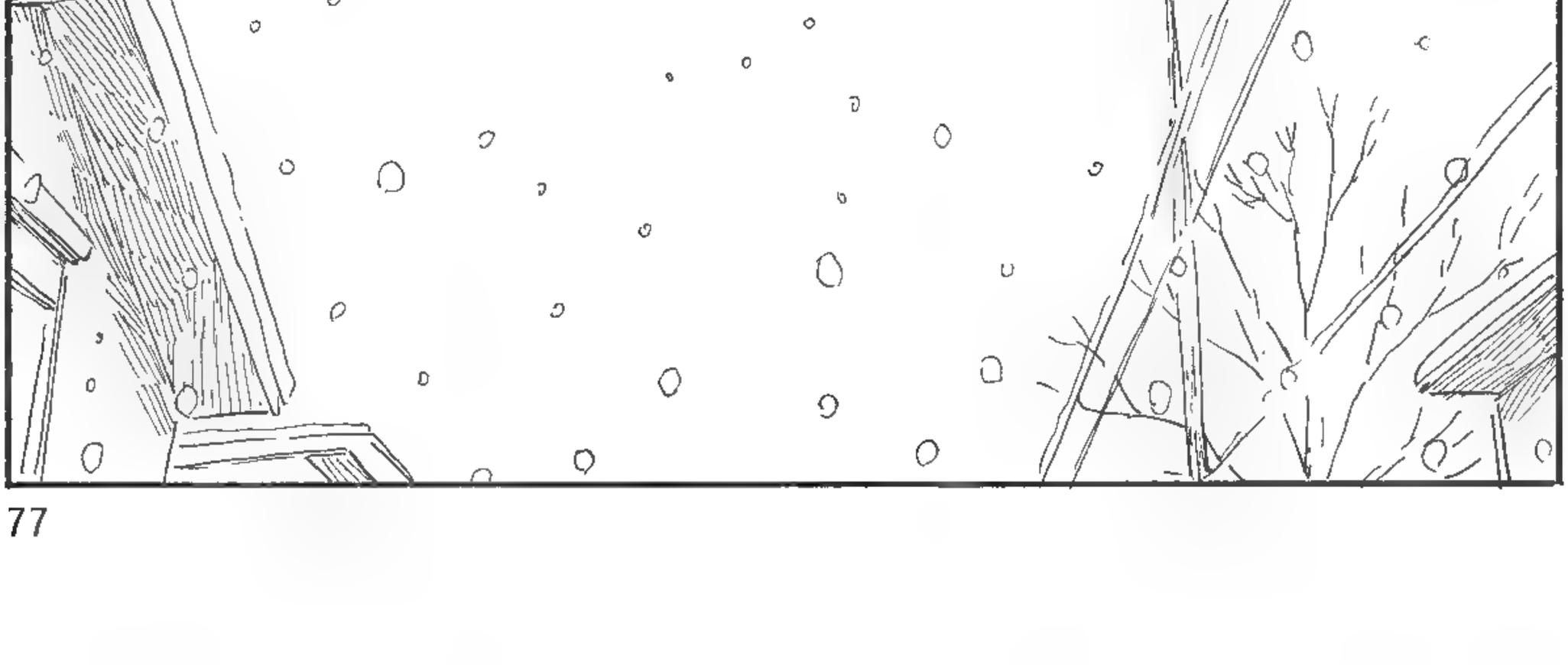

And
so

the days passed.

I worked,

went home,

slept.

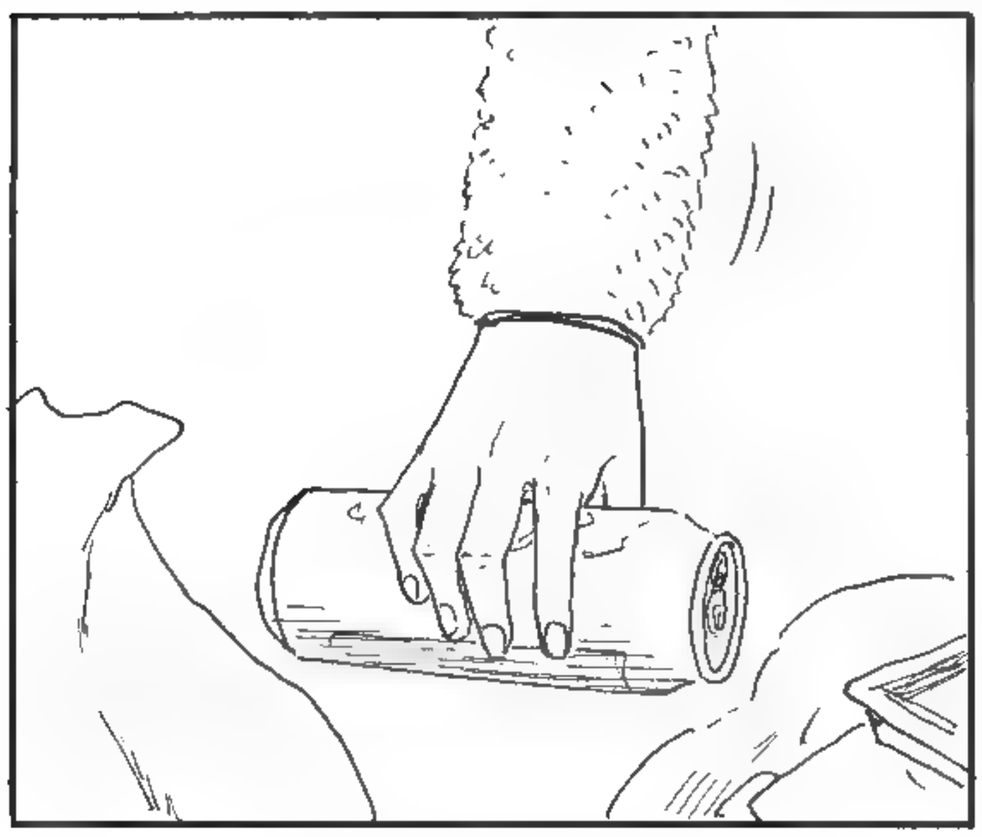


to see my mother after that.

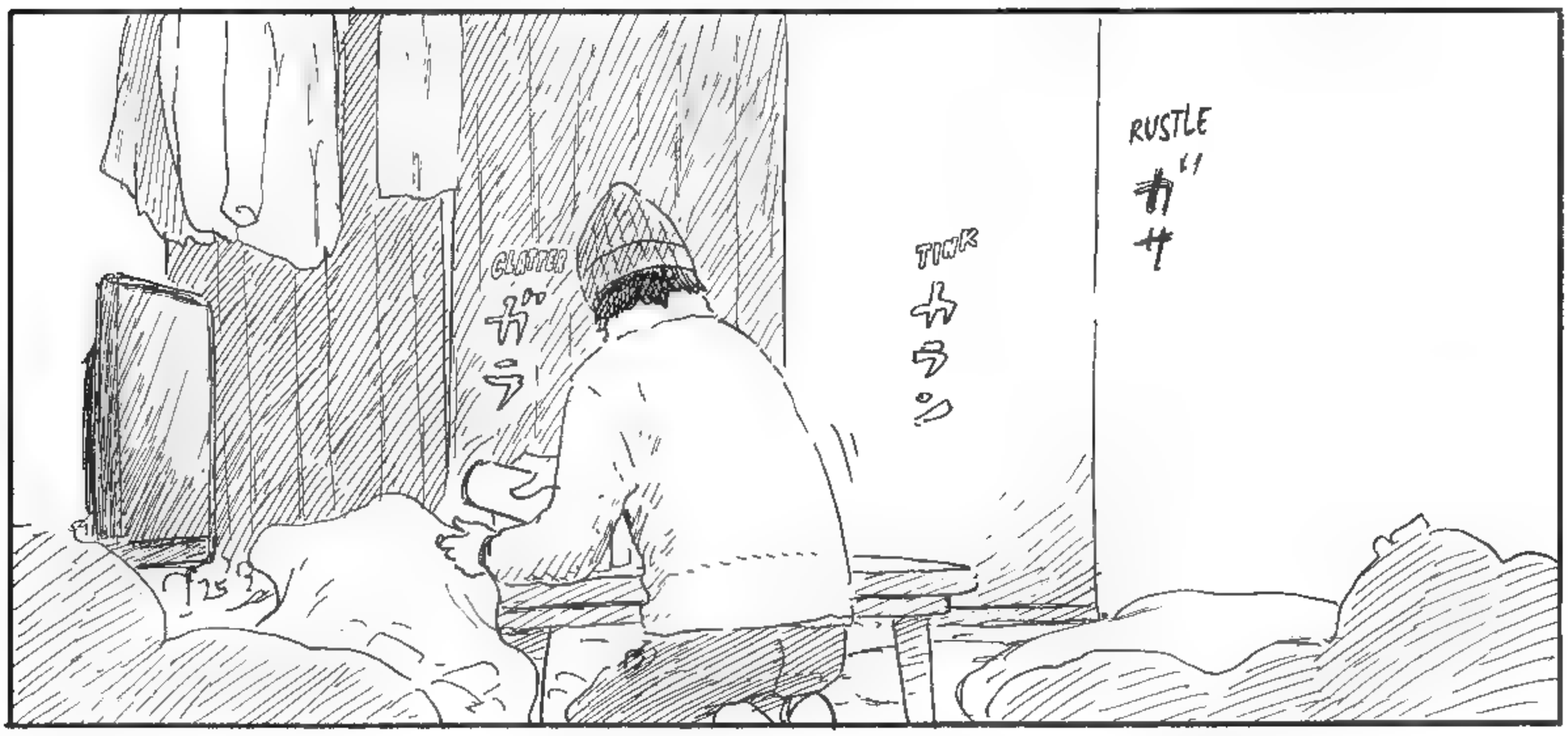
I didn't go back

hear from her.

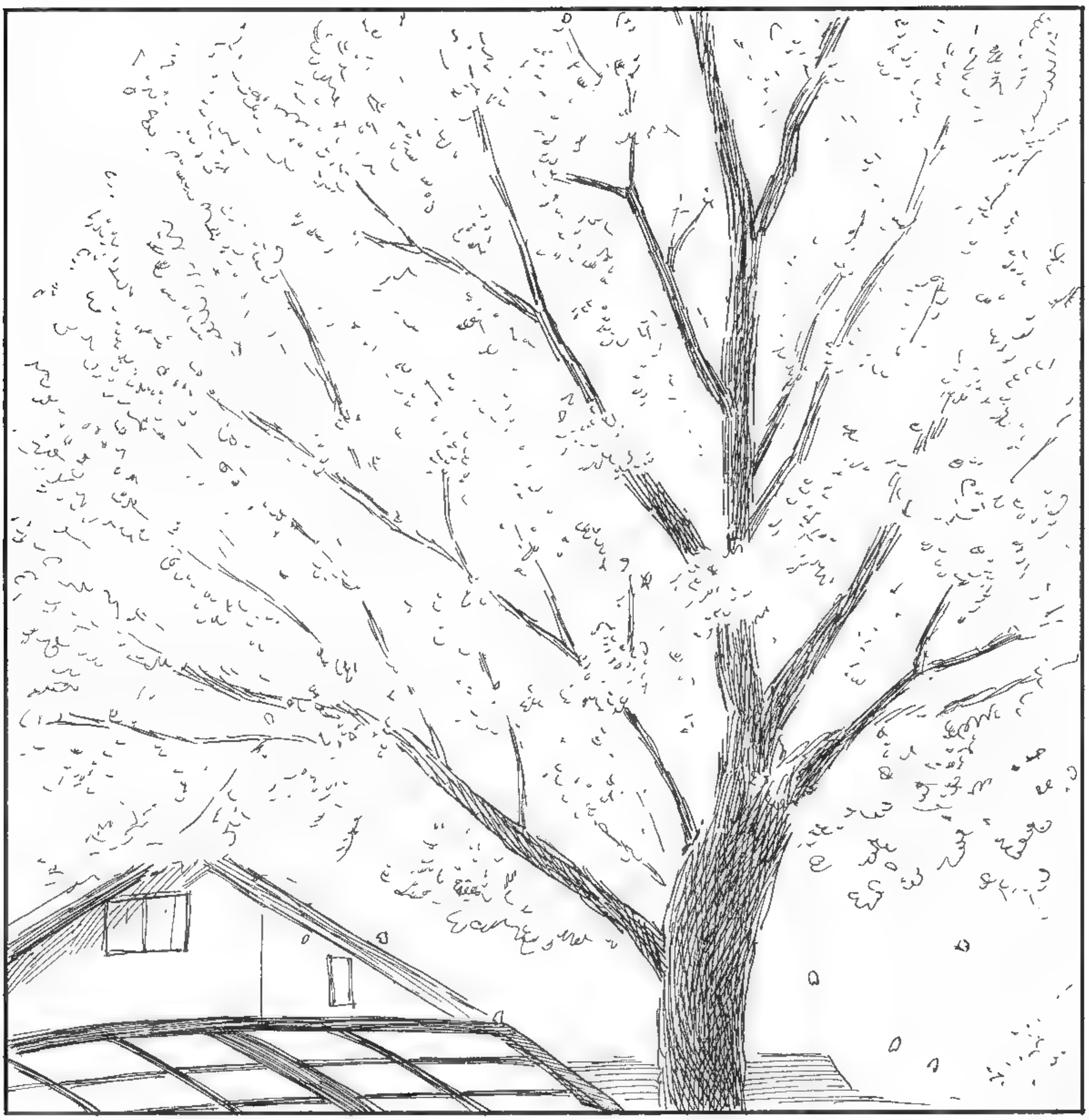
Nor did I

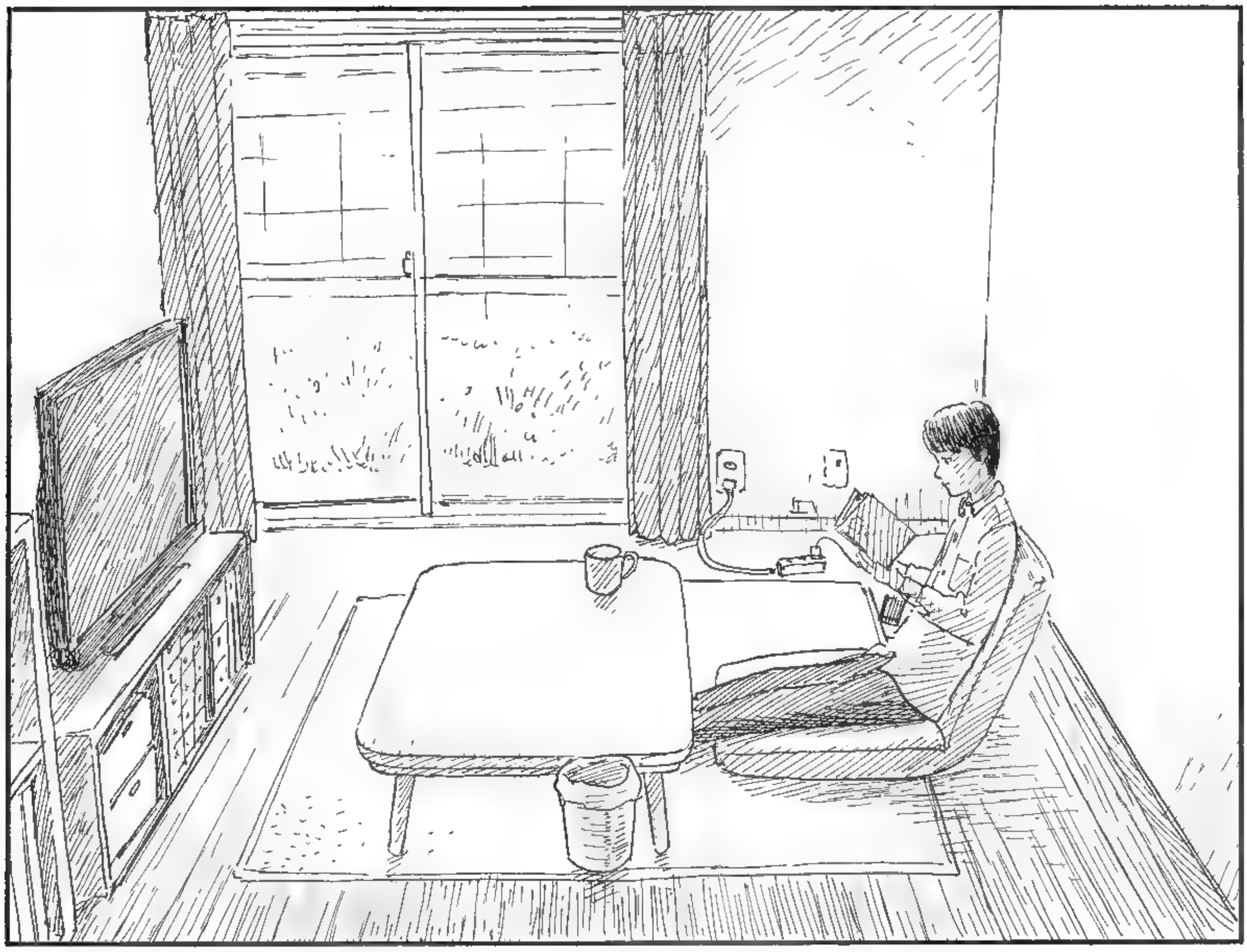


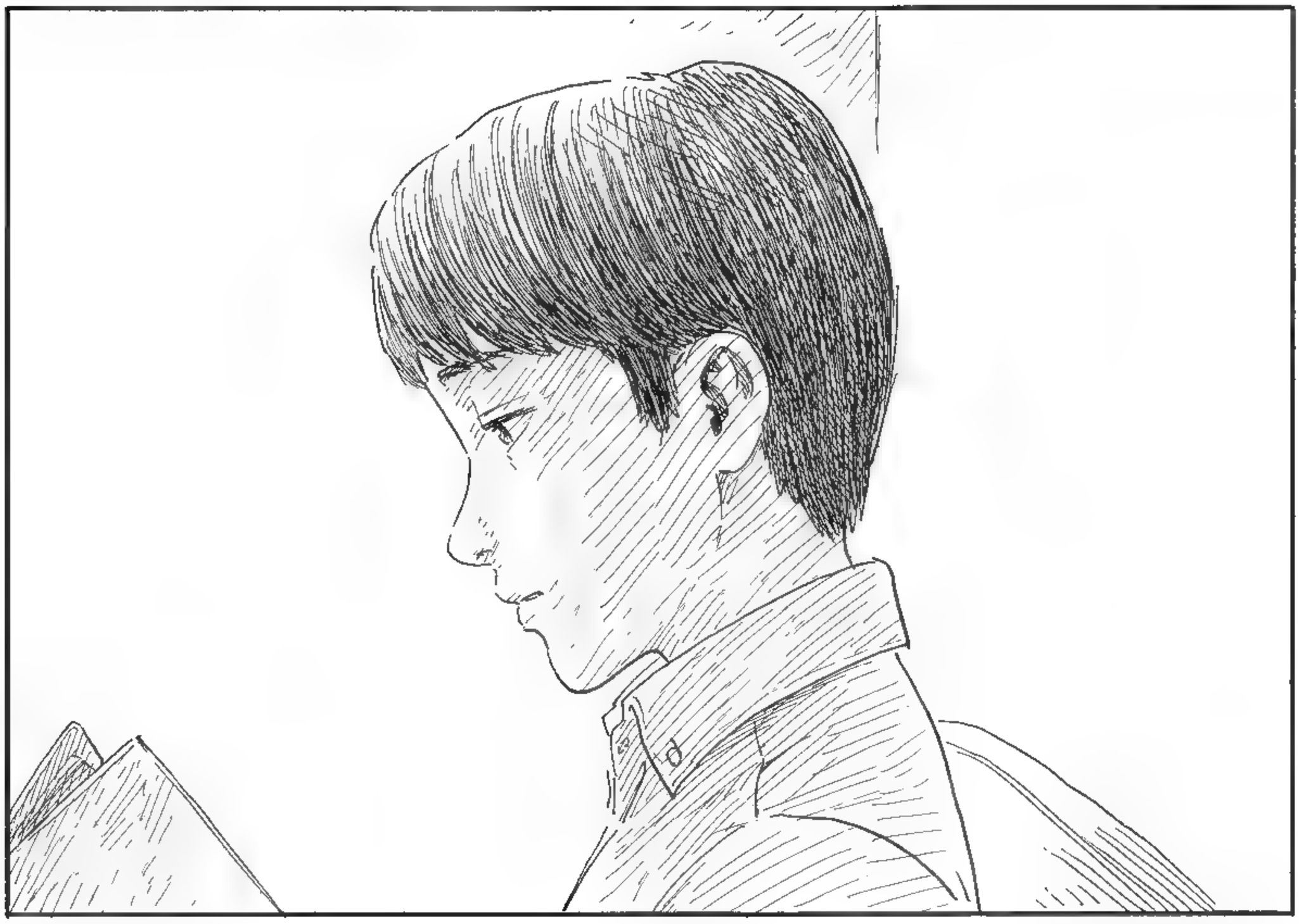


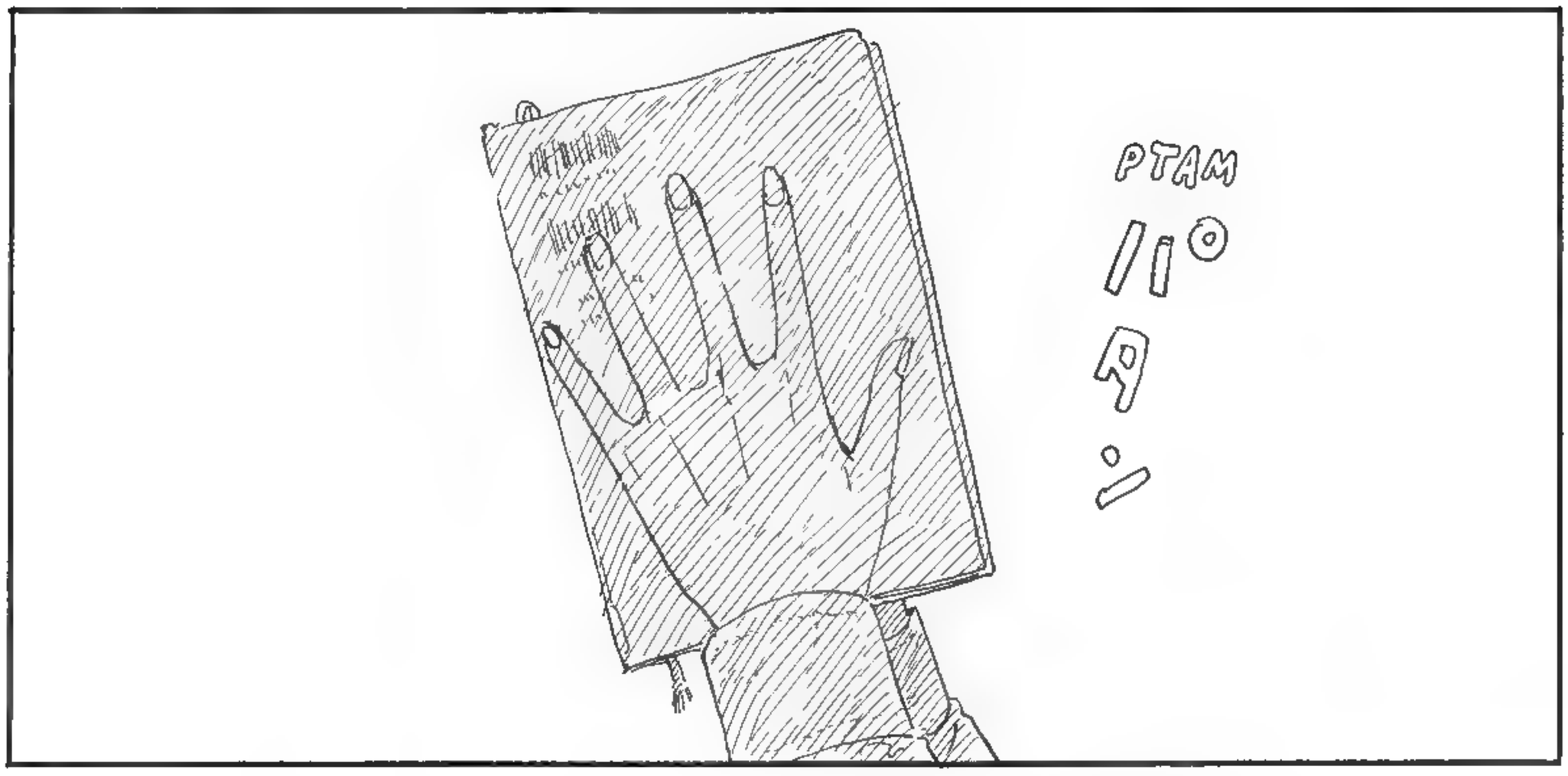


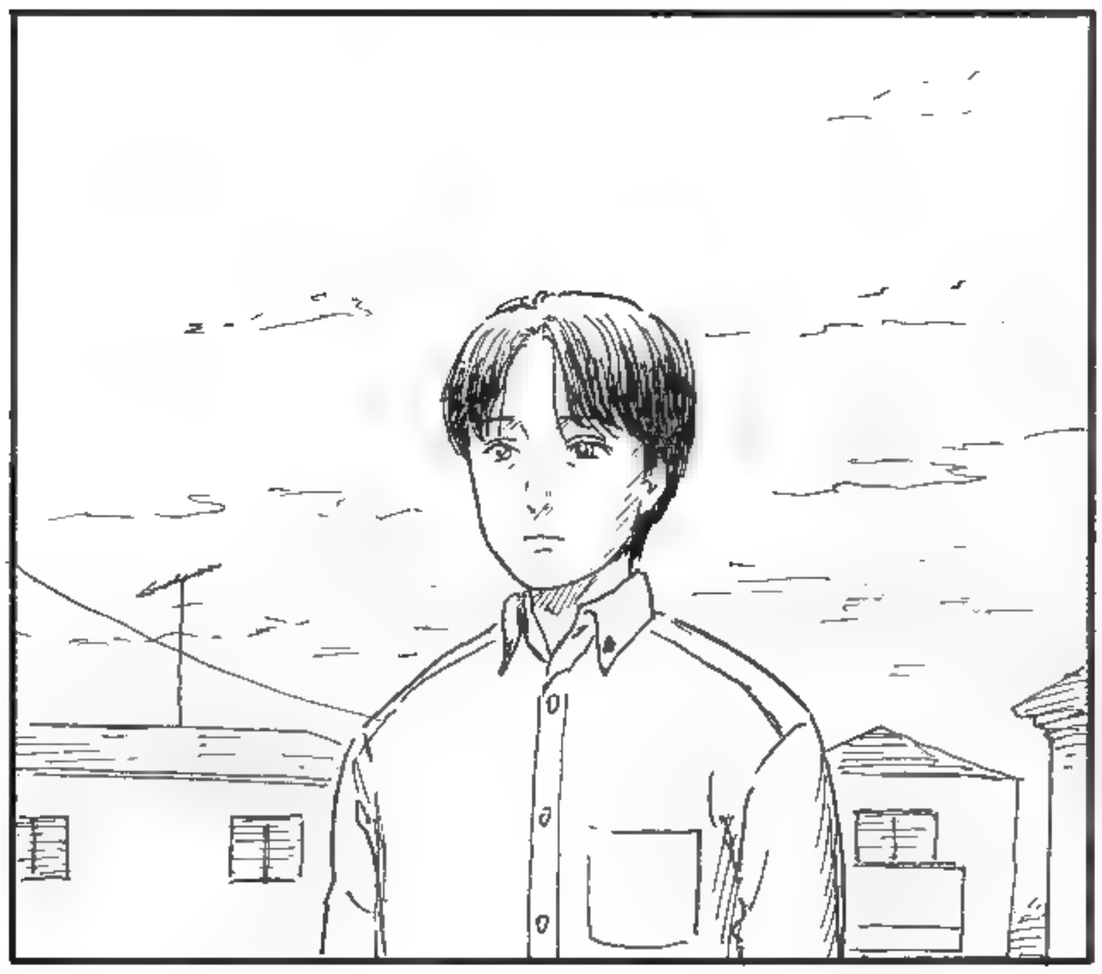


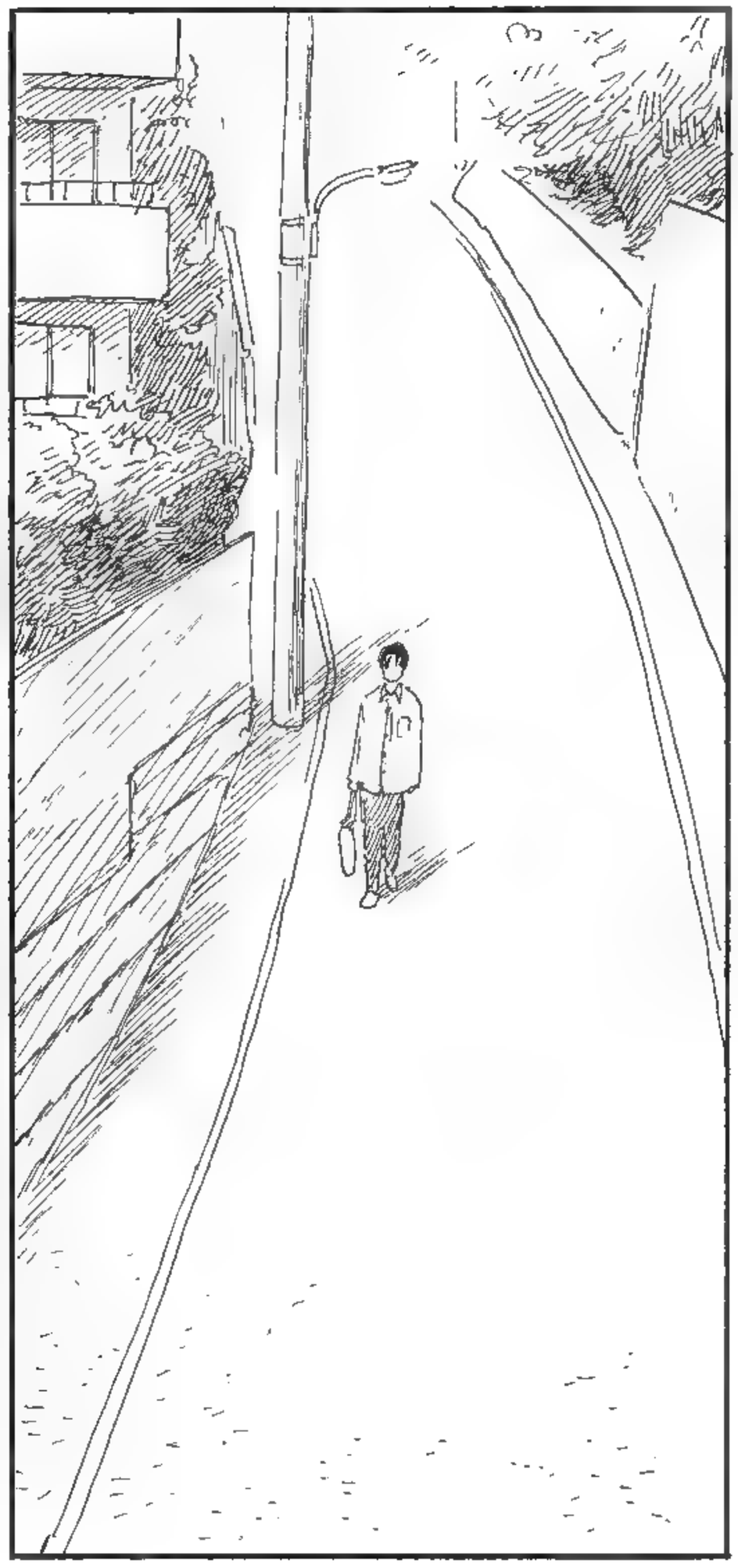


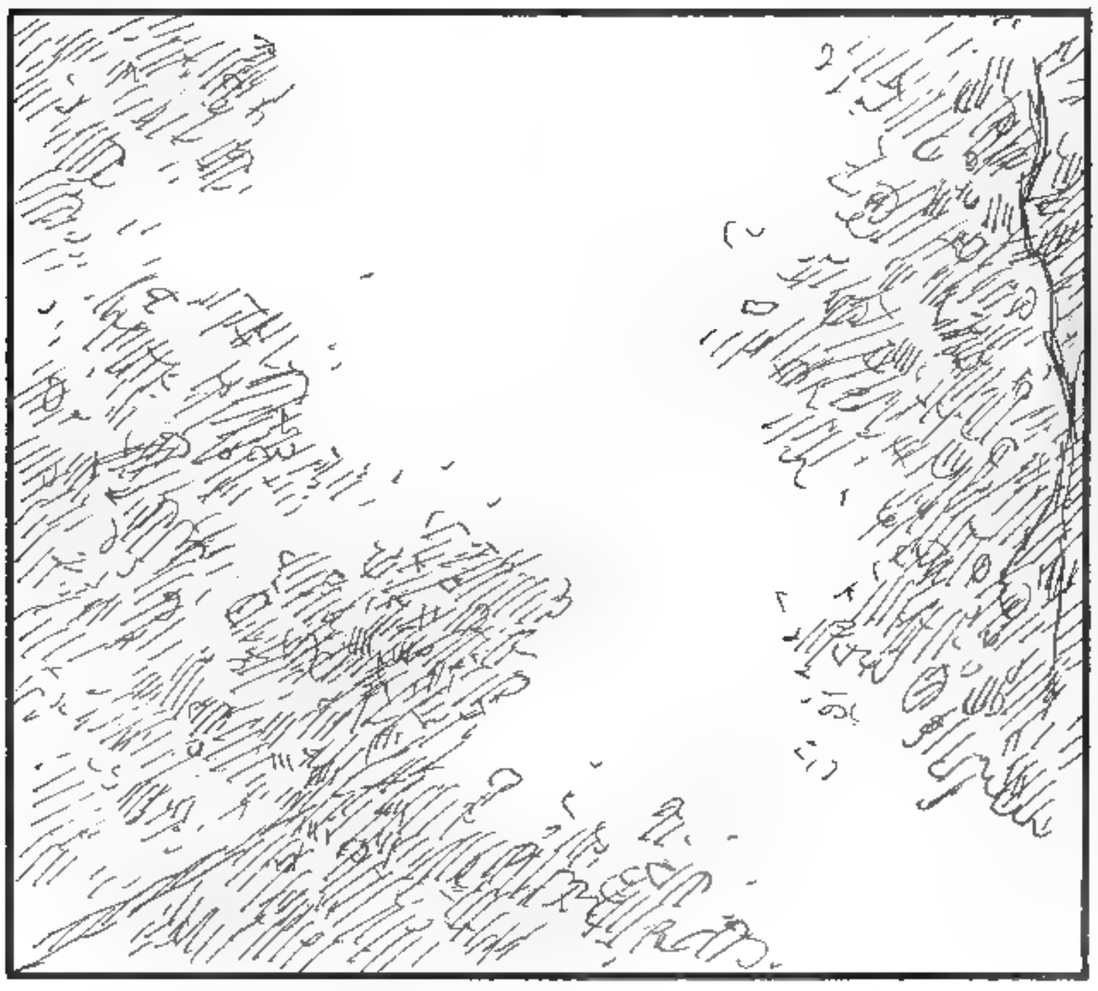





РТАМ
110
9
1







and reading books.

I started visiting my local library

The Works of Dostoevsky

The Works of Dostoevsky

working my way through them one by one.

I read whatever caught my eye,

or books whose titles rang a bell,

summer came again.

And then

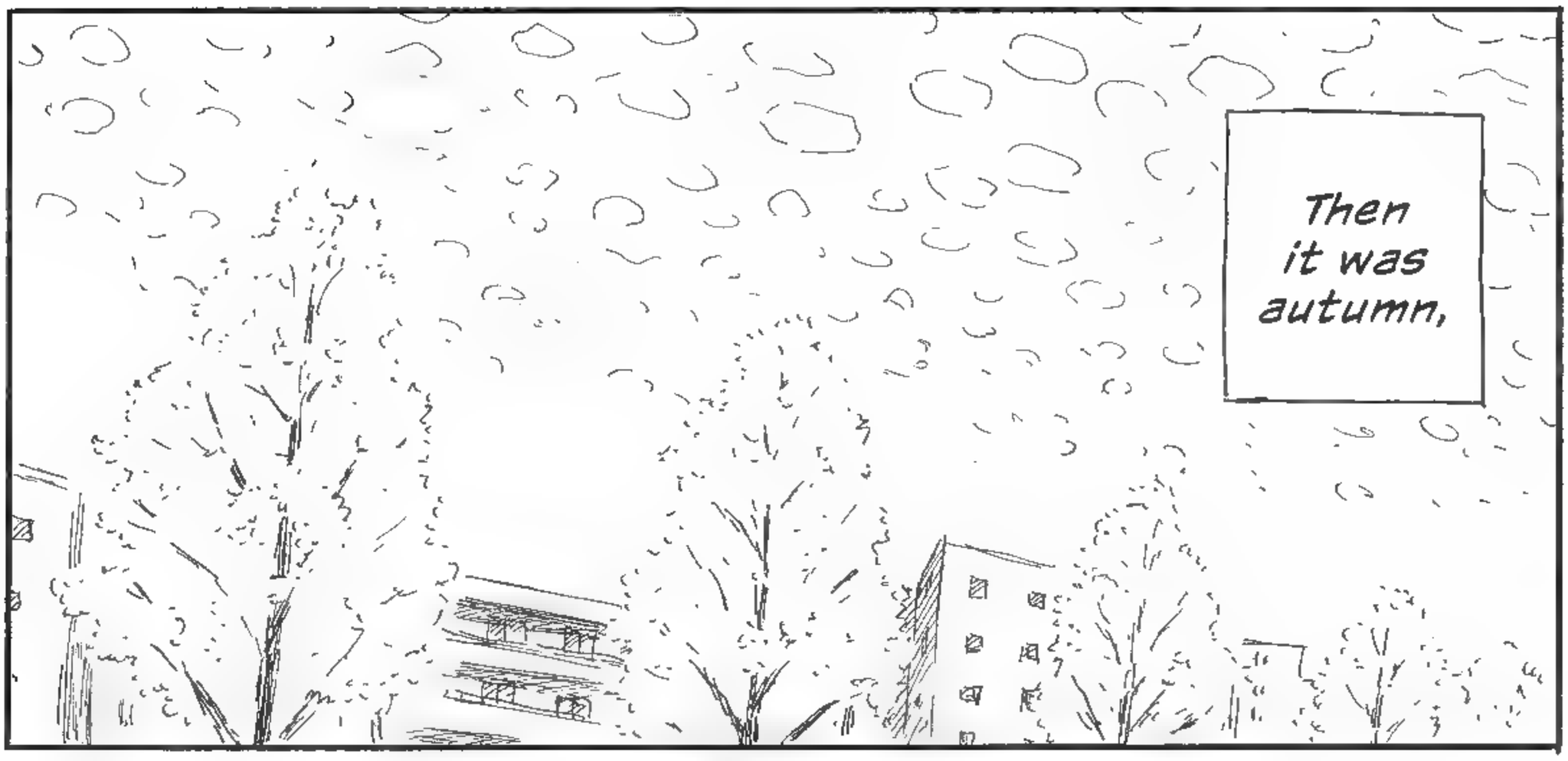
want to drink anymore.

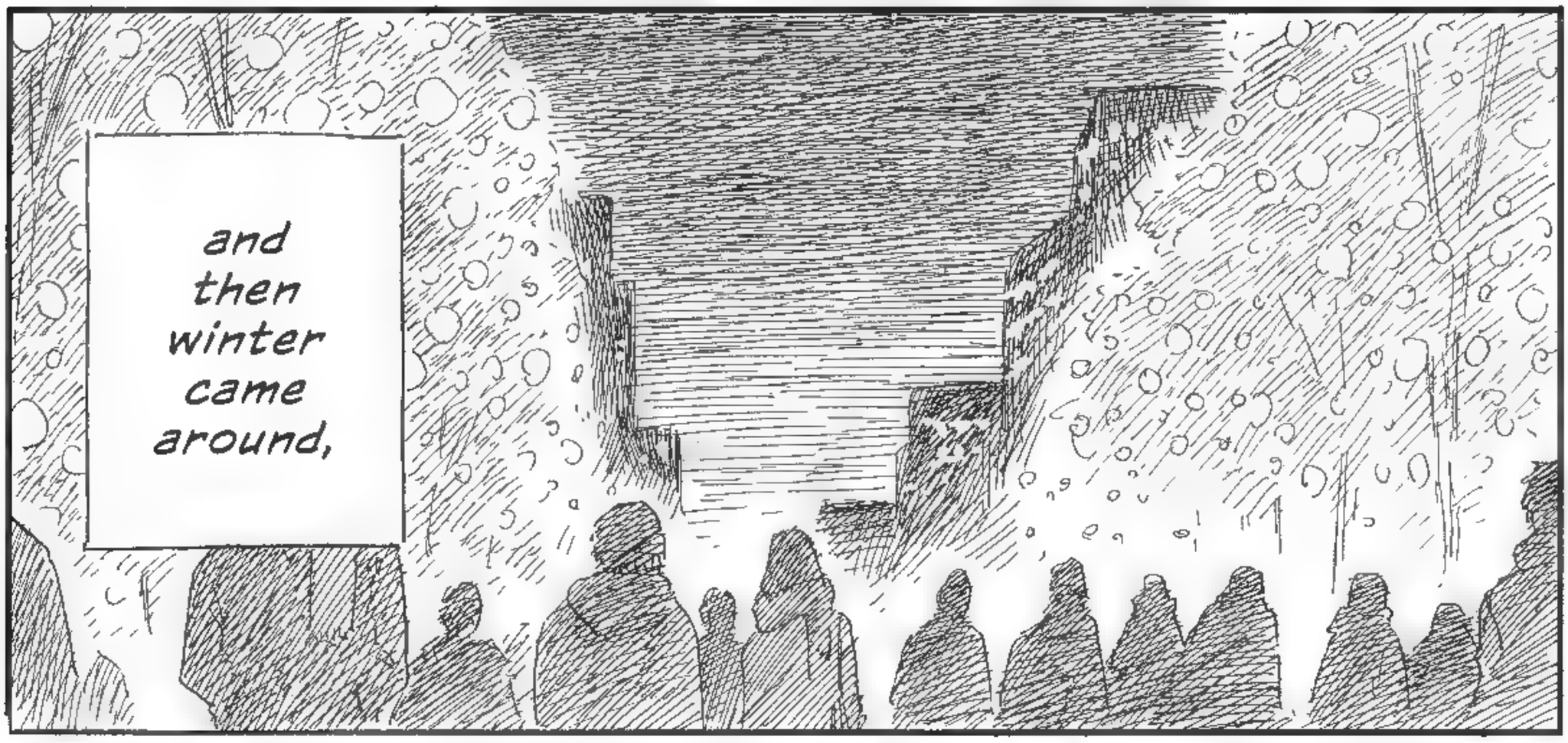
I didn't



I didn't

want to kill myself anymore.


Then it was autumn,


and then winter came around,


and I had a dream.

SEI.

...EI...

SEI.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

YEAH...

...

I'M GOING NOW.

SEI.

NEED ME HERE ANYMORE, DO YOU.

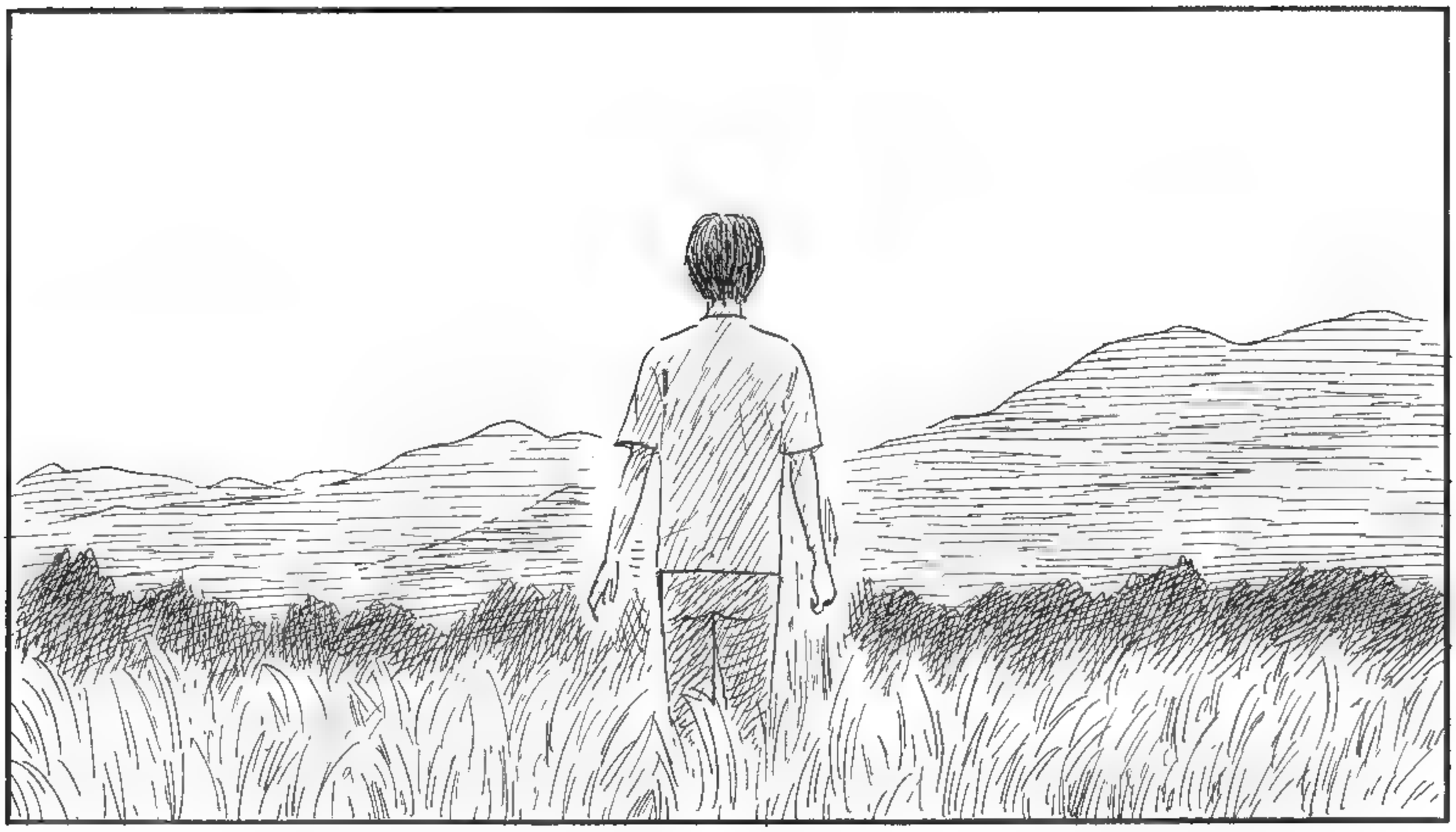
YOU DON'T

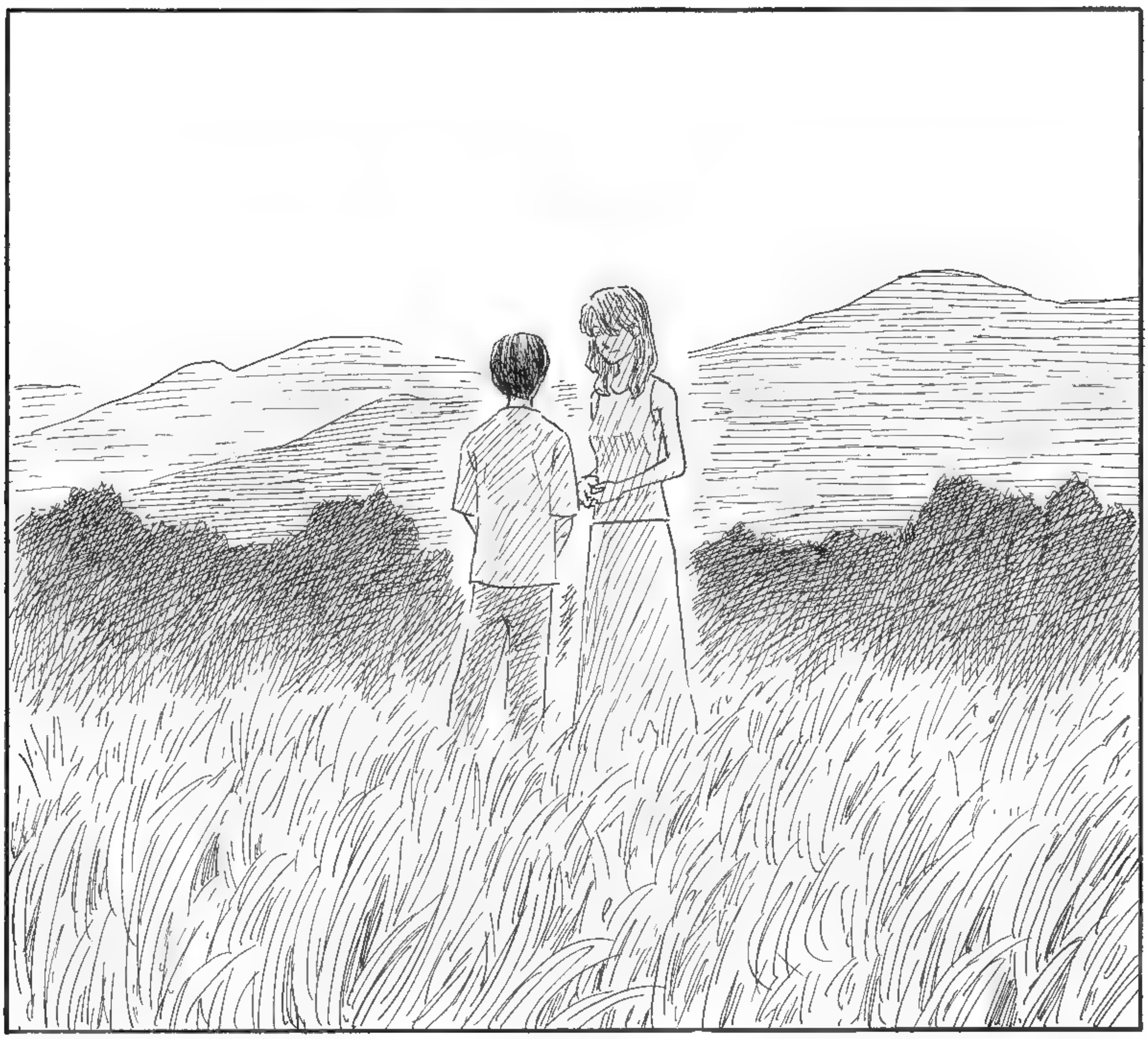
SHIGE...

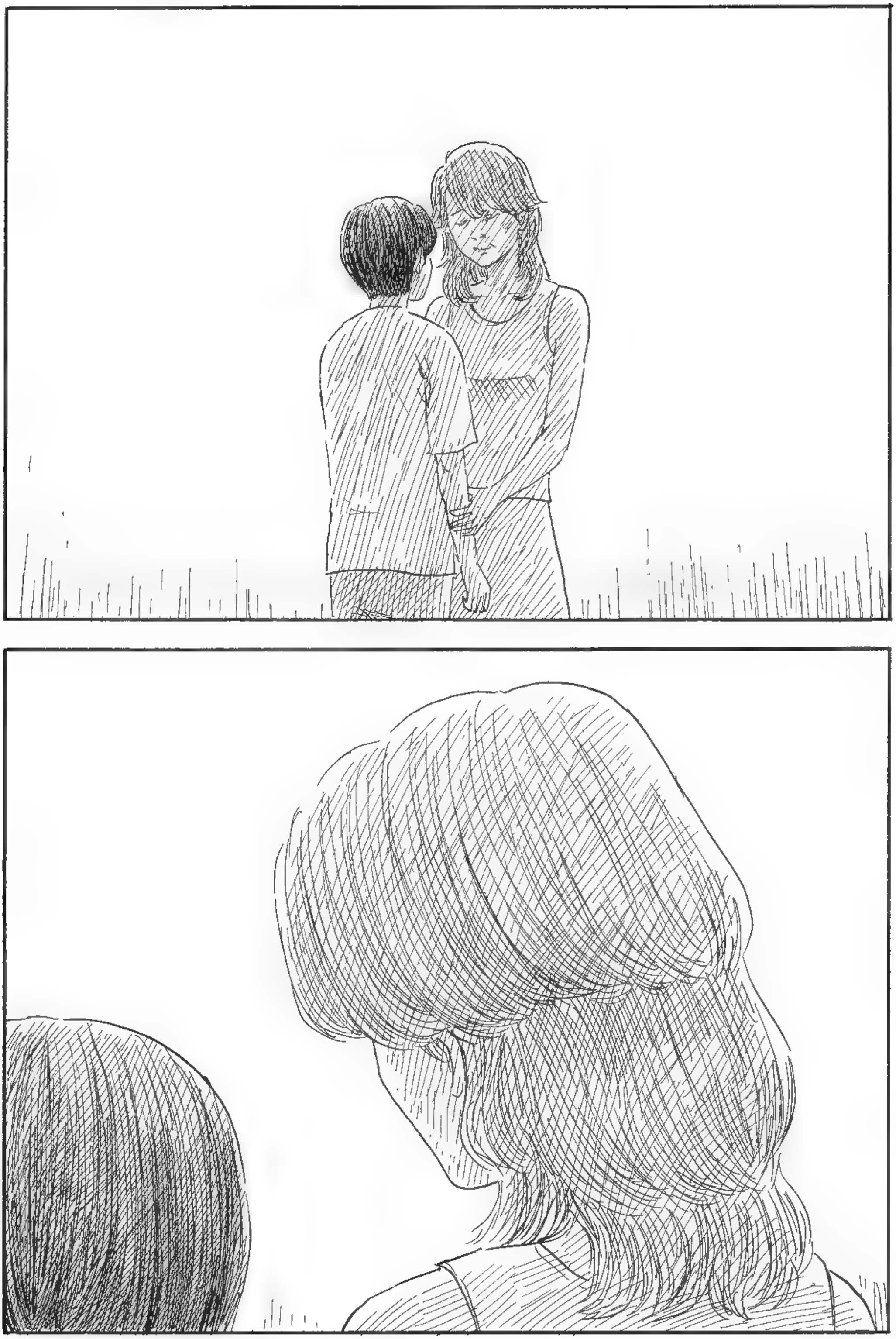
LIVE YOUR LIFE.

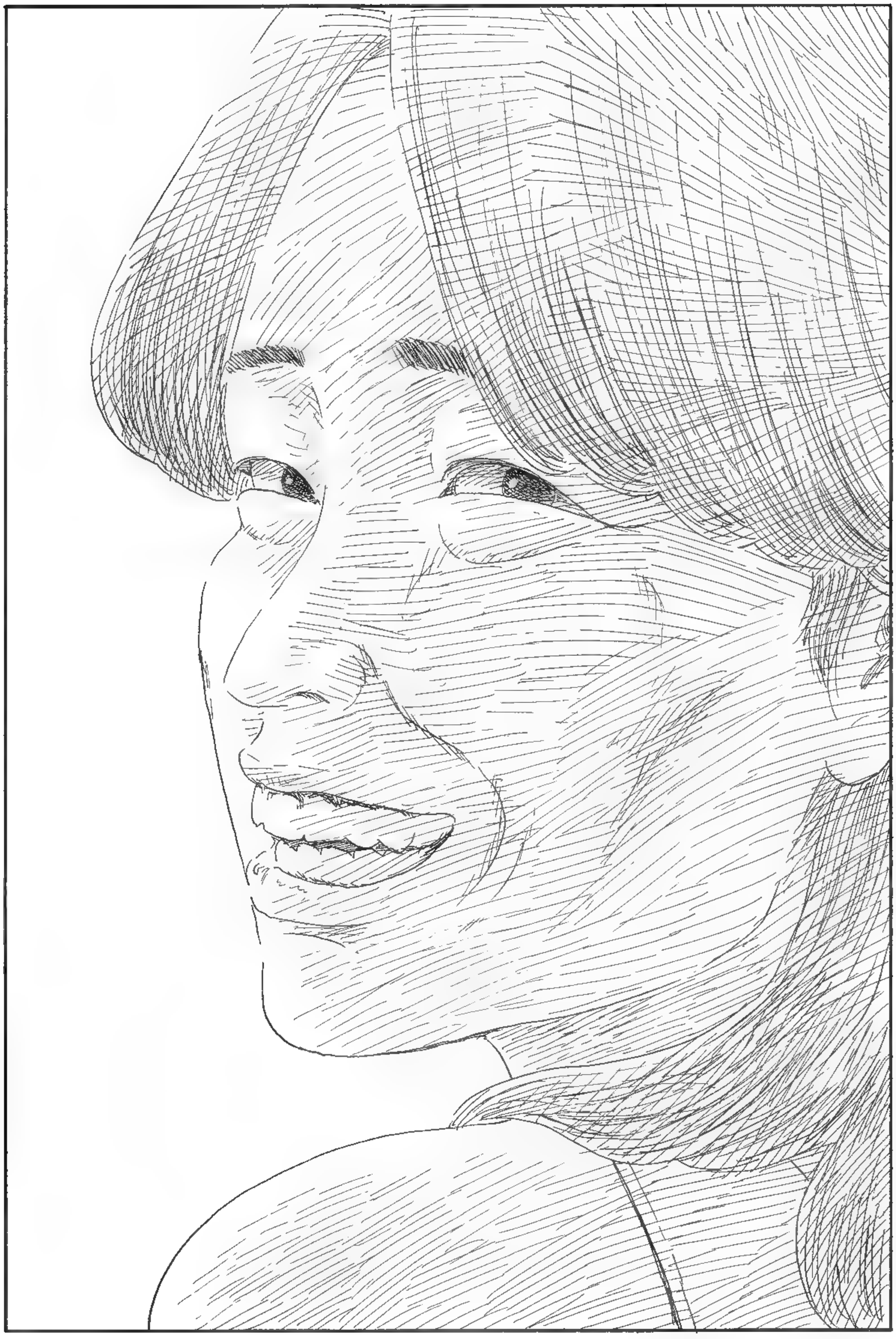
SEI...

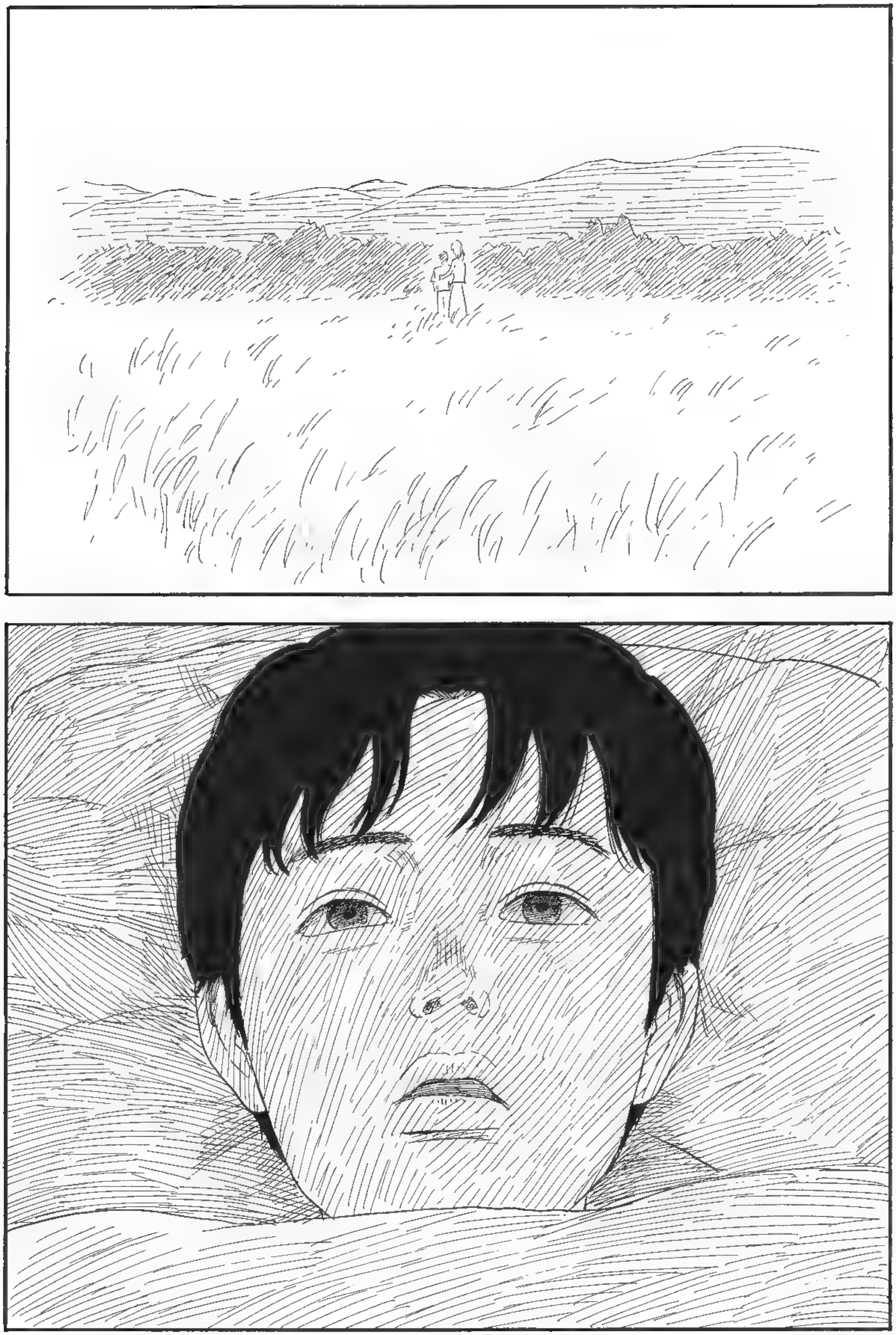
BYE.

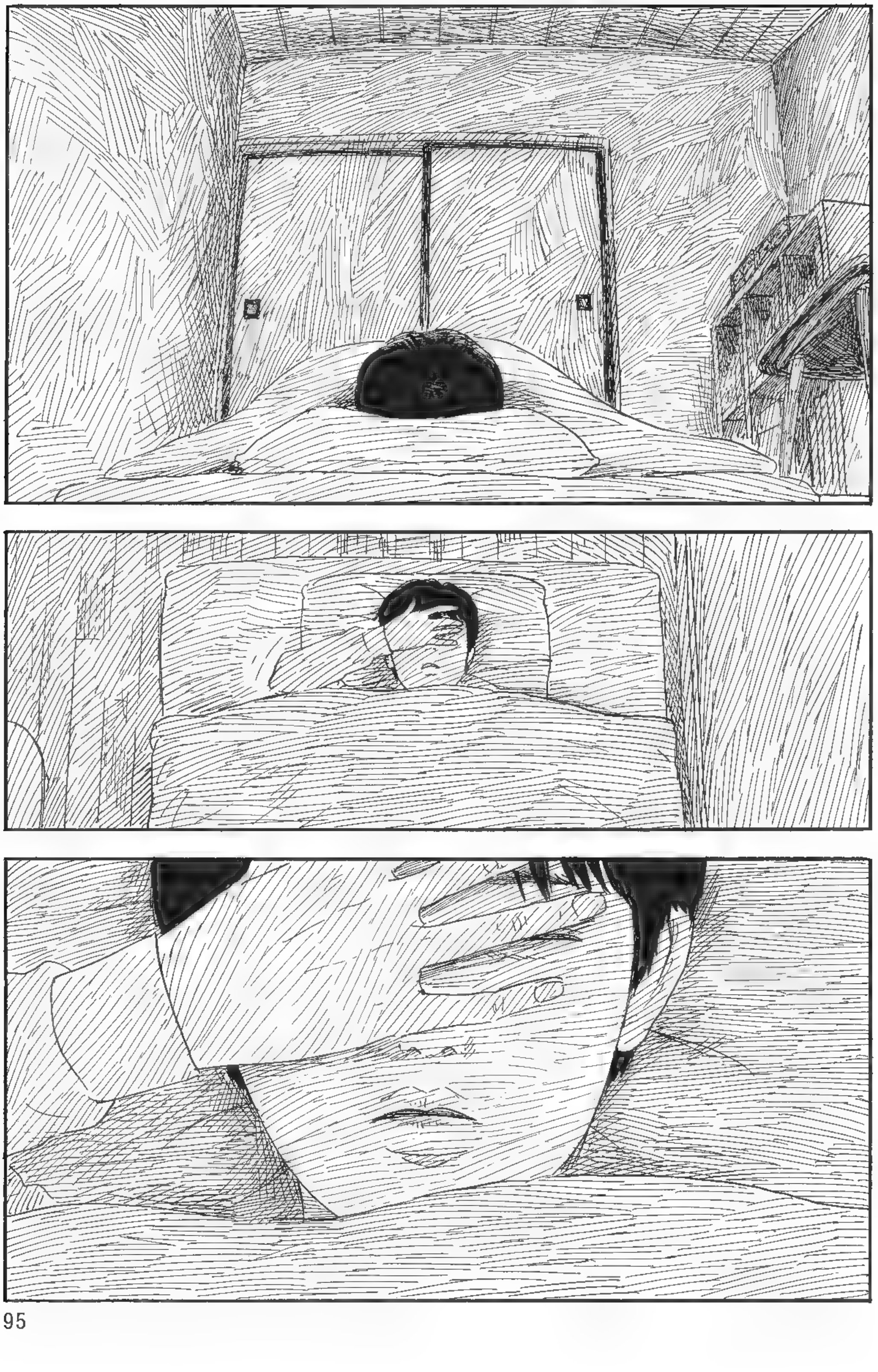












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IS THIS SEIICHI OSABE?

HELLO?

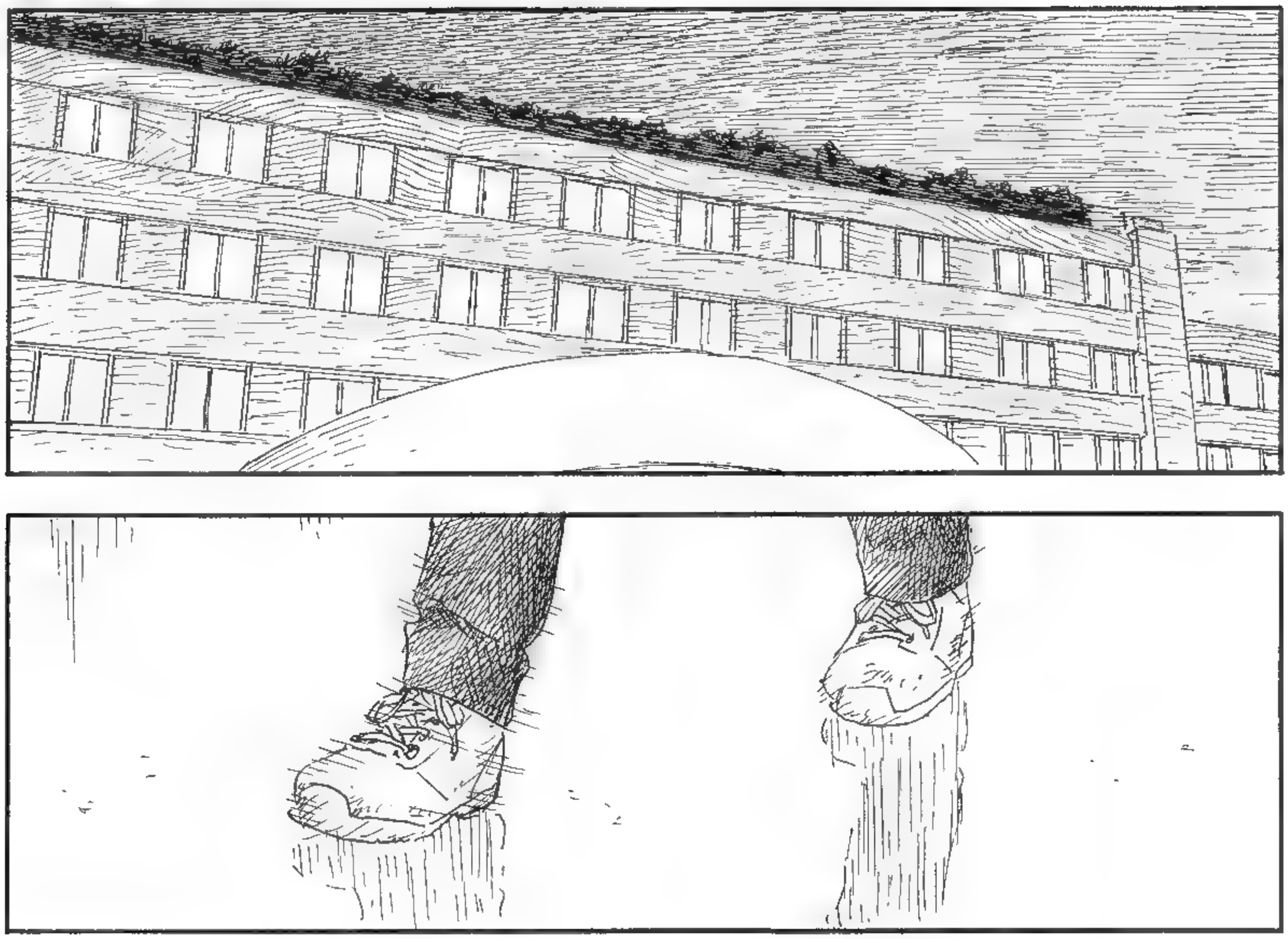
THIS IS HE.

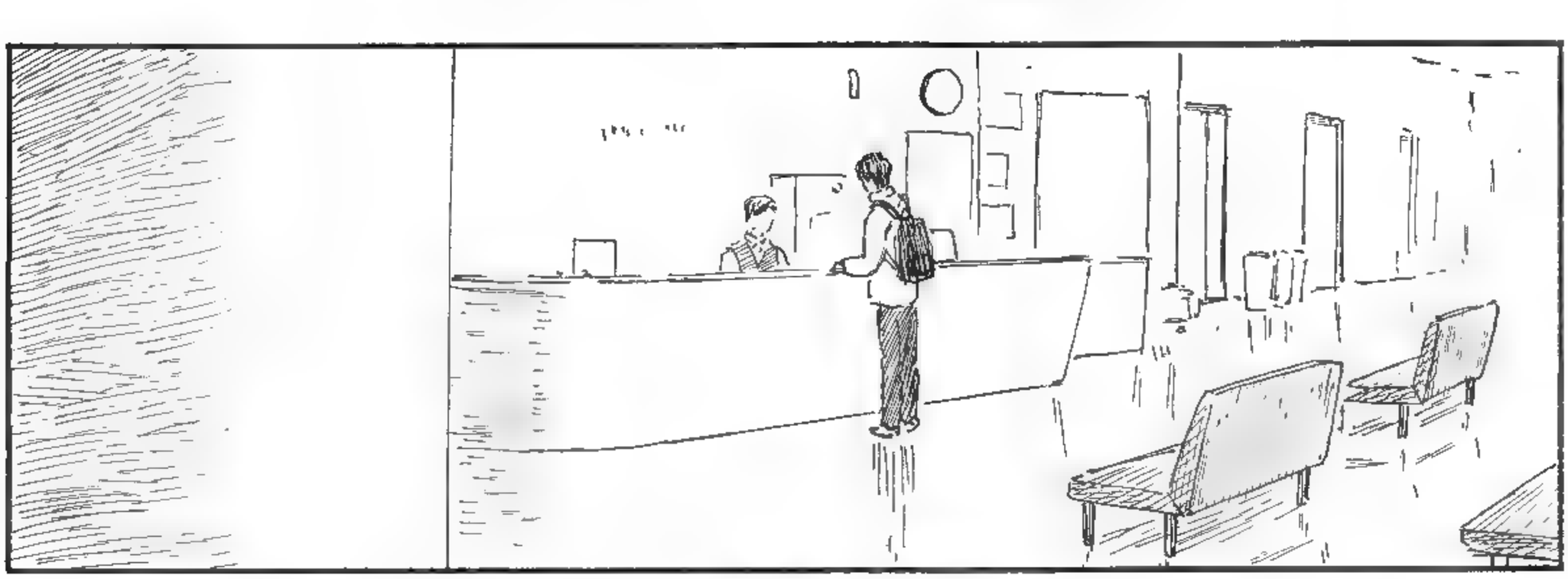
...YES.

ARE YOU RELATED TO A SEIKO TAMIYA?

I'M CALLING FROM — HOSPITAL IN — WARD.

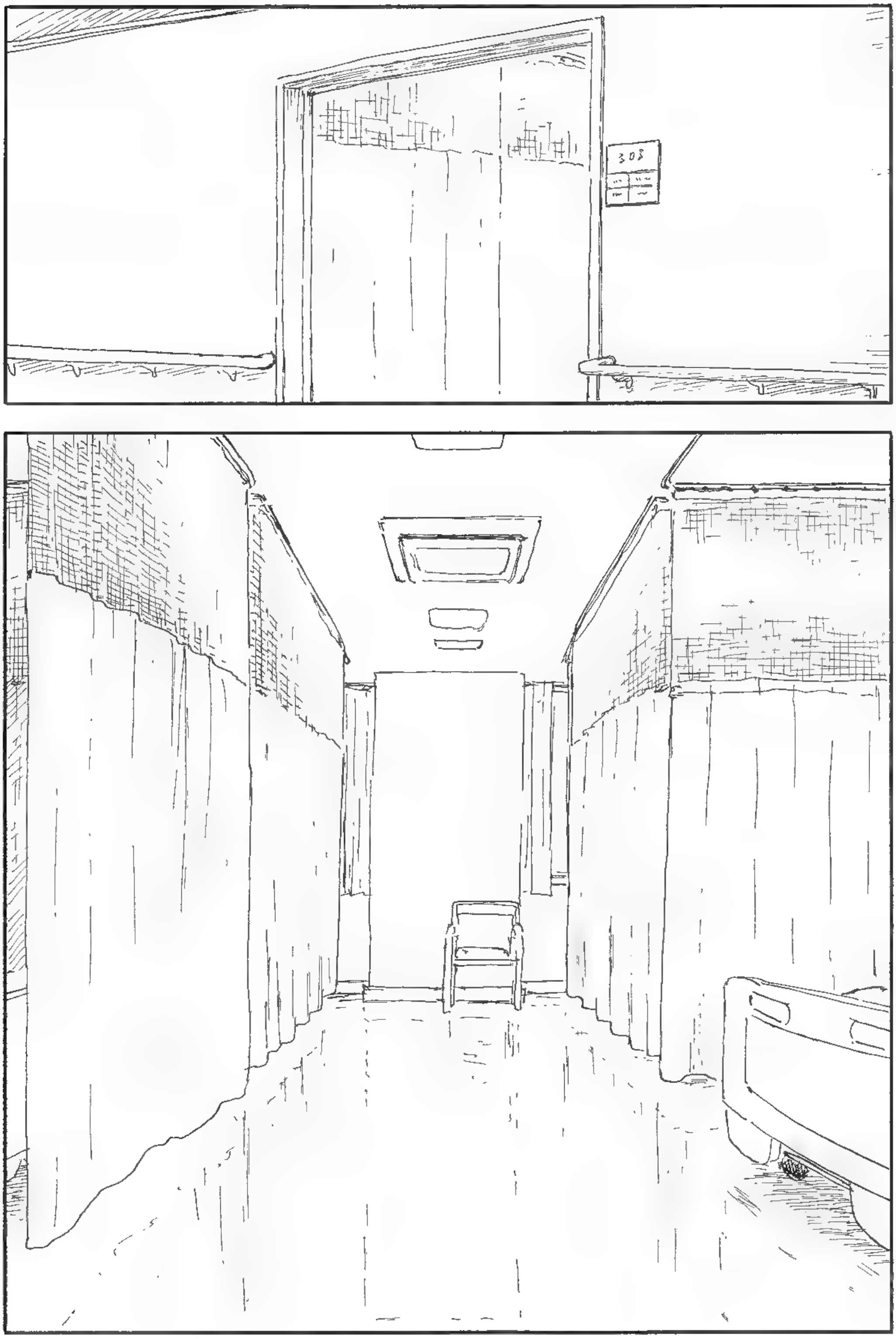

SHE...
FELL DOWN THE STAIRS...

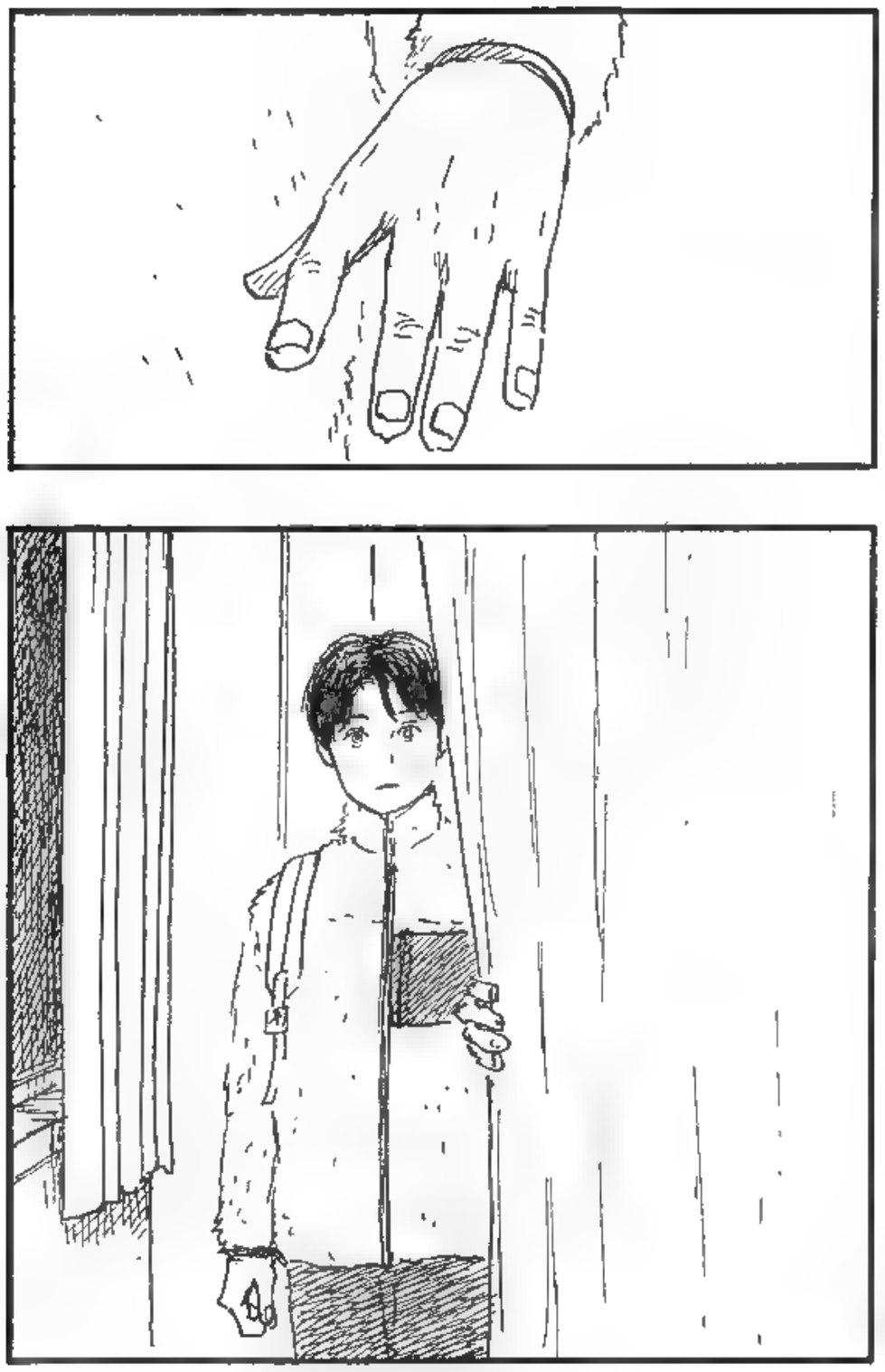


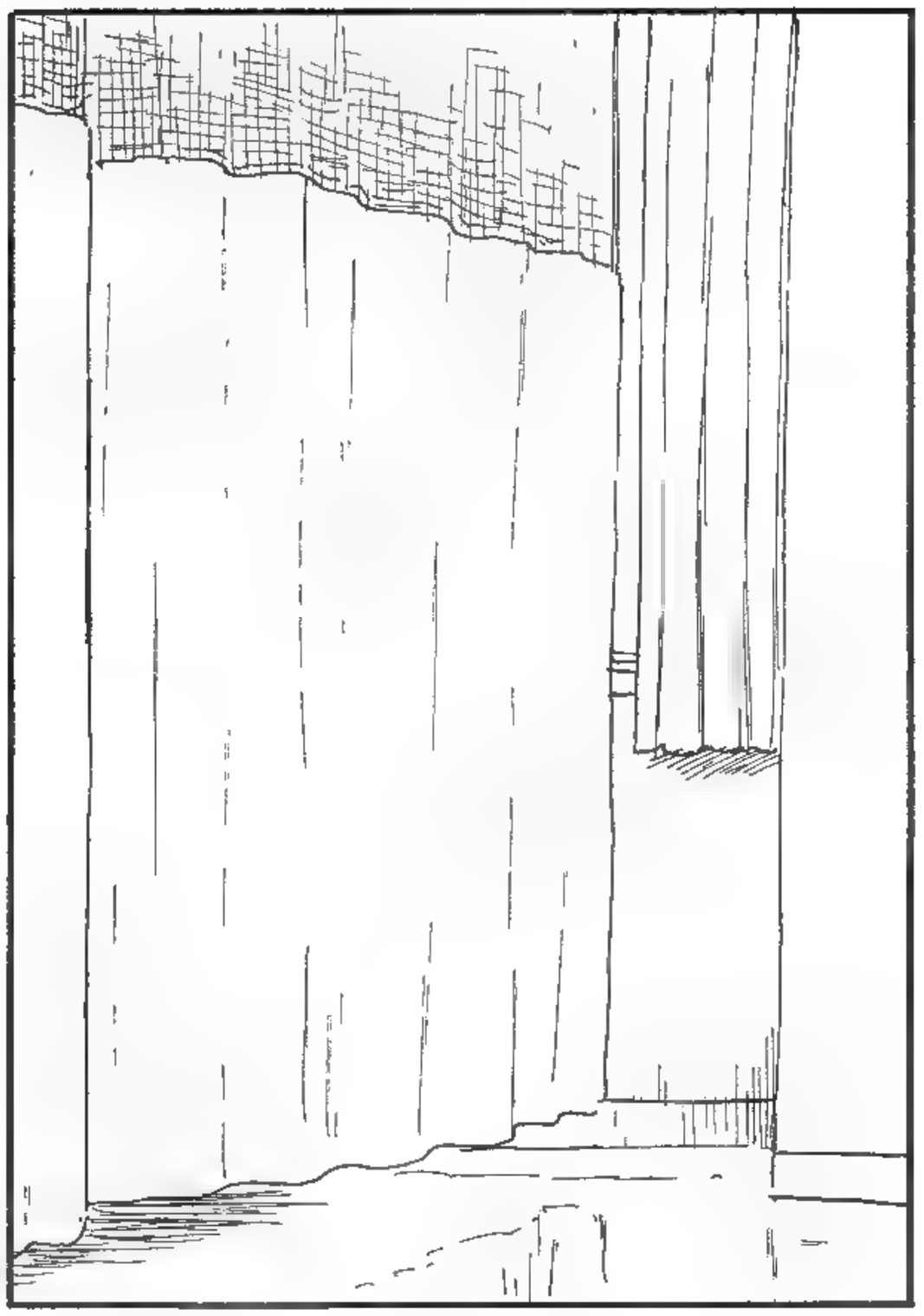




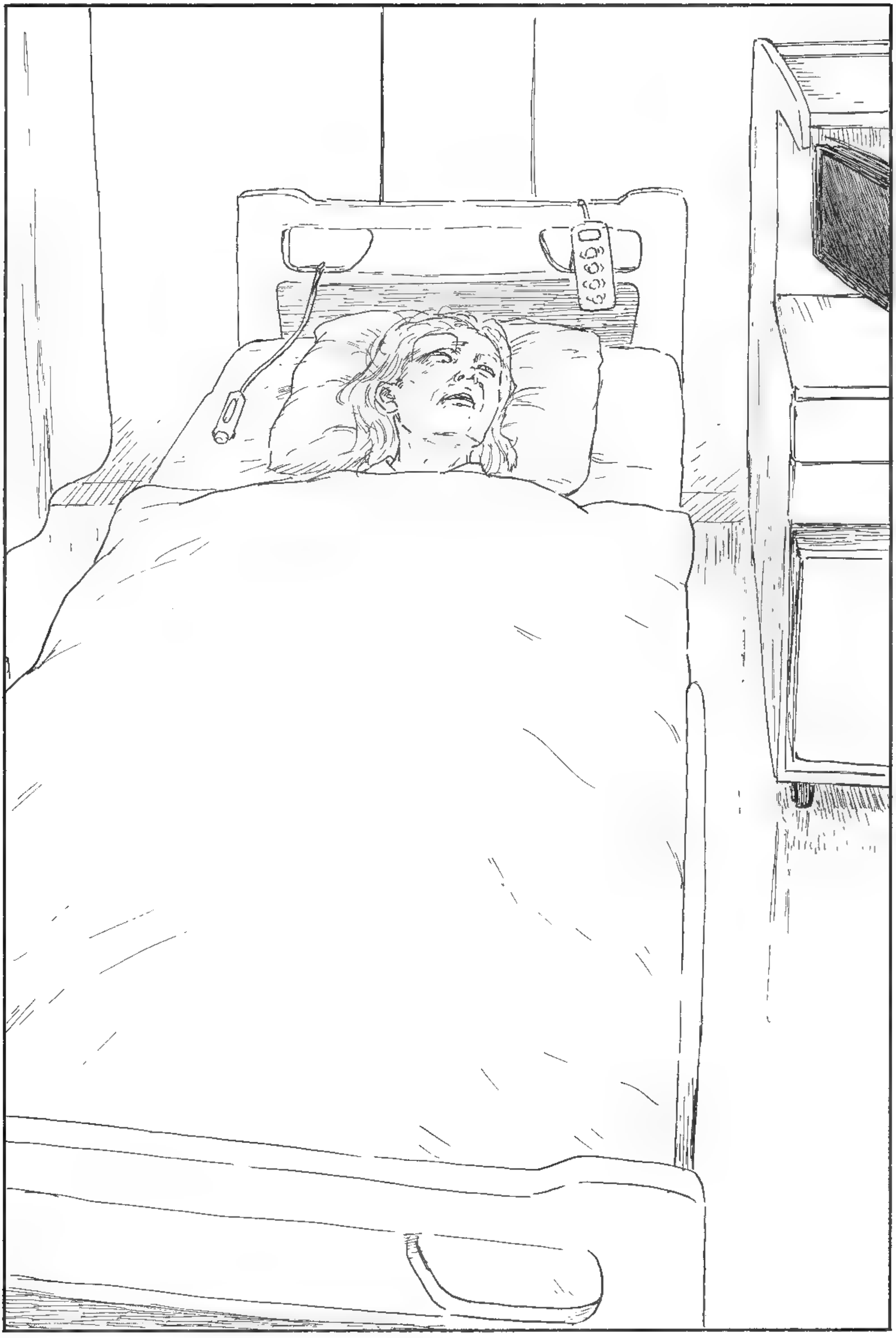



305

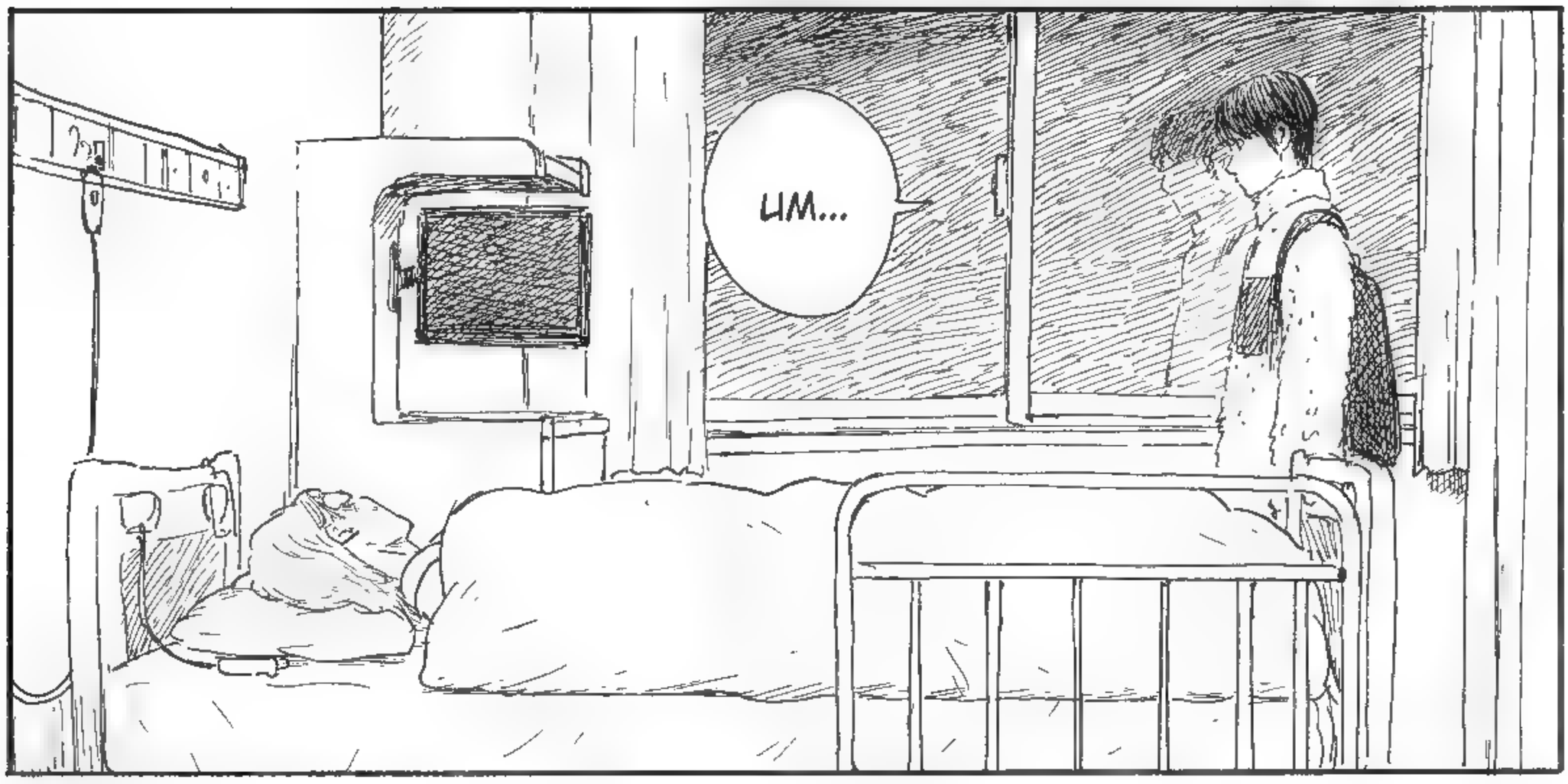


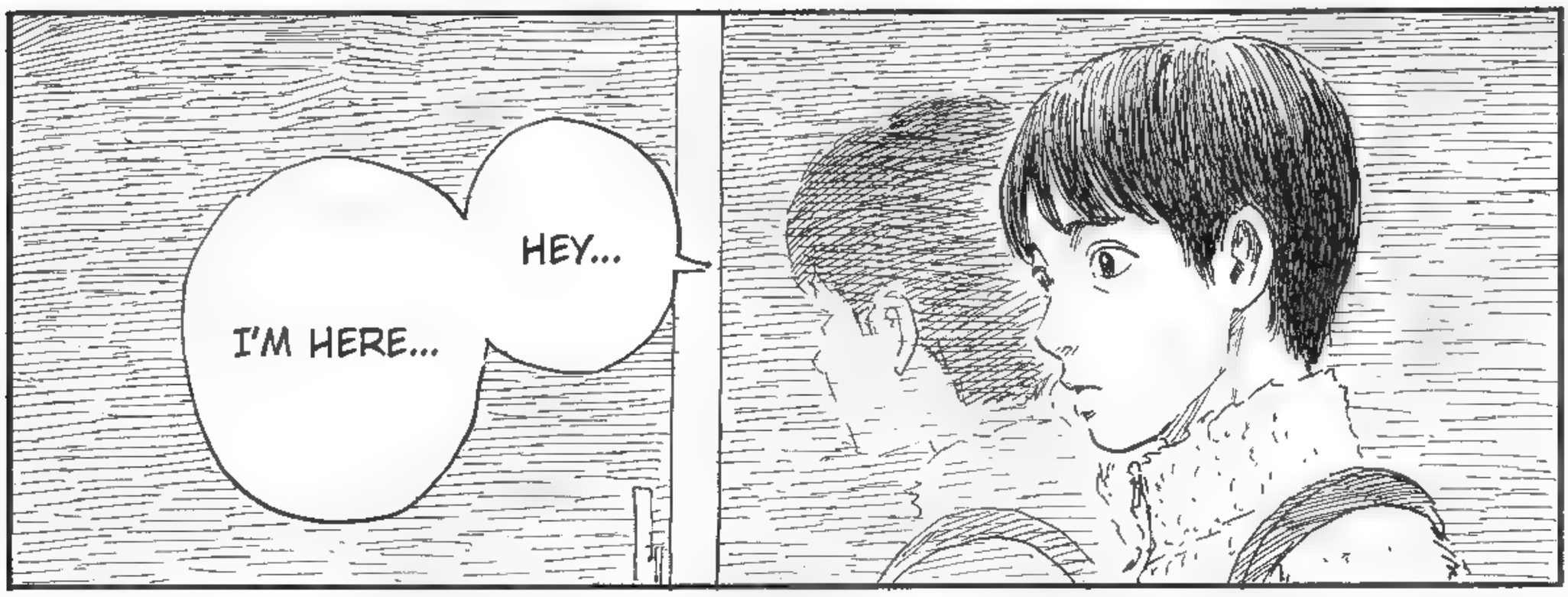





33650




UM...

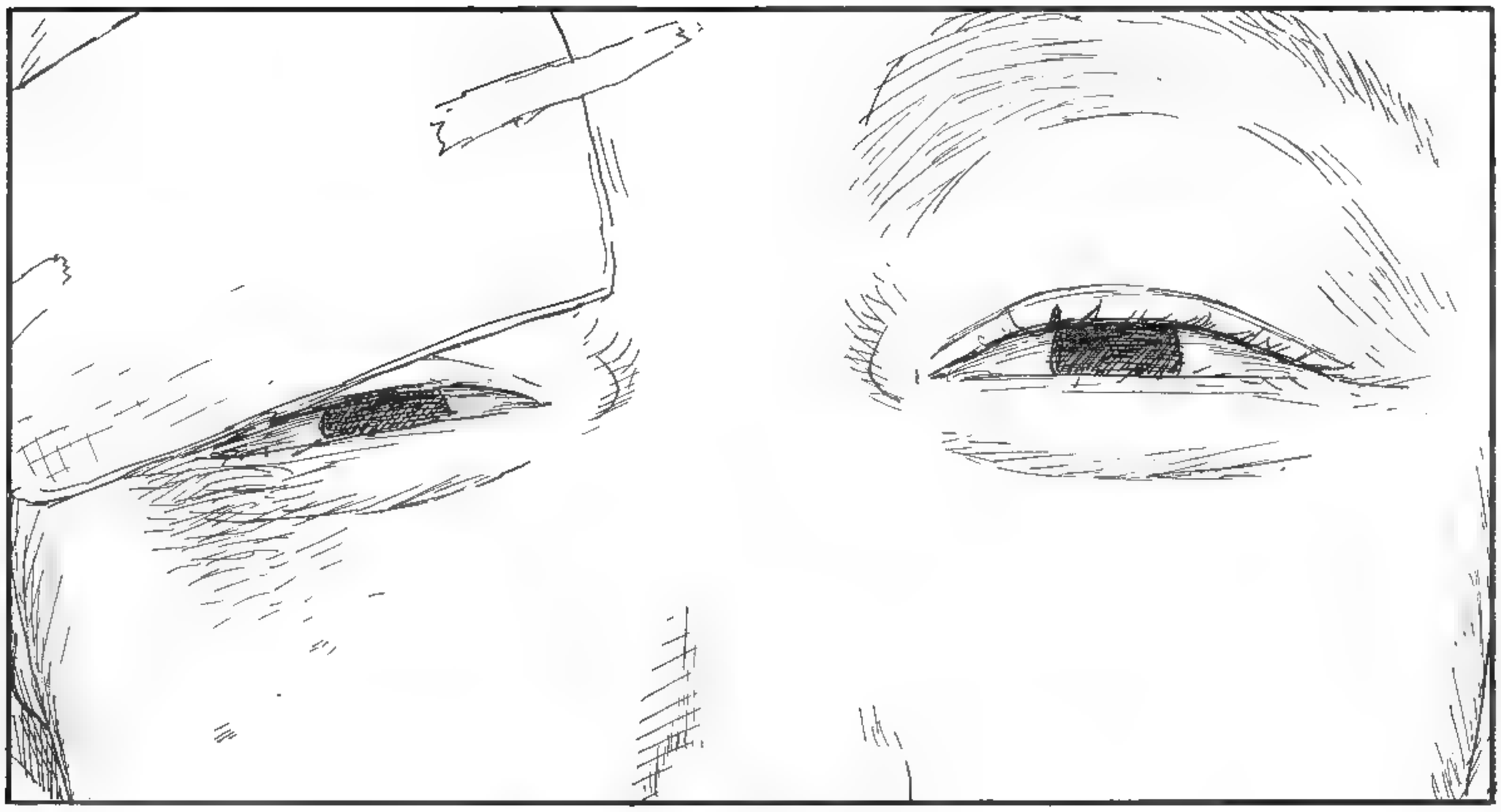

HEY...
I'M HERE...



AAH...

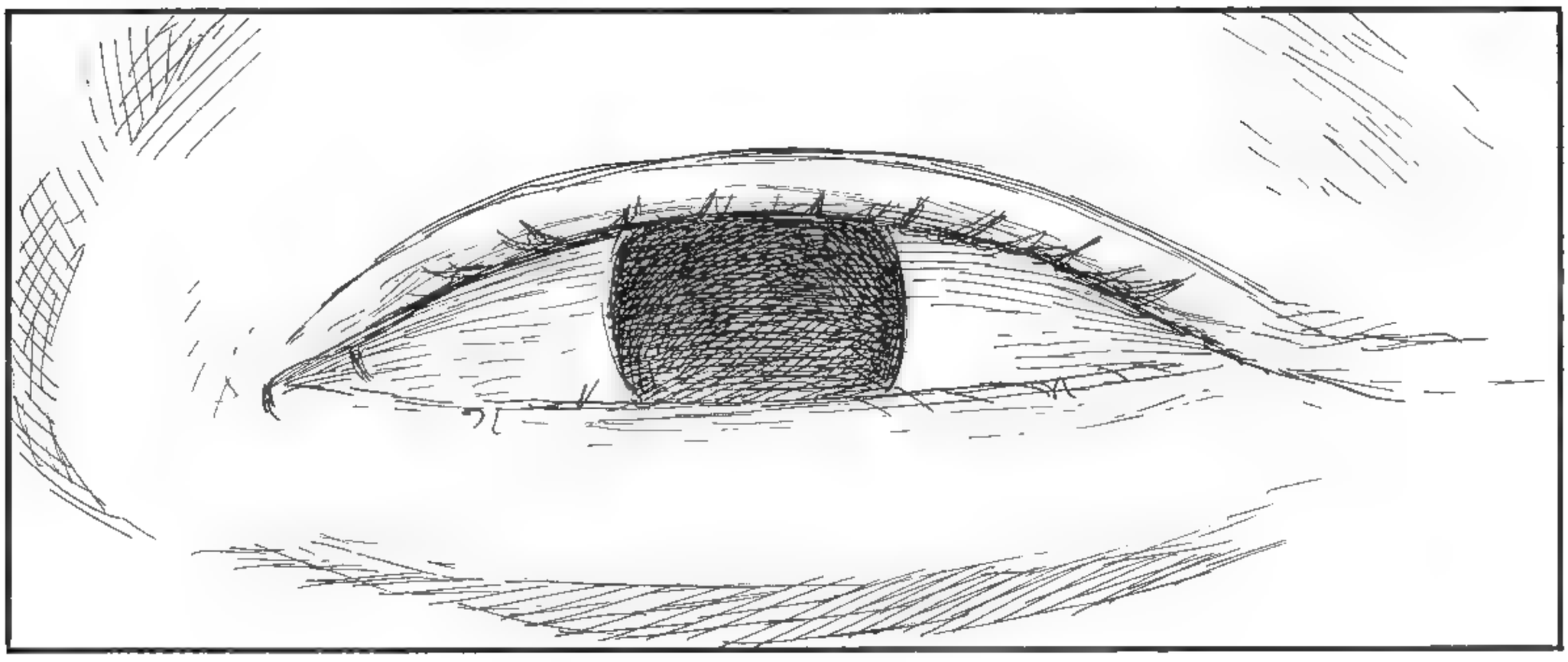
AH...

AH...




...
ARE YOU OKAY...?





SEIICHI?

CAN I SPEAK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE?

...I SEE.

SO YOU HAVEN'T BEEN IN TOUCH FOR A WHILE?

...NO.

SHE WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY OFF THE STREET A YEAR AND A HALF AGO, WASN'T SHE?

WE'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D DO WHAT YOU CAN TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH HER...

WHAT HAPPENED?

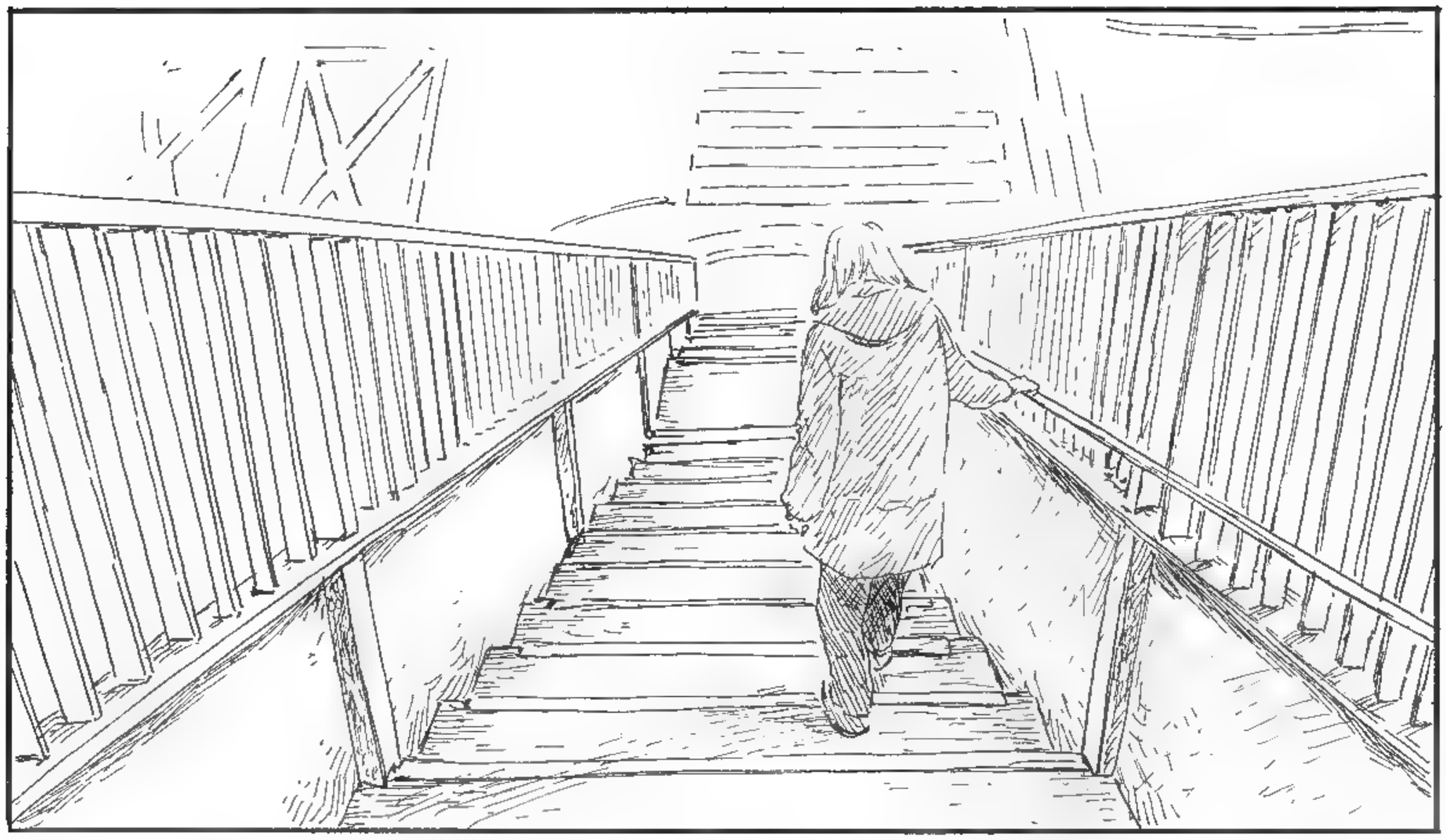
UM...

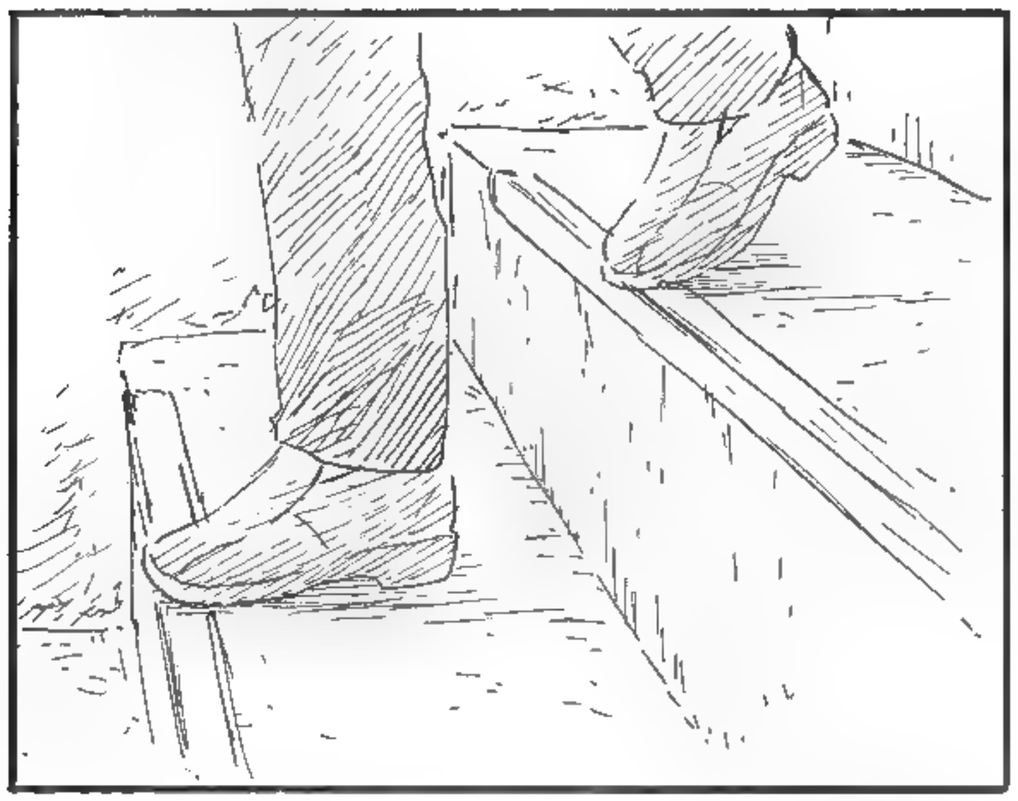
SHE FELL.

DOWN THE STEPS OF A PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE.

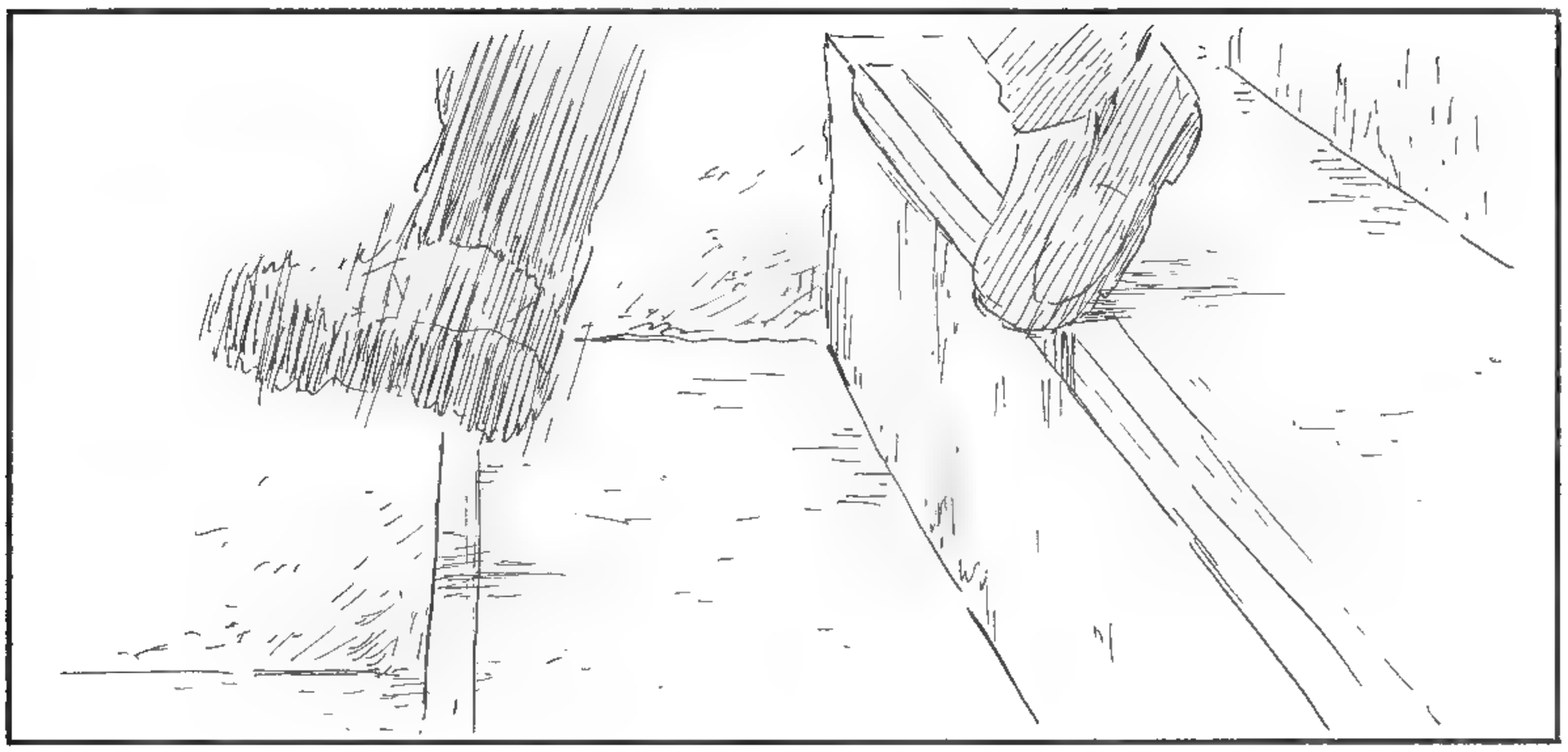
HUH?

OH...



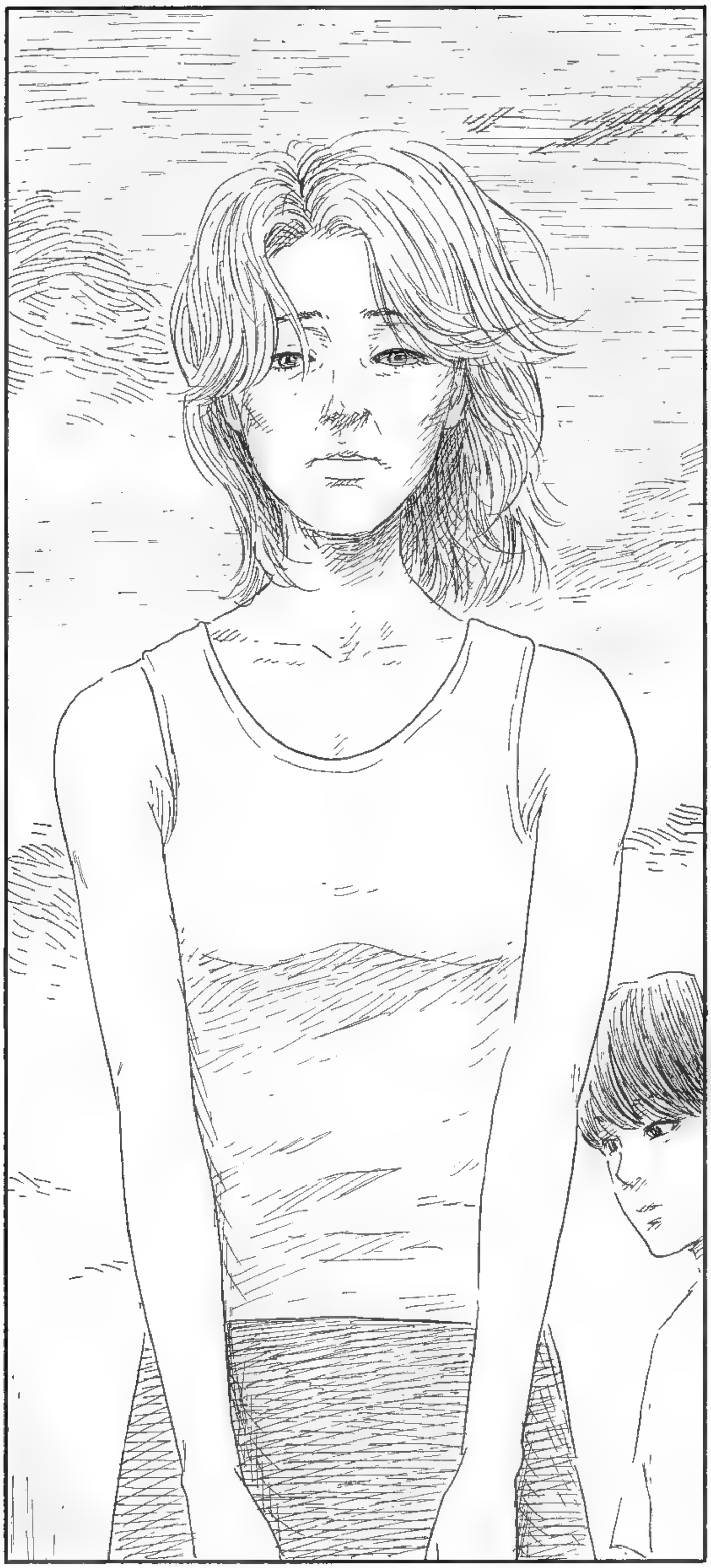


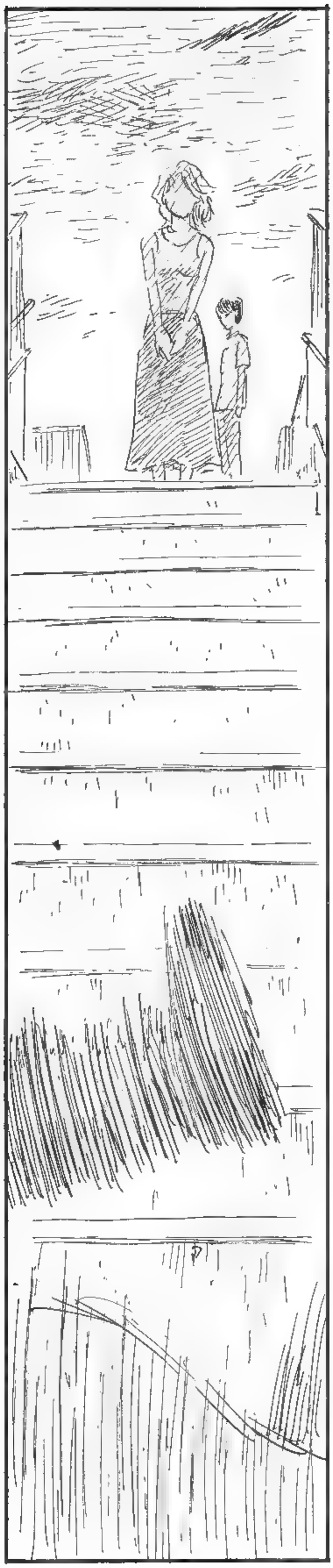




SHE PROBABLY JUST TRIPPED OR LOST HER FOOTING.

THERE DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT IT.





UMM... EXCUSE ME.

THE DOCTOR WOULD LIKE TO GO OVER SOME THINGS.

COULD YOU COME WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED TALKING?

REALLY ?

RIGHT THIS WAY, THEN.

OH, WE'RE DONE.

GO AHEAD.

THERE'S NOTHING PARTICULARLY CONCERNING HERE.

HER MIND'S A BIT FUZZY, BUT IT SHOULD BE TEMPORARY.

SHE HAS A CONCUSSION.

SHE SHOULD SPEND THE NIGHT HERE JUST IN CASE,

BUT SHE CAN BE DISCHARGED TOMORROW.

SHE ALSO HAS BRUISES AND LACERATIONS IN FIVE PLACES,

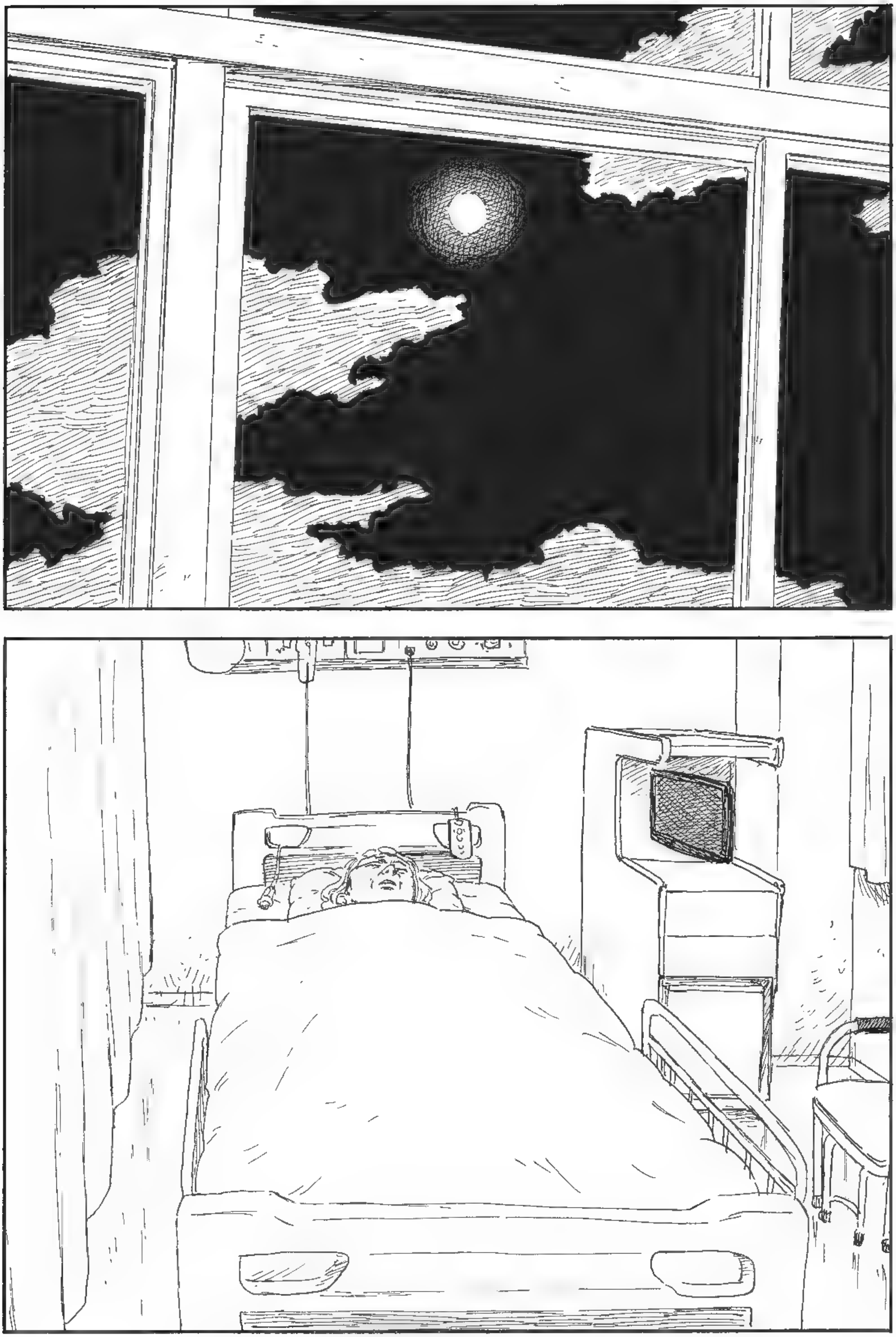
BUT THEY'RE ALL MINOR.

IS... THAT ALL RIGHT WITH YOU?

ABOUT HER ADMISSION FORMS...

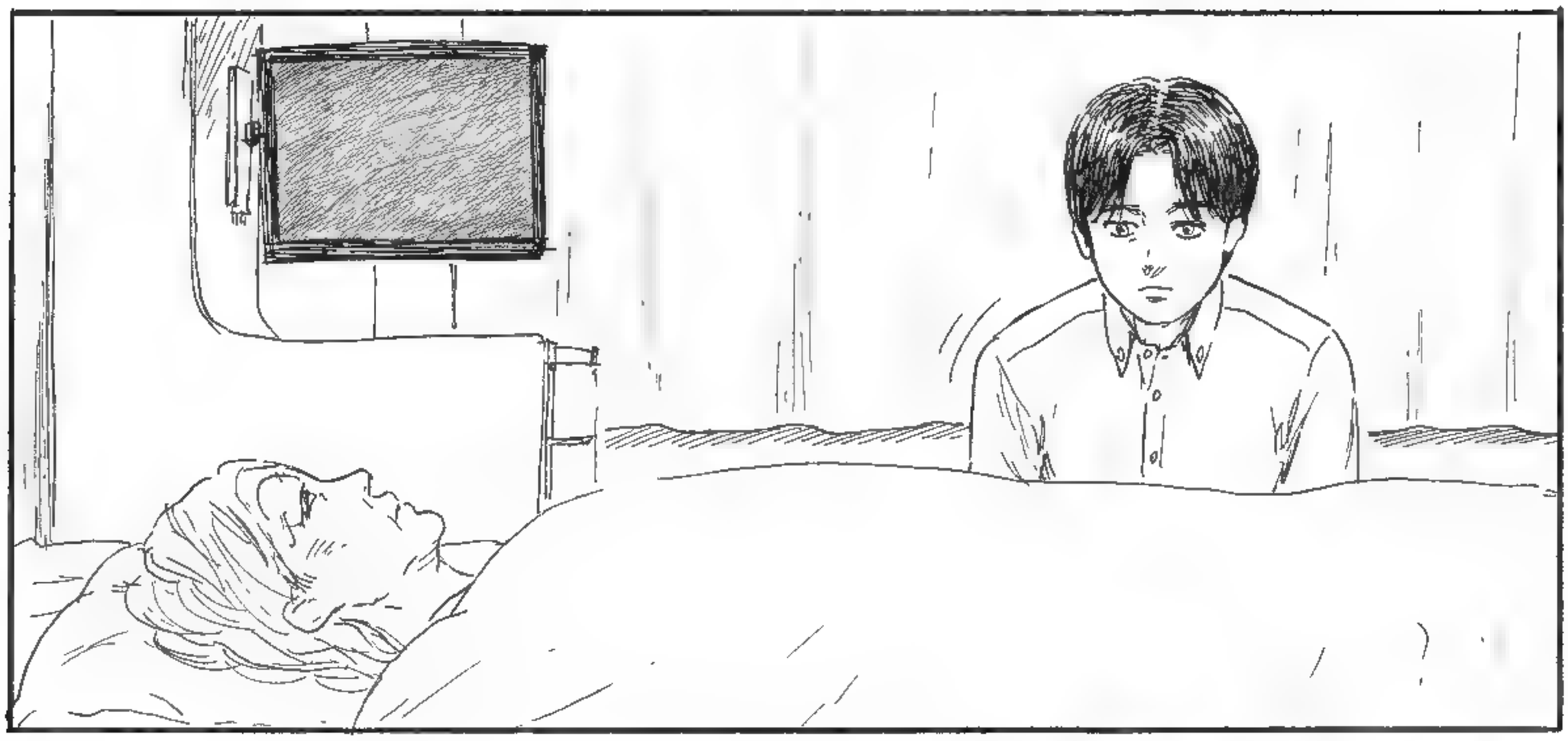
UH...

YES.

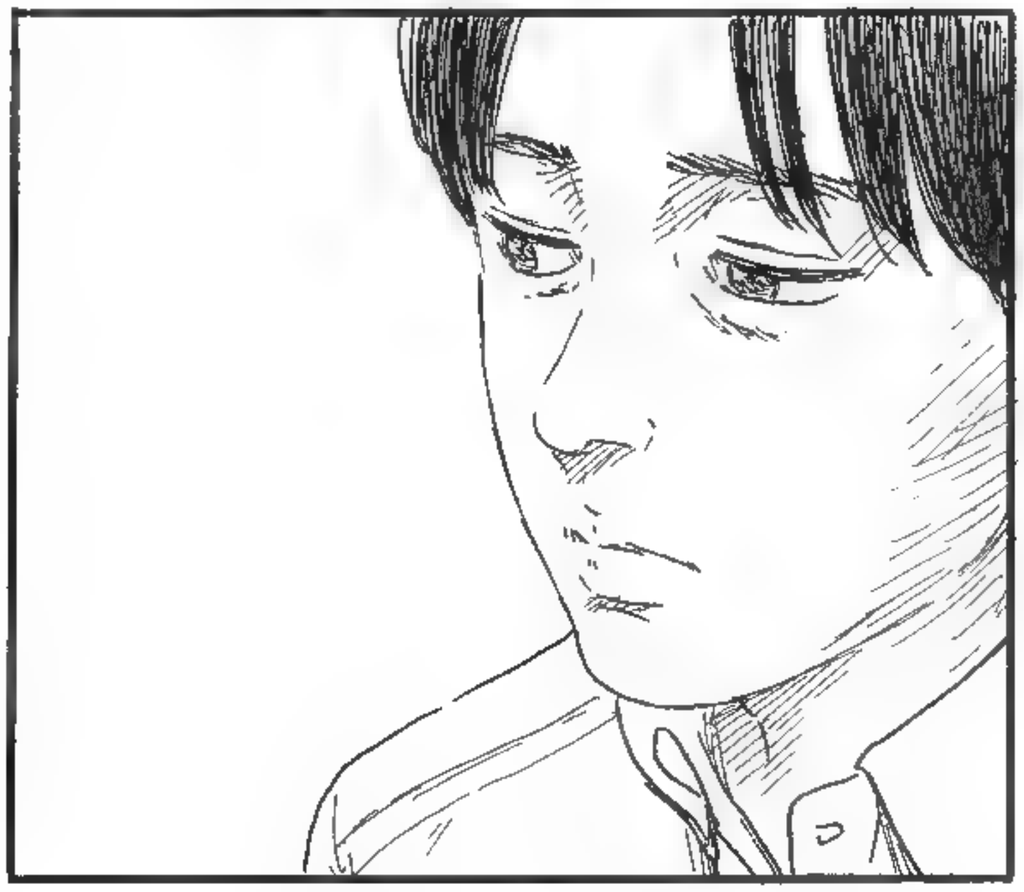


...THEY WANT TO KEEP YOU,

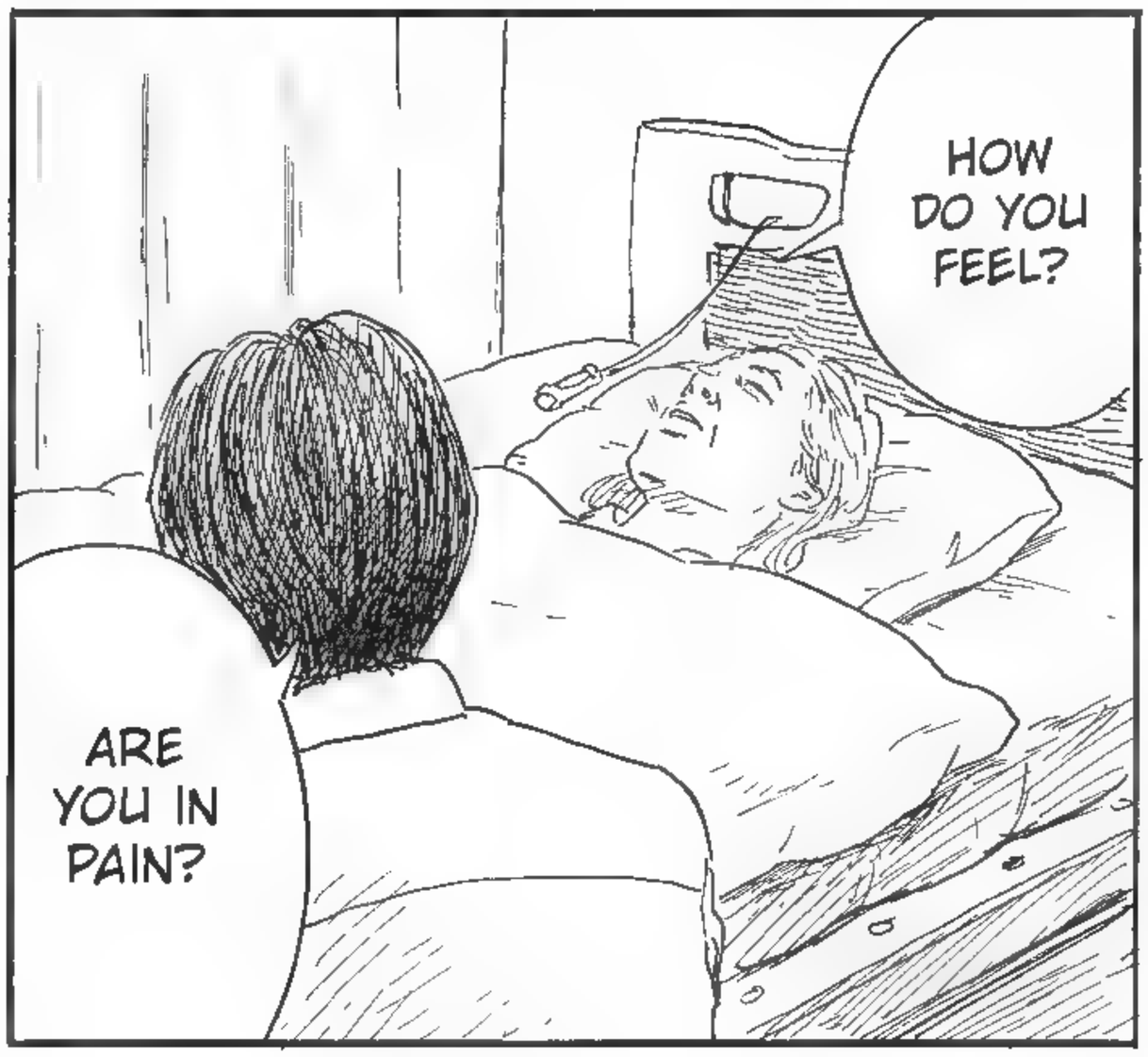
JUST FOR THE NIGHT.










HOW DO YOU FEEL?
ARE YOU IN PAIN?

WHISPER

WHISPER

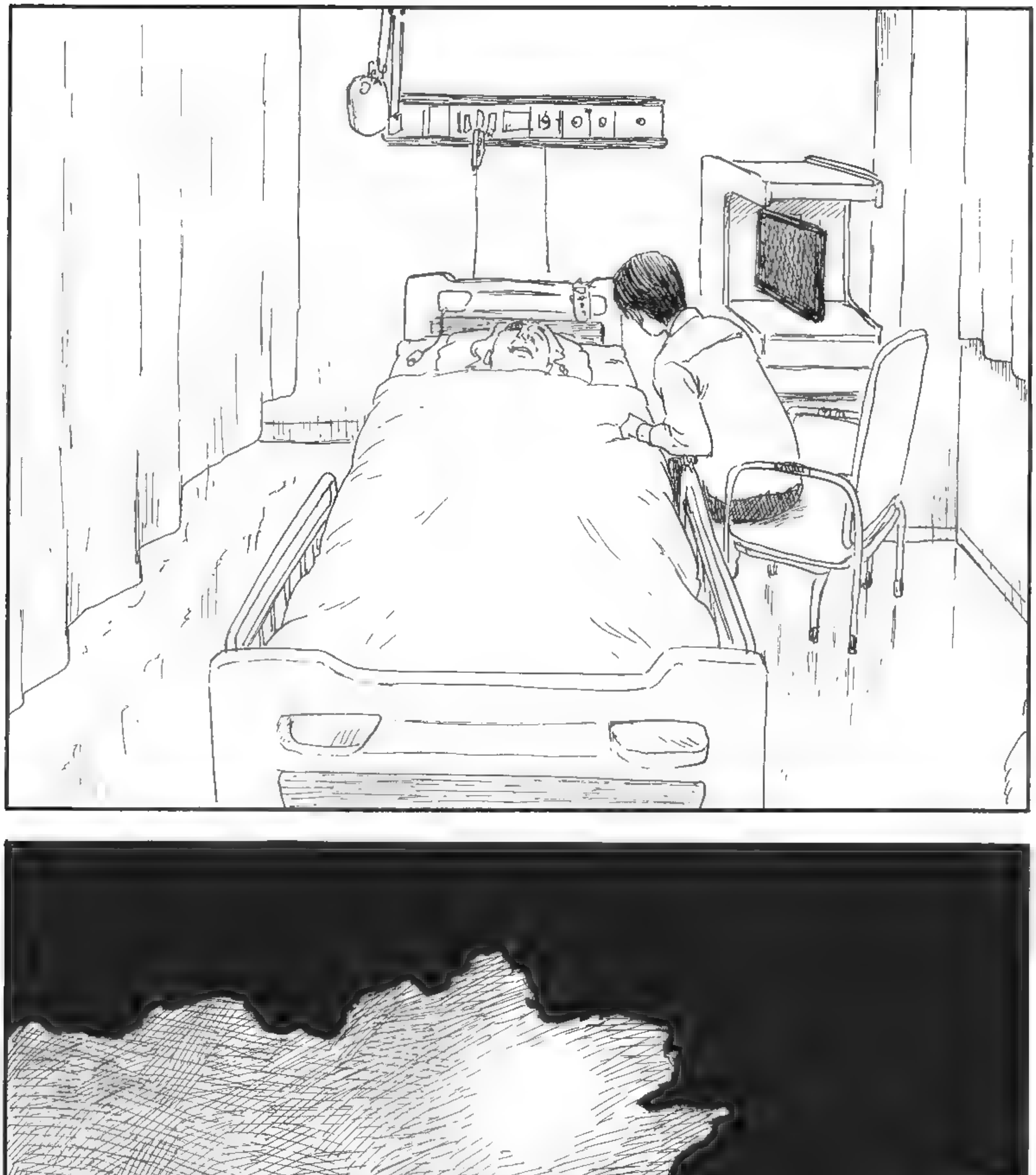
HM?

FINE...

I'M...

LIKE THIS...

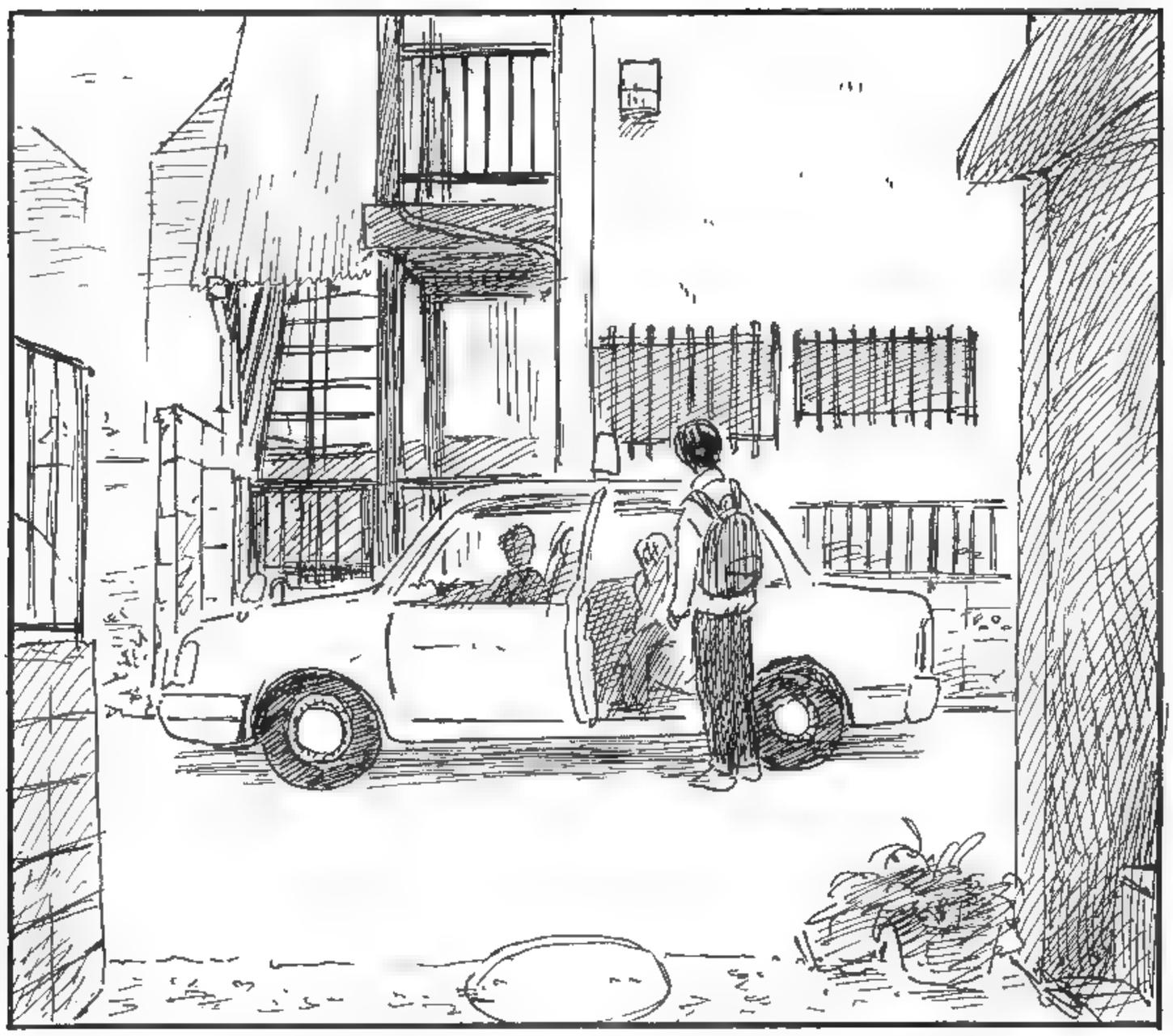

JUST LEAVE ME LIKE THIS...
DON'T DO ANYTHING...
JUST LEAVE ME...



NGHH... MM...

MS. TAMIYA,

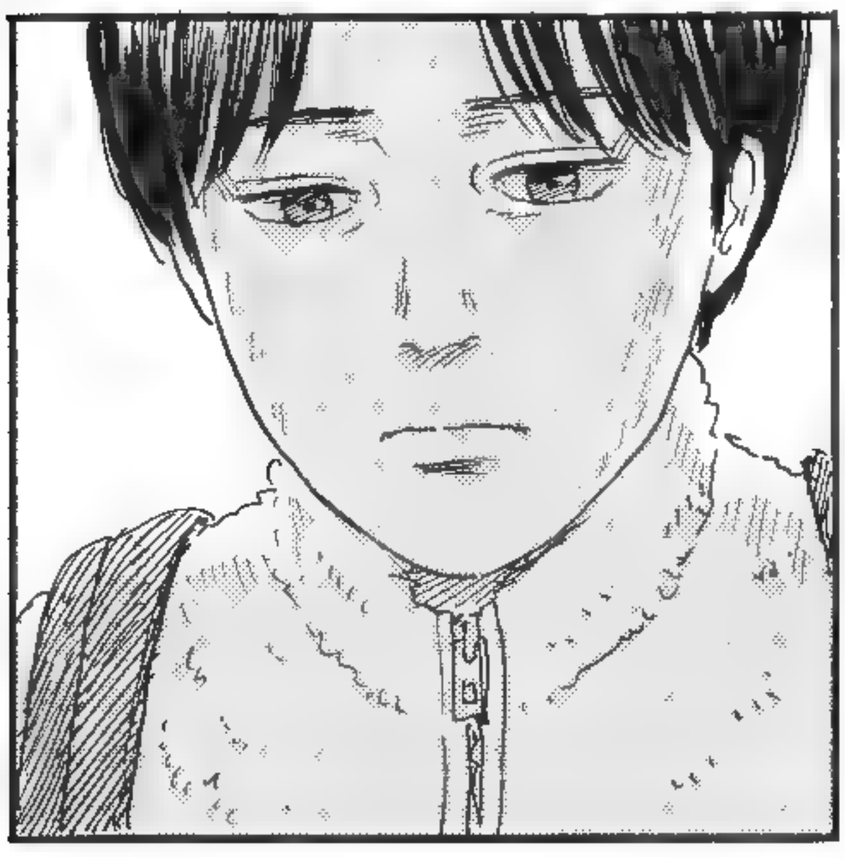
CAN YOU WALK ?

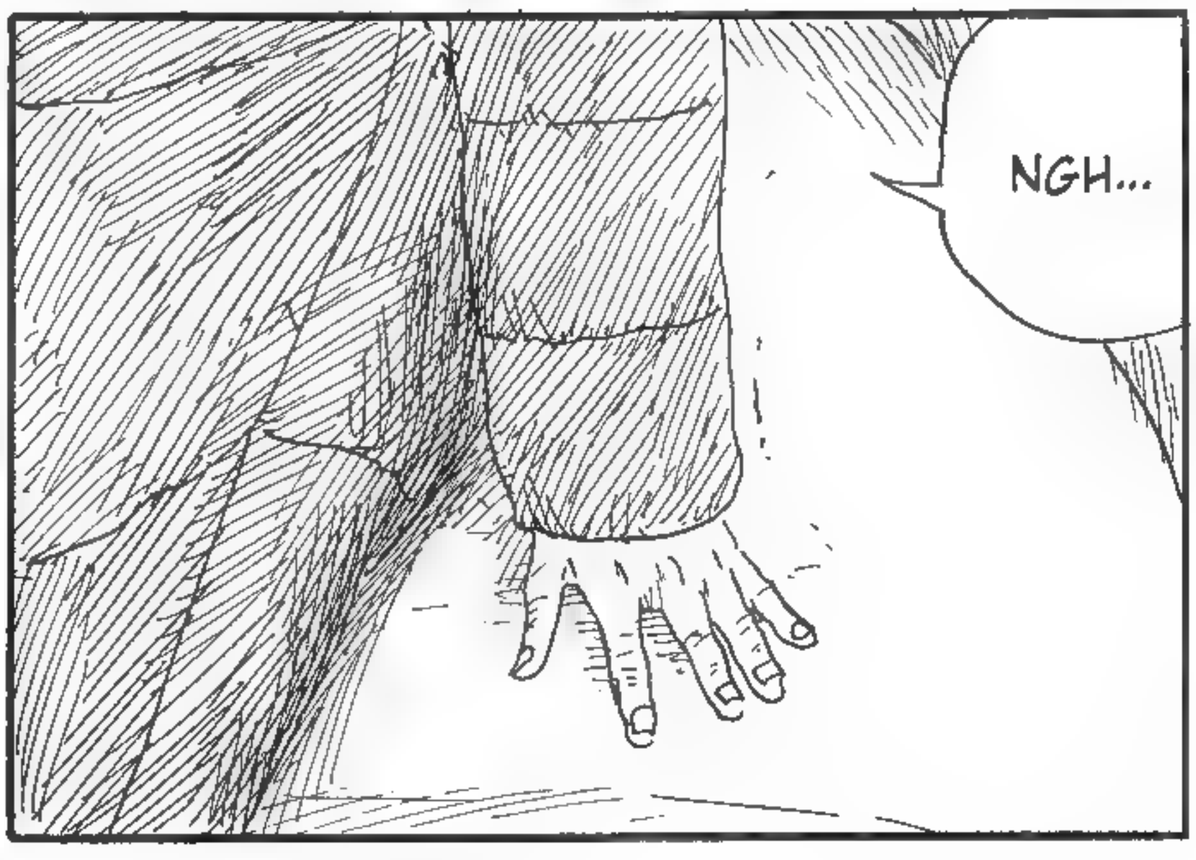




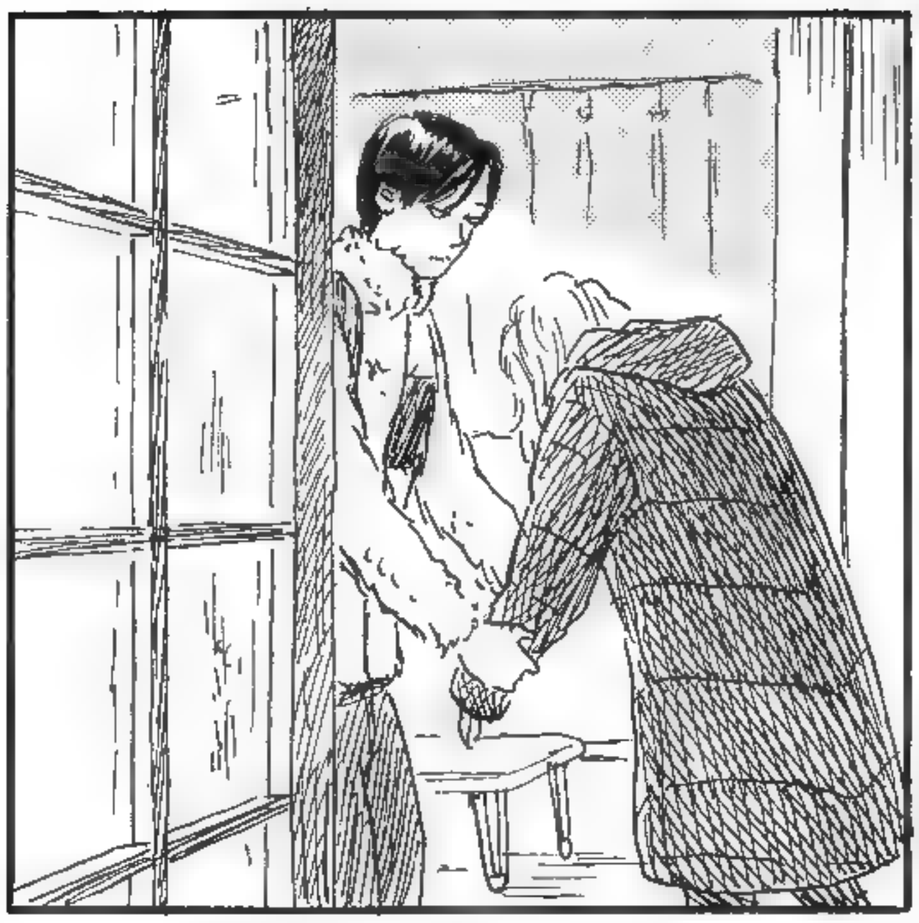


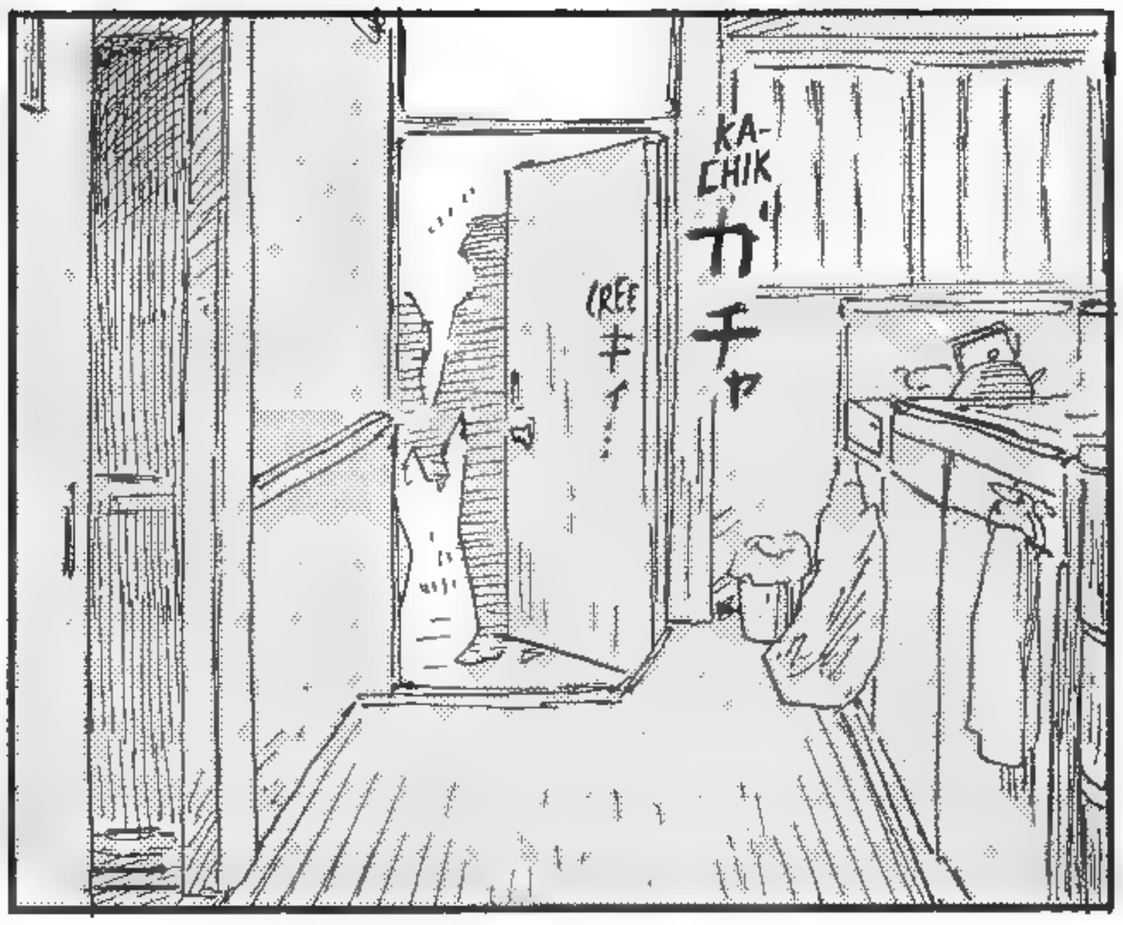

HEY.
WE'RE HERE. TIME TO GET OUT.




NGH...

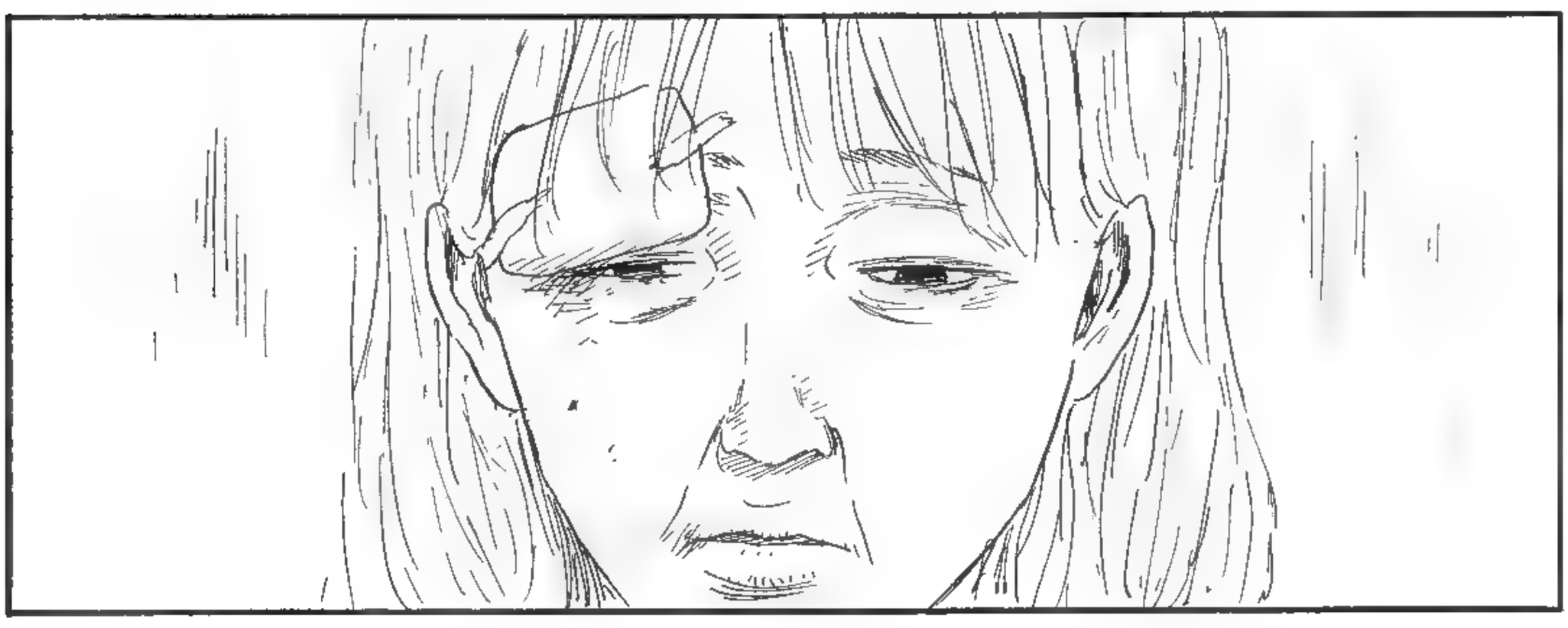





KA-CHIK
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CREE
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OKAY,

I'M GOING HOME.

YOU MUST HAVE USED UP

WHAT I GAVE YOU BEFORE.

WHAT ABOUT MONEY ?

HOW YOU FIXED ?

I...

TOOK CARE OF THE HOSPITAL BILL AND ALL.

LET ME SEE YOUR PASSBOOK, IF YOU HAVE IT.

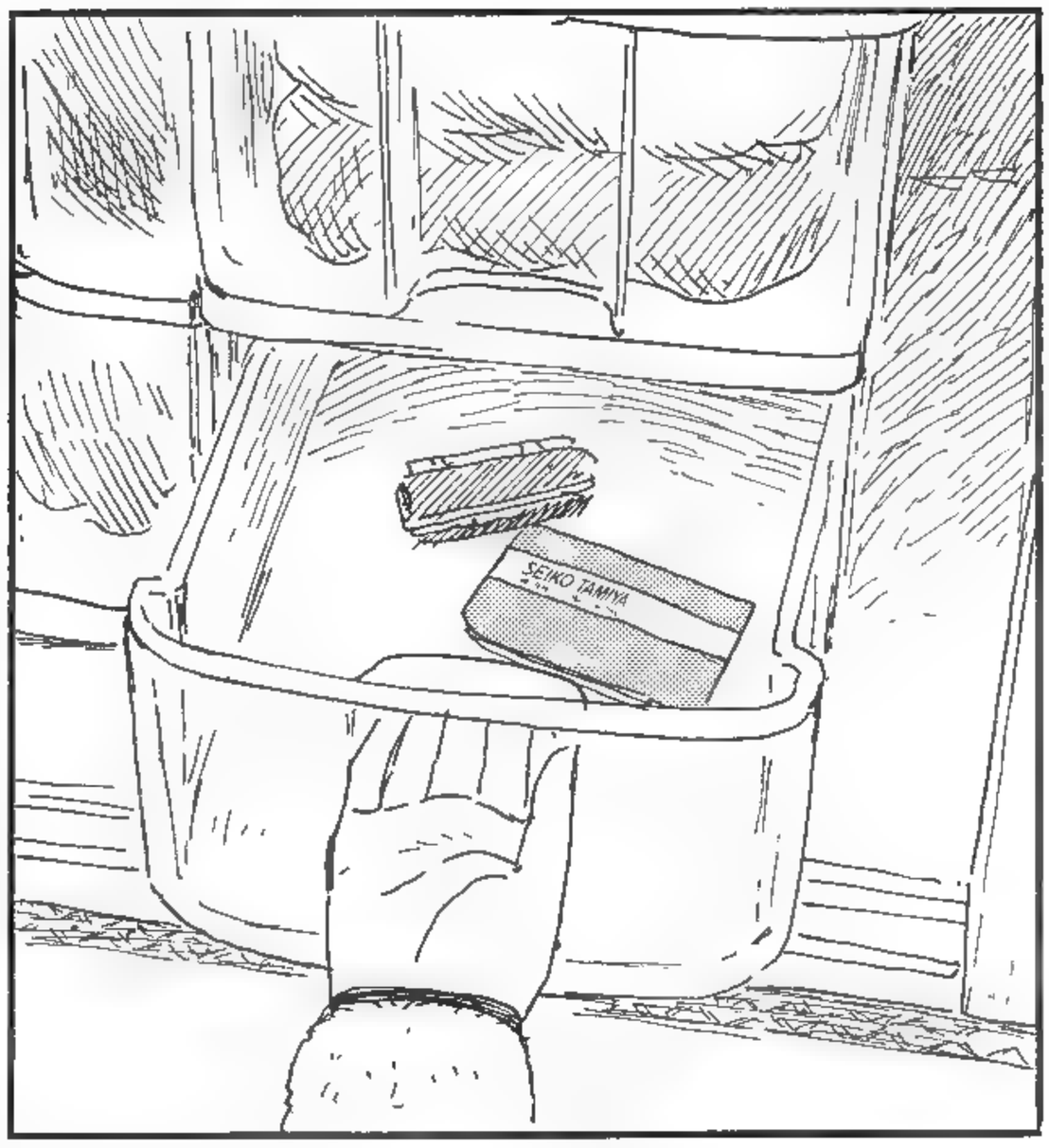
HOW MUCH DO YOU HAVE?

NEVER MIND, I'LL FIND IT.

ZH-ZHF ズ ズ …

ガラ RATTLE

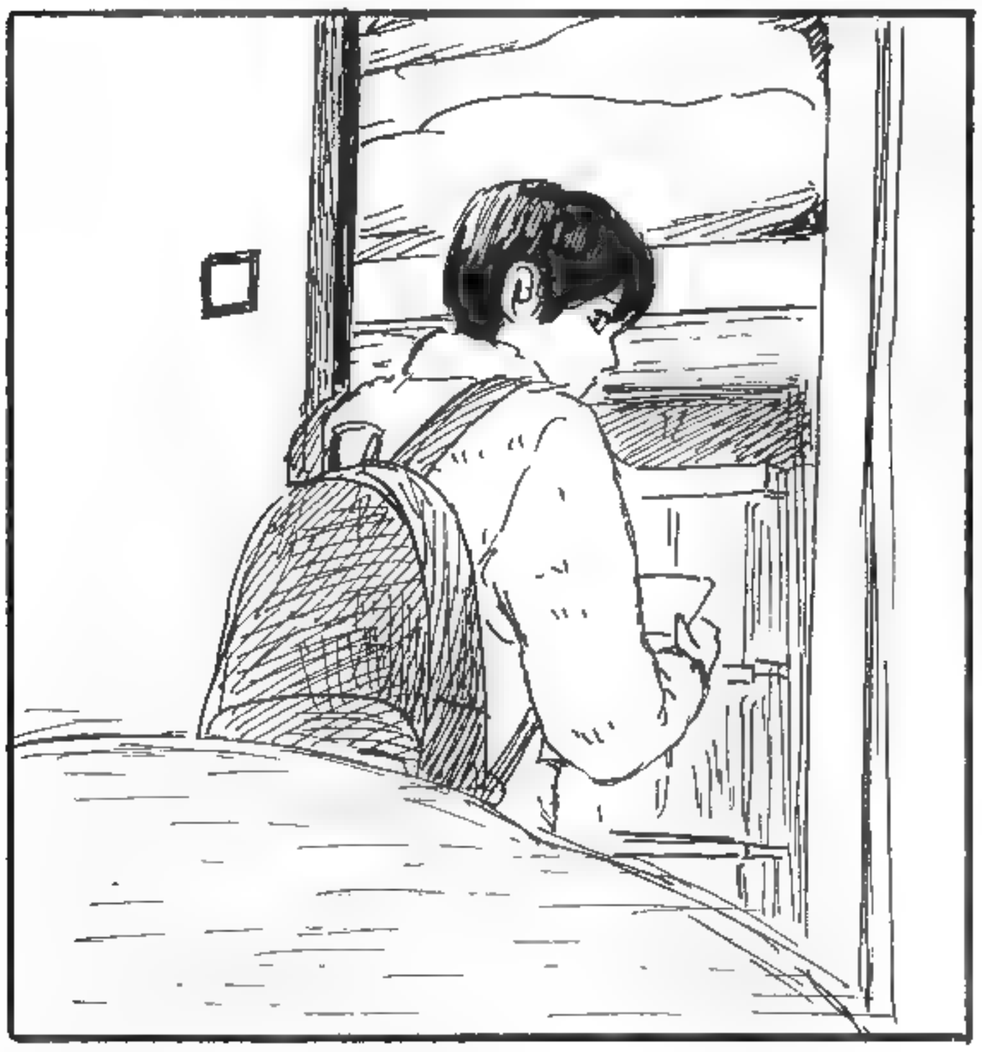


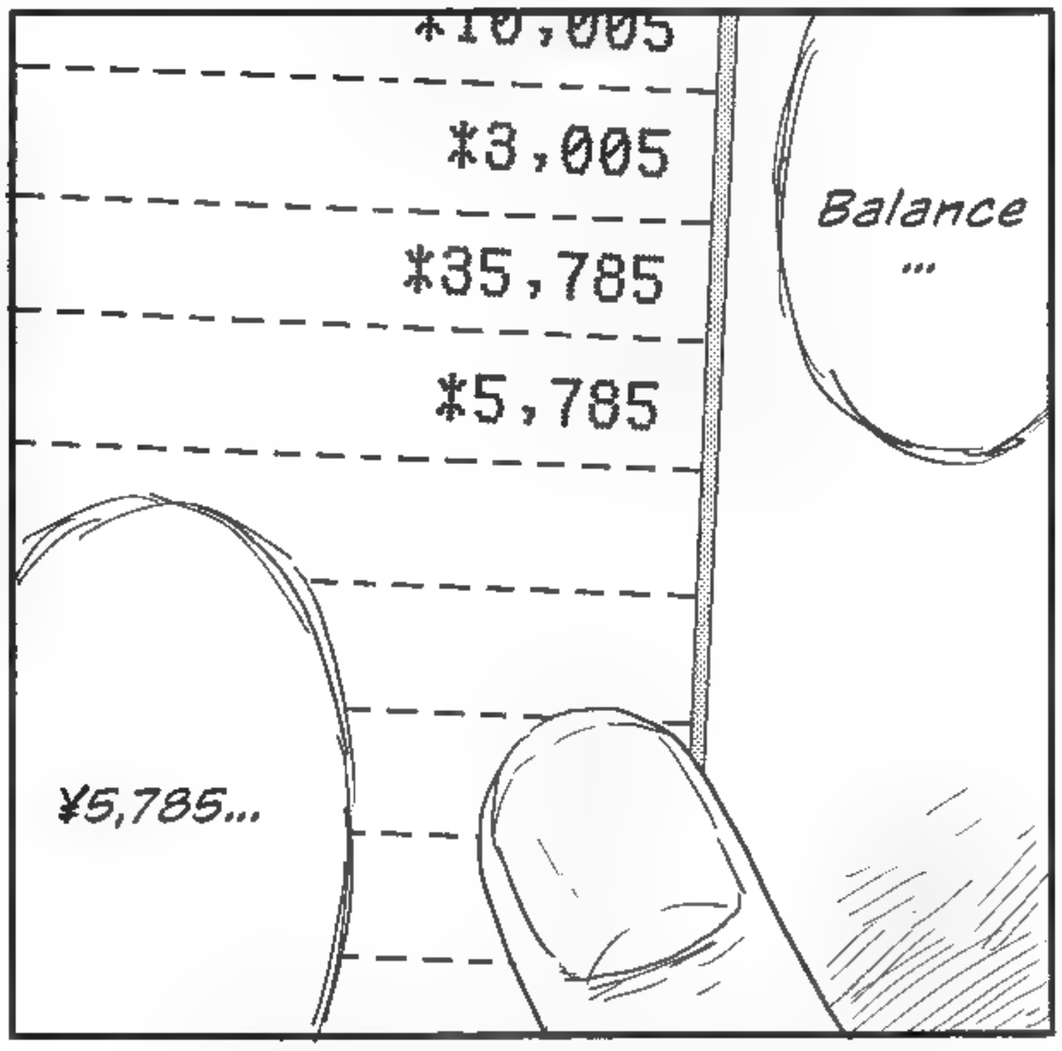







| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 01.15 | DEPOSIT | TAKEYA FOODS OCHIAI | ¥68,045 |
| 01.18 | ATM | ¥50,000 | |
| 01.30 | ATM | ¥50,000 | |
| 02.15 | DEPOSIT | TAKEYA FOODS OCHIAI | ¥42,511 |
| 02.22 | ATM | ¥50,000 | |
| 03.12 | ATM | ¥7,000 | |
| 03.15 | DEPOSIT | TAKEYA FOODS OCHIAI | ¥32,780 |
| 04.05 | ATM | ¥30,000 | |








* ¥5,785 was around $40 USD at the time of publication.

...HFF...

CREE
キィ…
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BTAM

I'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE.

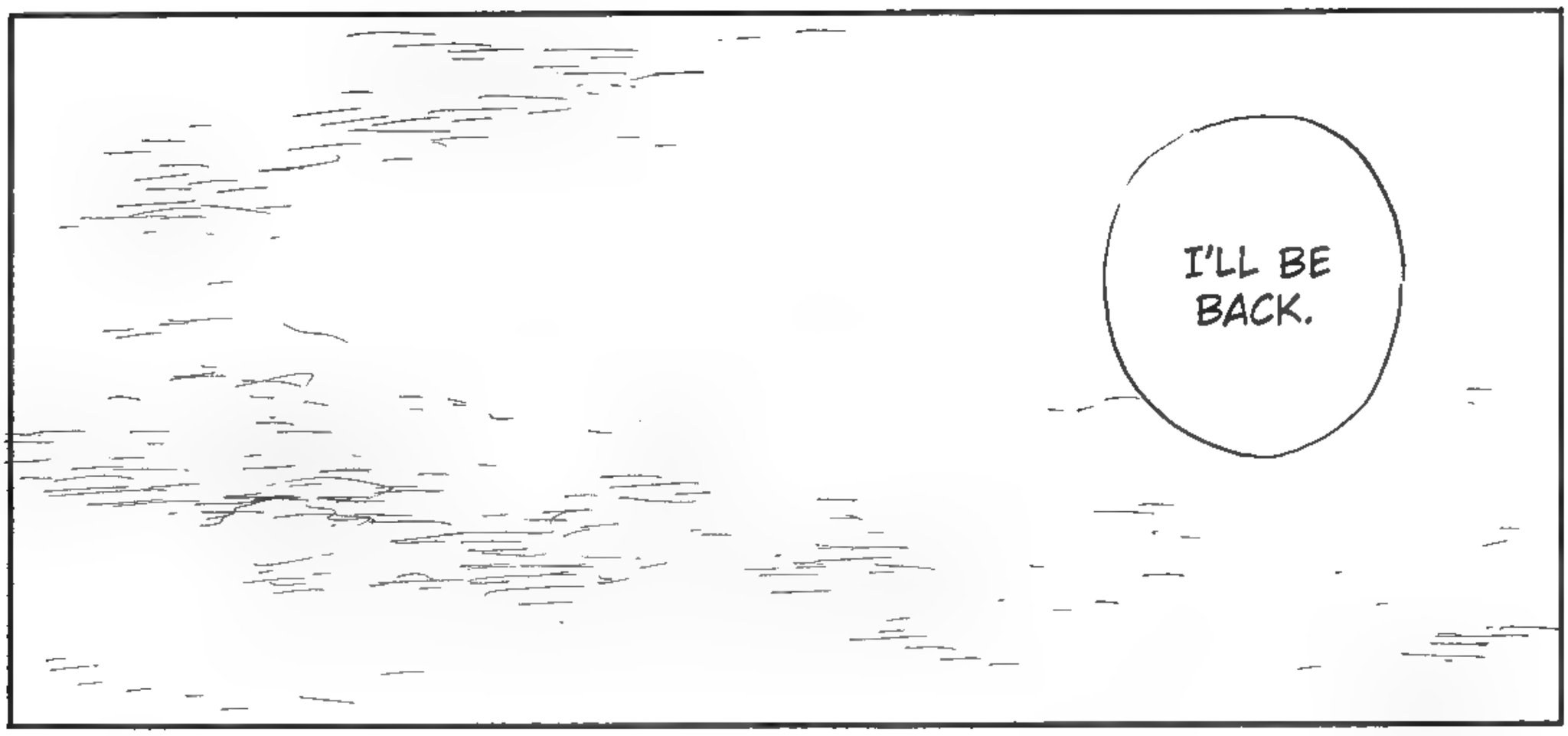
KA-CHIK
カチャ

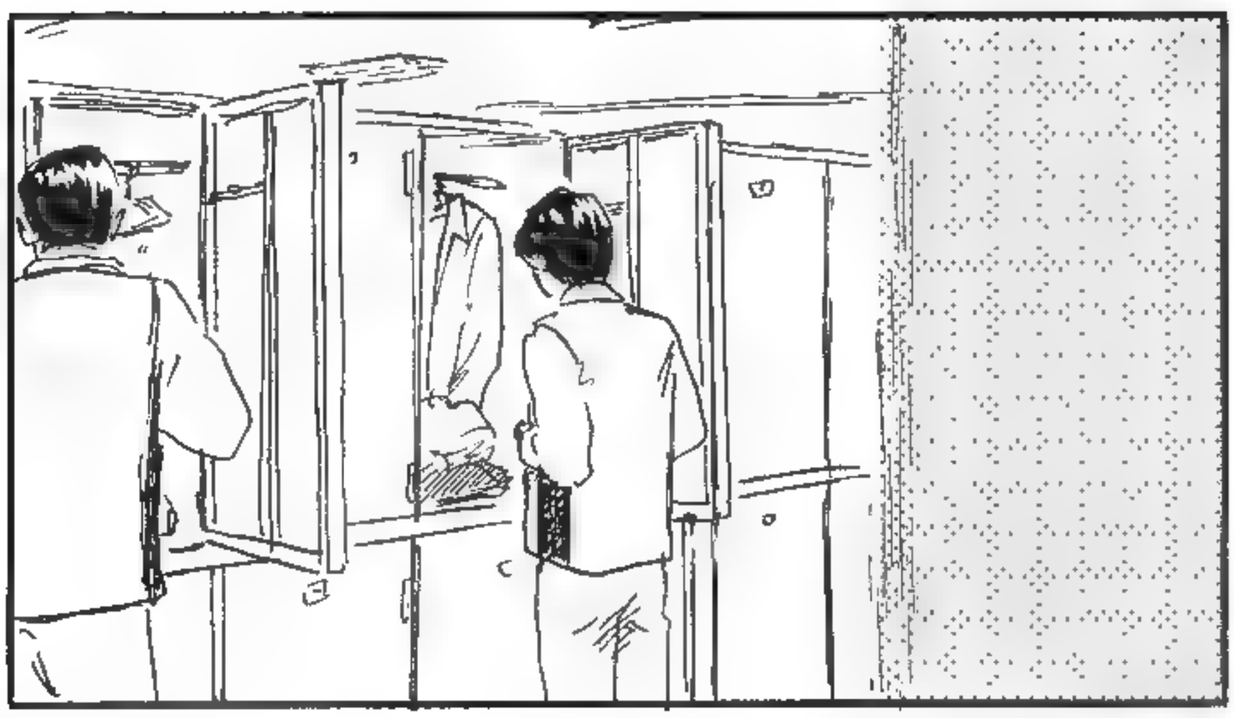
HEY.

FWUMP

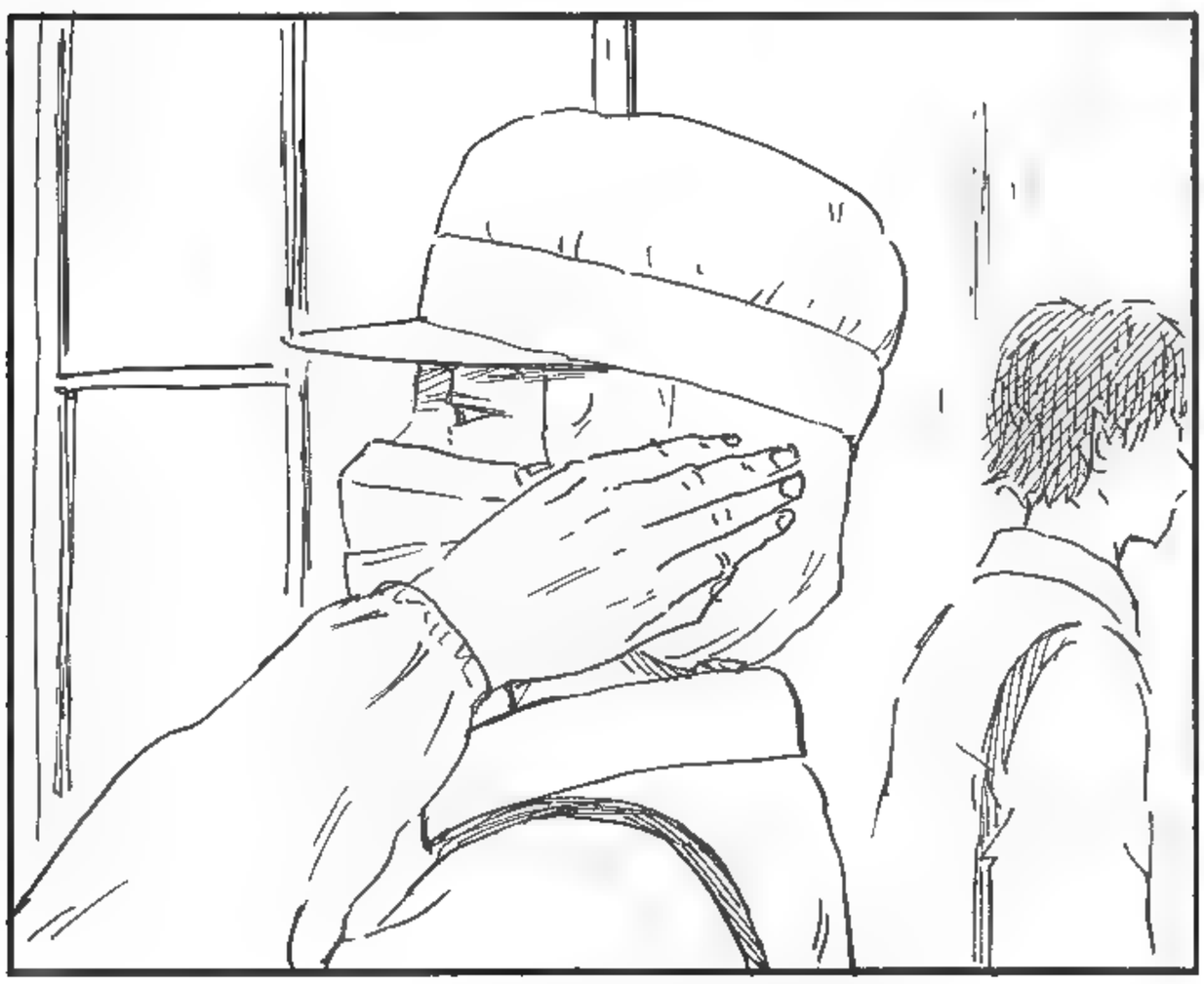
I GOT YOU SOME GROCERIES.

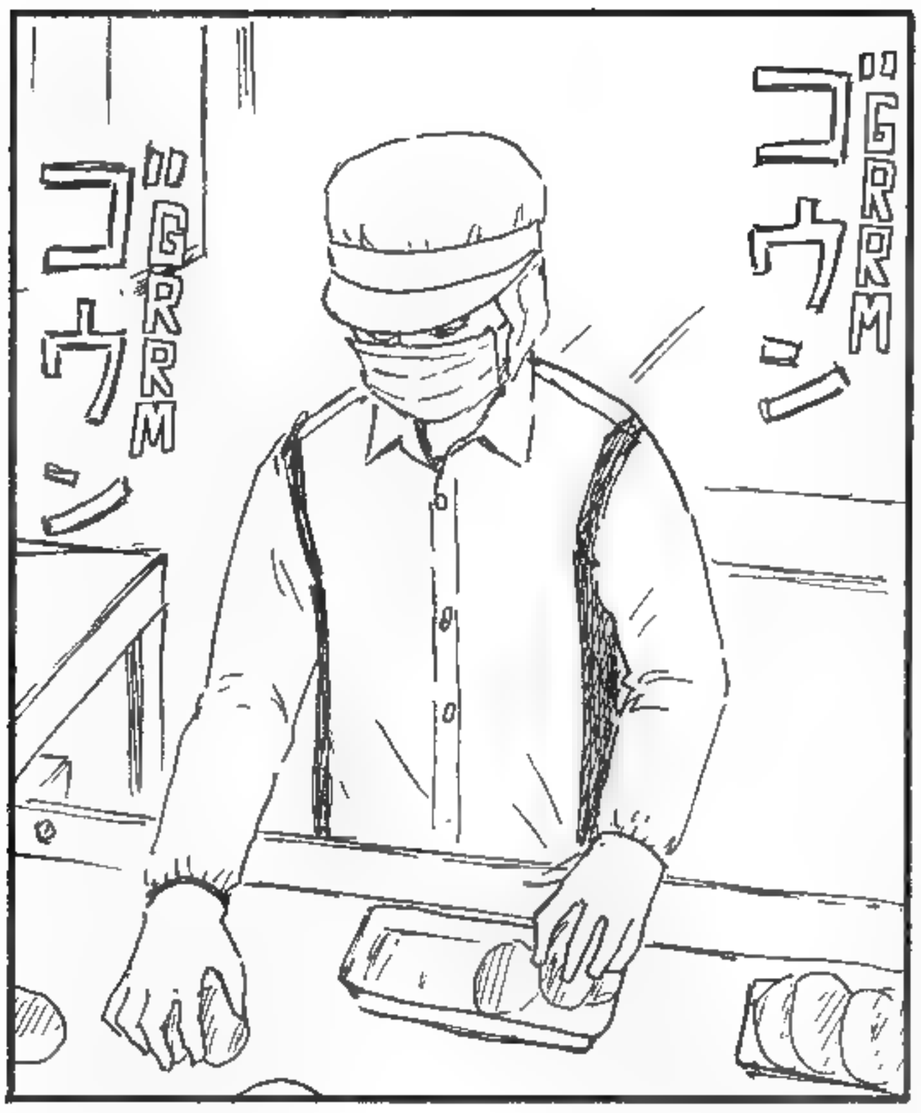
YOU SHOULD EAT SOMETHING.

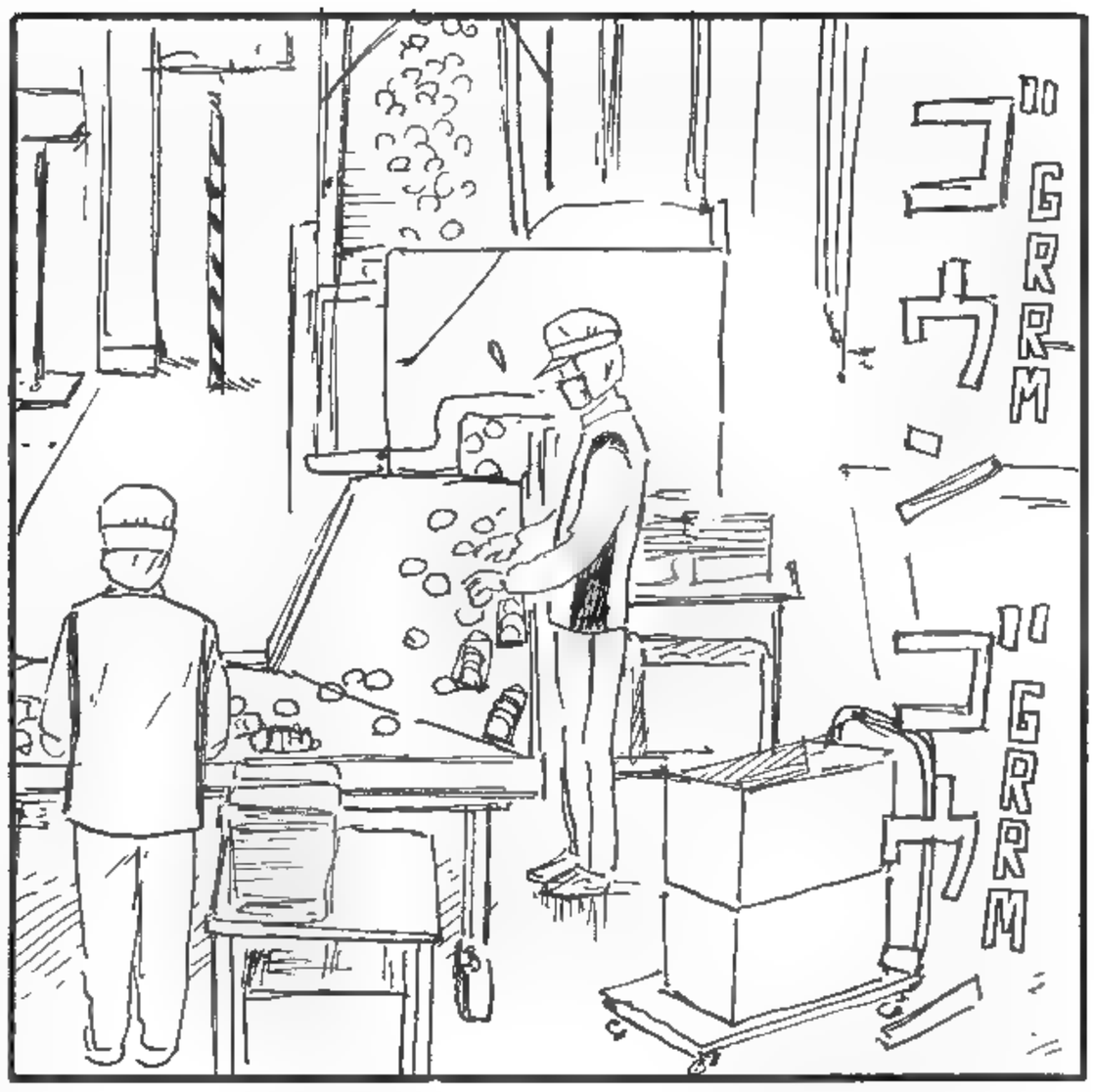

I'LL BE BACK.

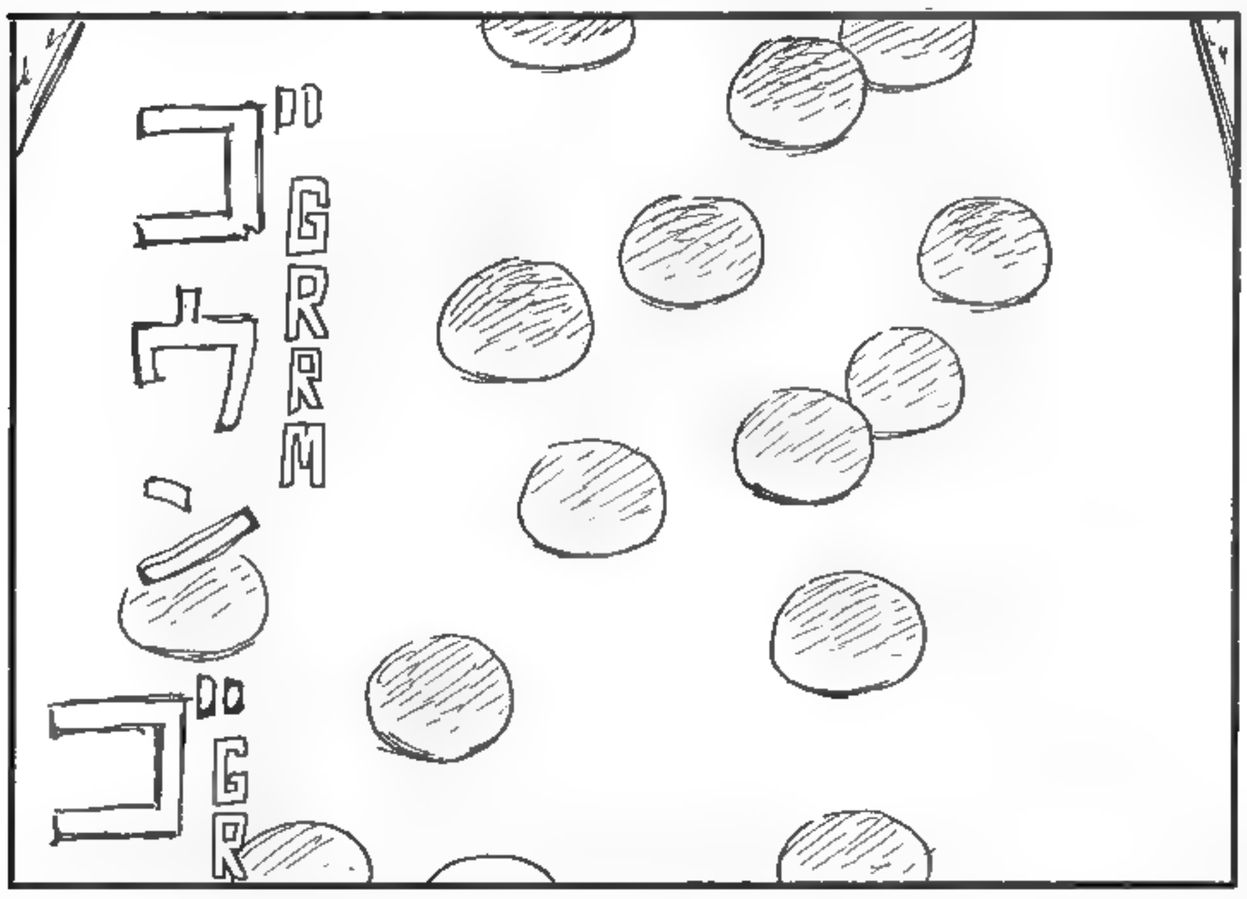




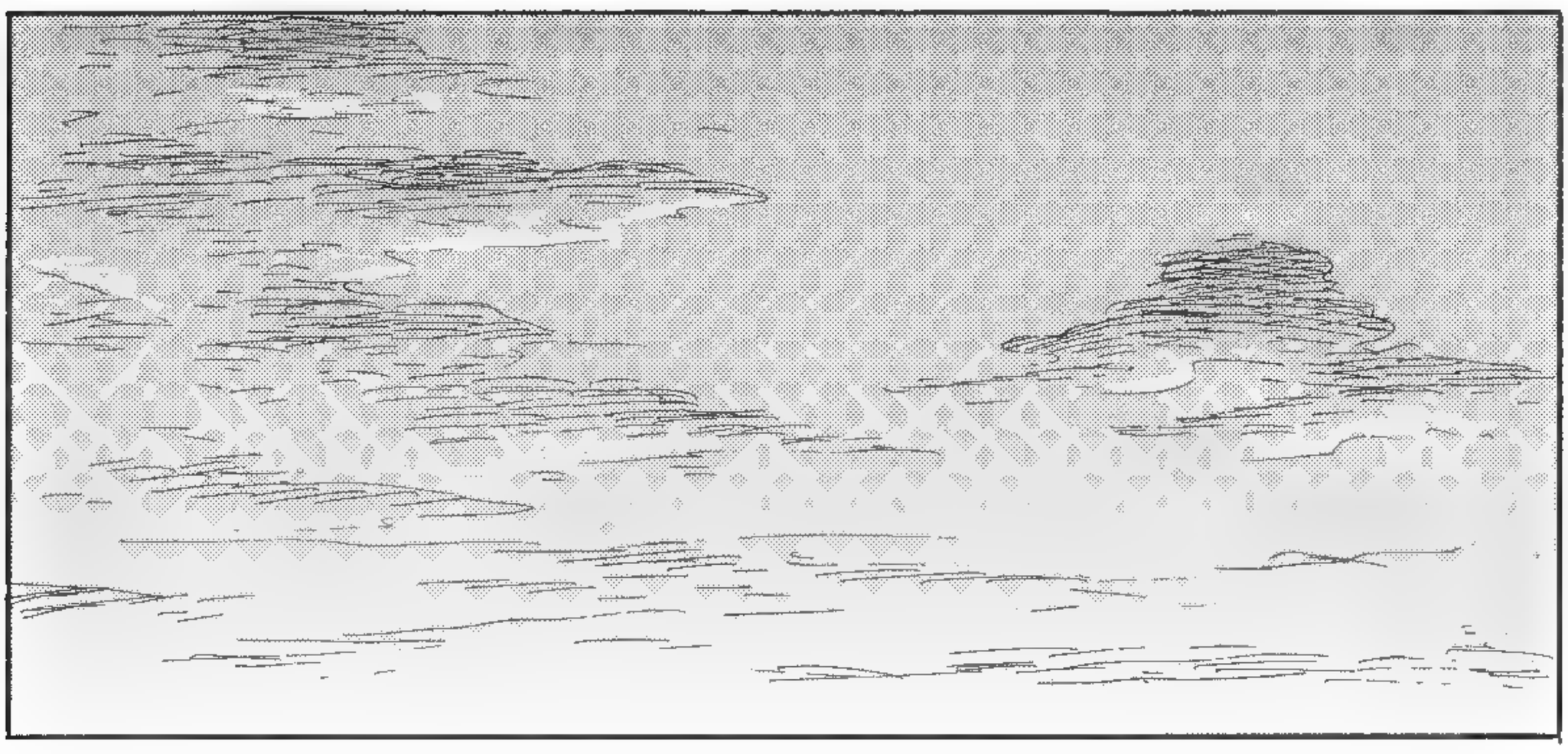



"GRRM


"GRRM


"GRRM



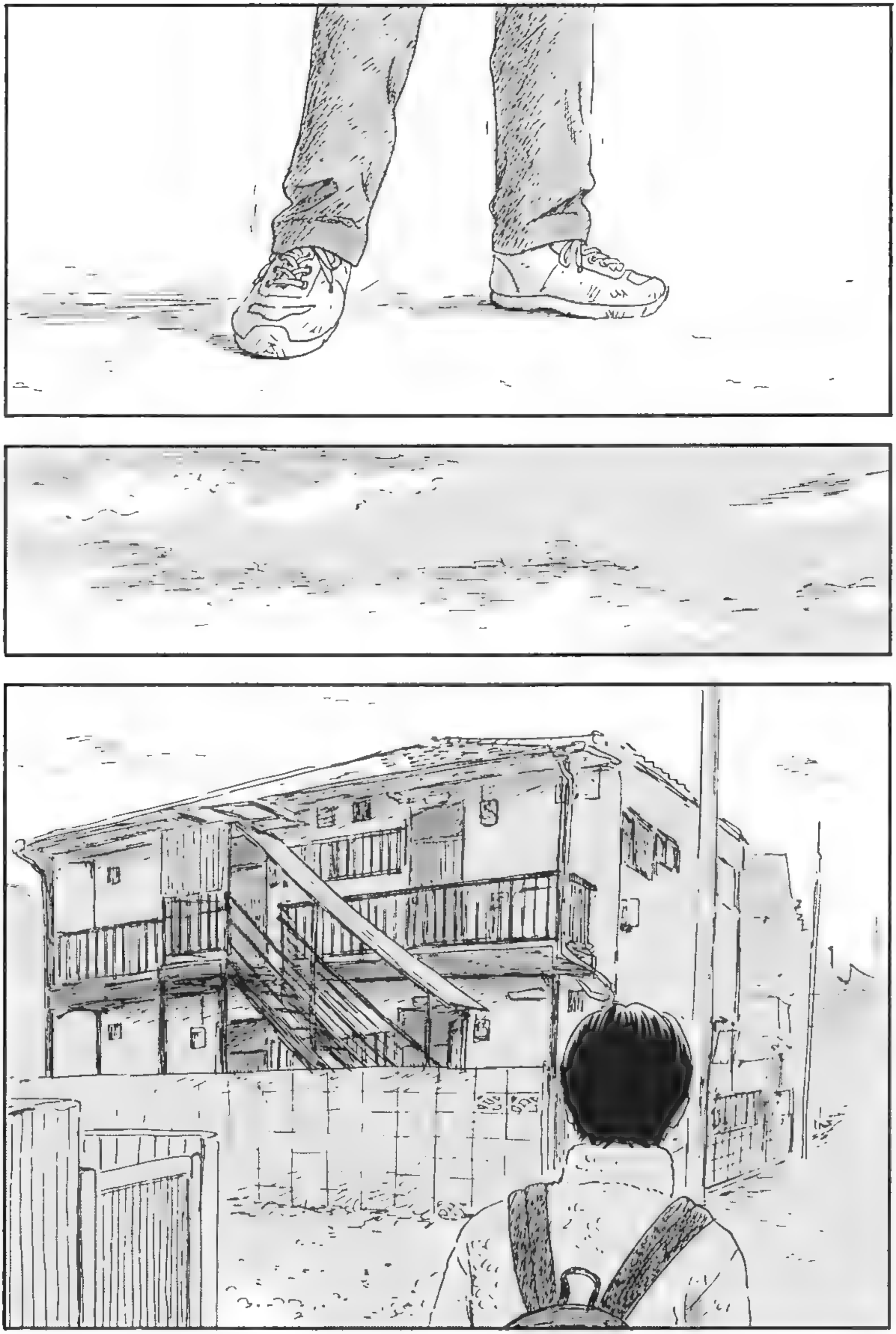


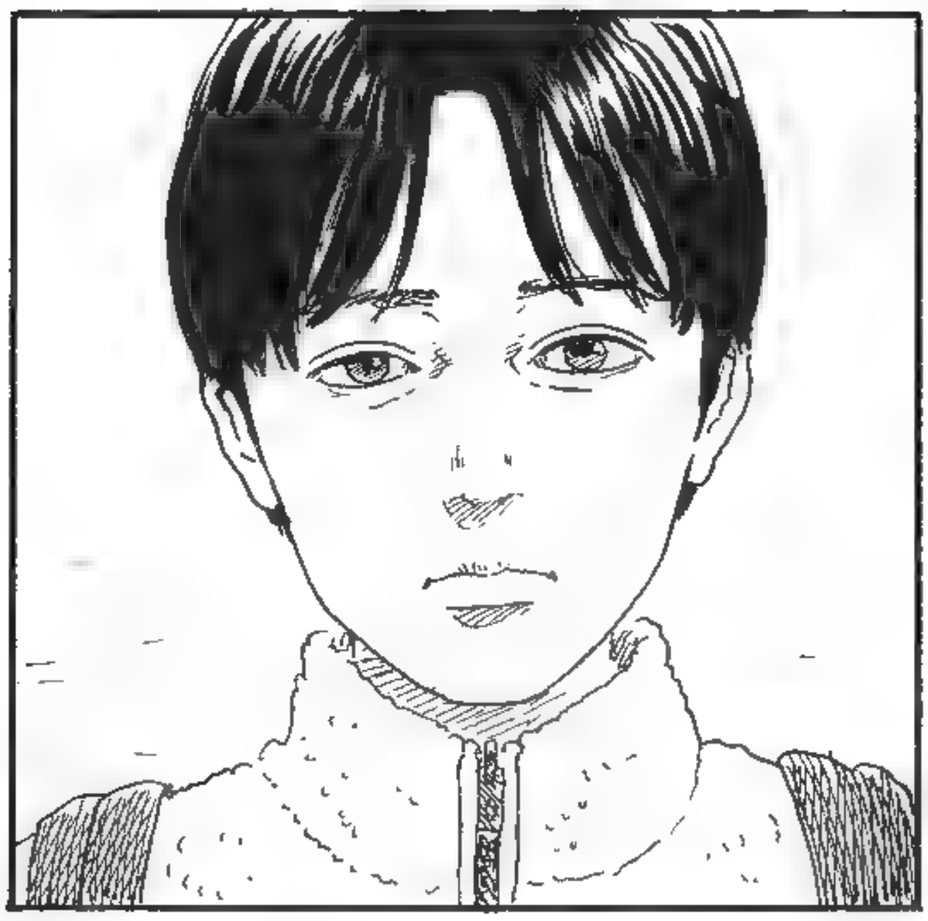
DA-TONK

DA-DONK

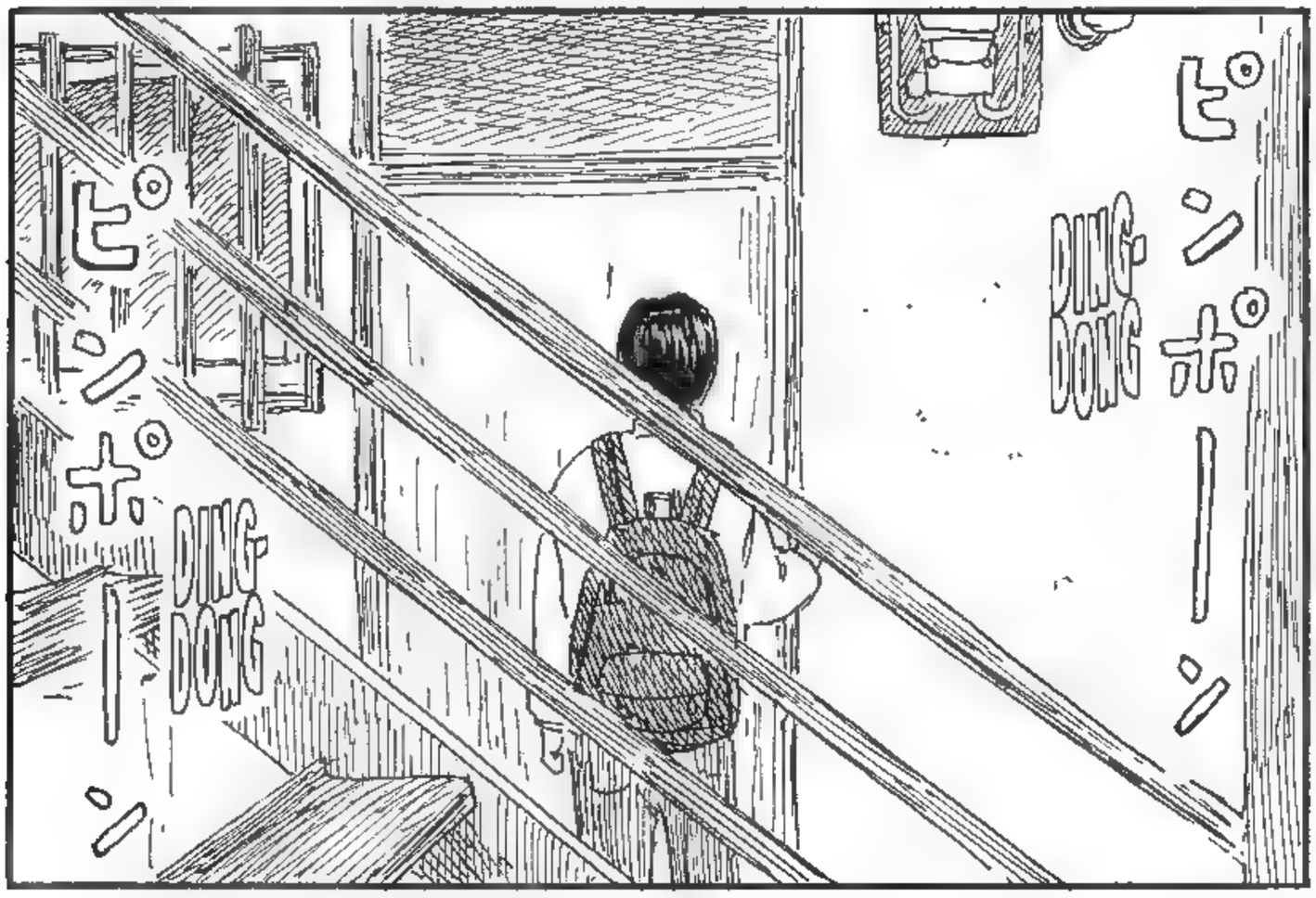
井泉駅

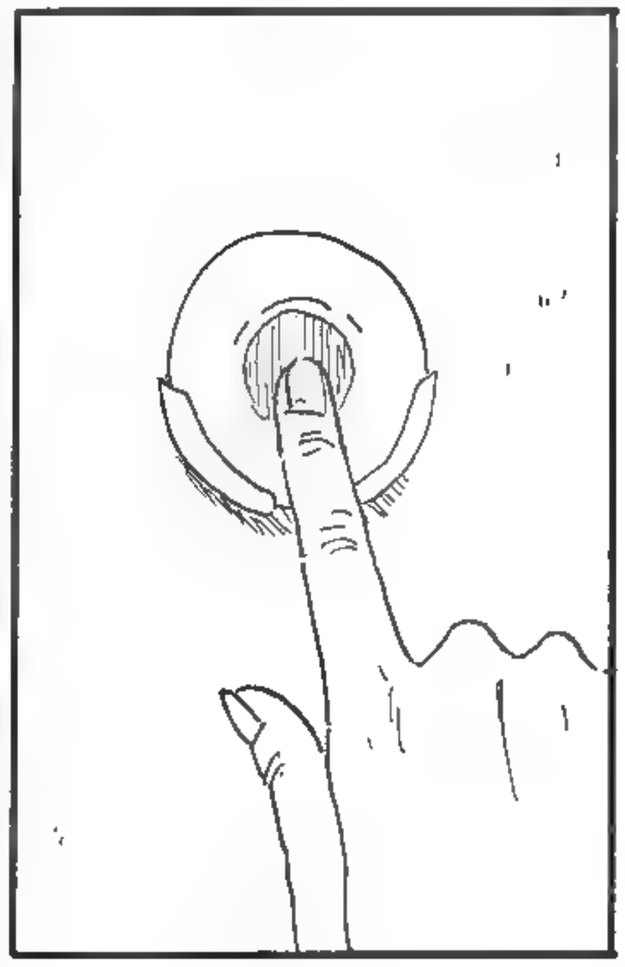
YAWN...

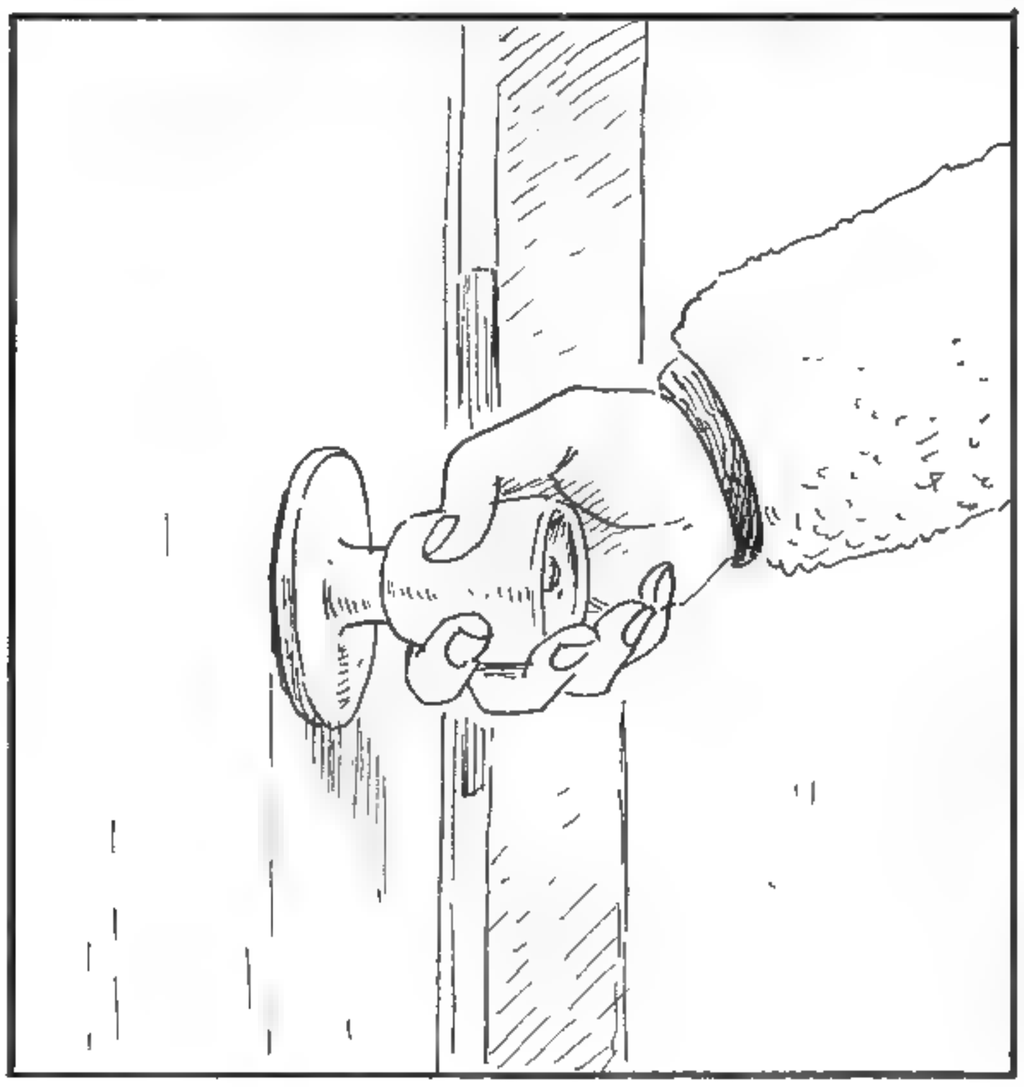







DING
DONG
DING
DONG










カチ
カチ


...HEY.




I'M
HERE!

NGH...

HAVE YOU JUST

BEEN LYING THERE THIS WHOLE TIME?

HAVE YOU EATEN ANYTHING ?

FINE...

I'M...

JUST LEAVE ME...

LIKE THIS...

YEAH, I GET IT.

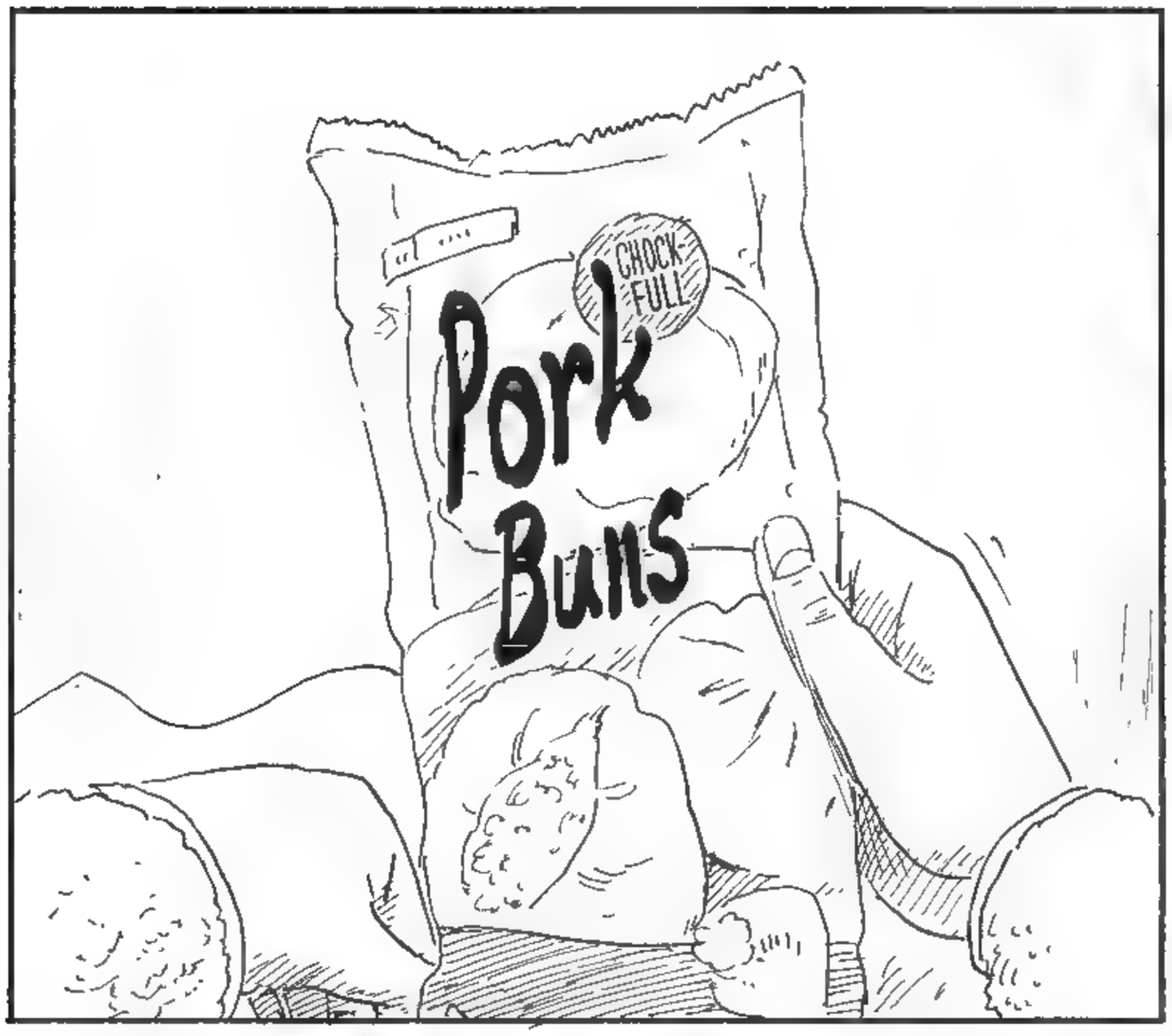
JUST EAT SOMETHING ALREADY.

RUSTLE

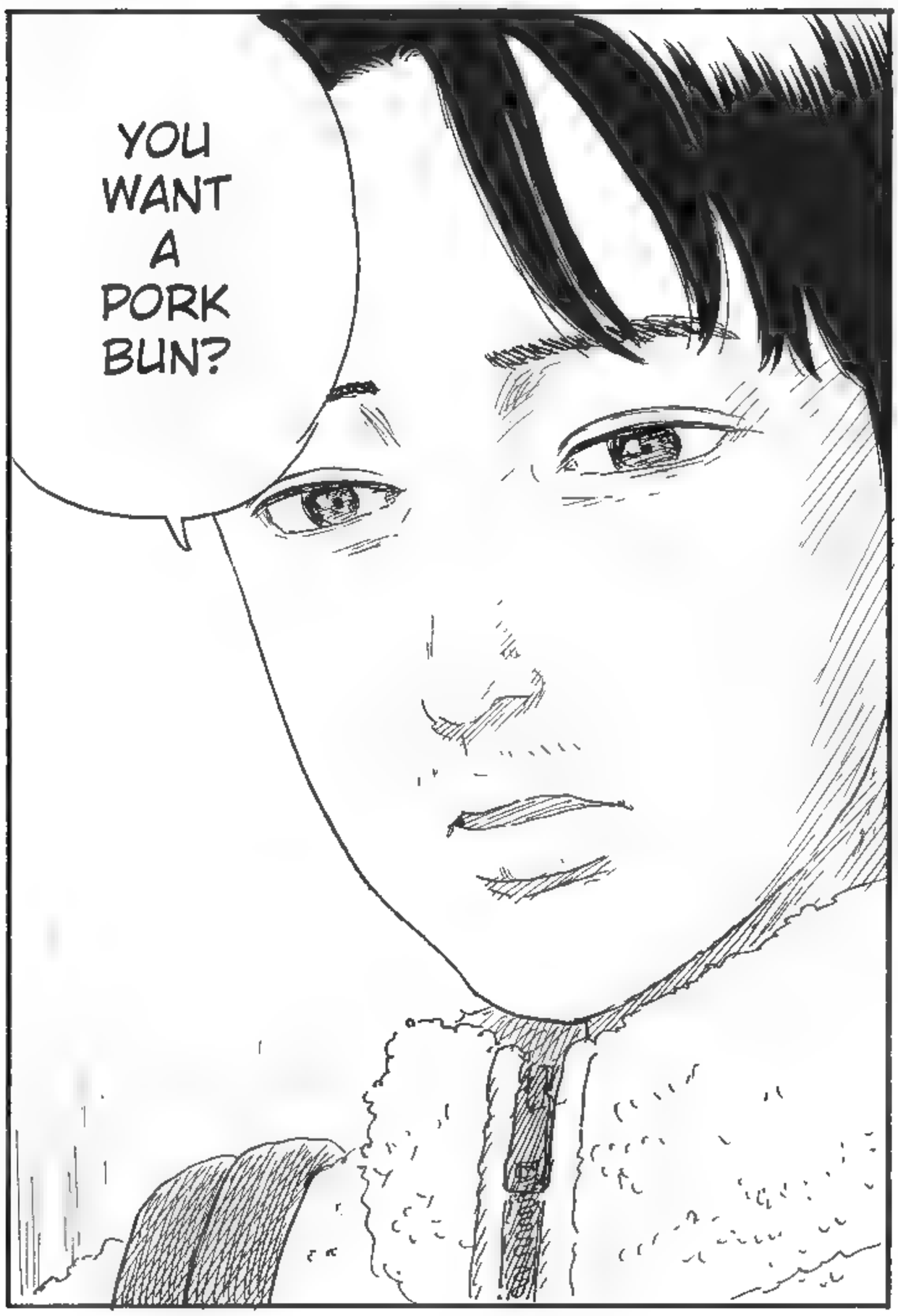
RUSTLE

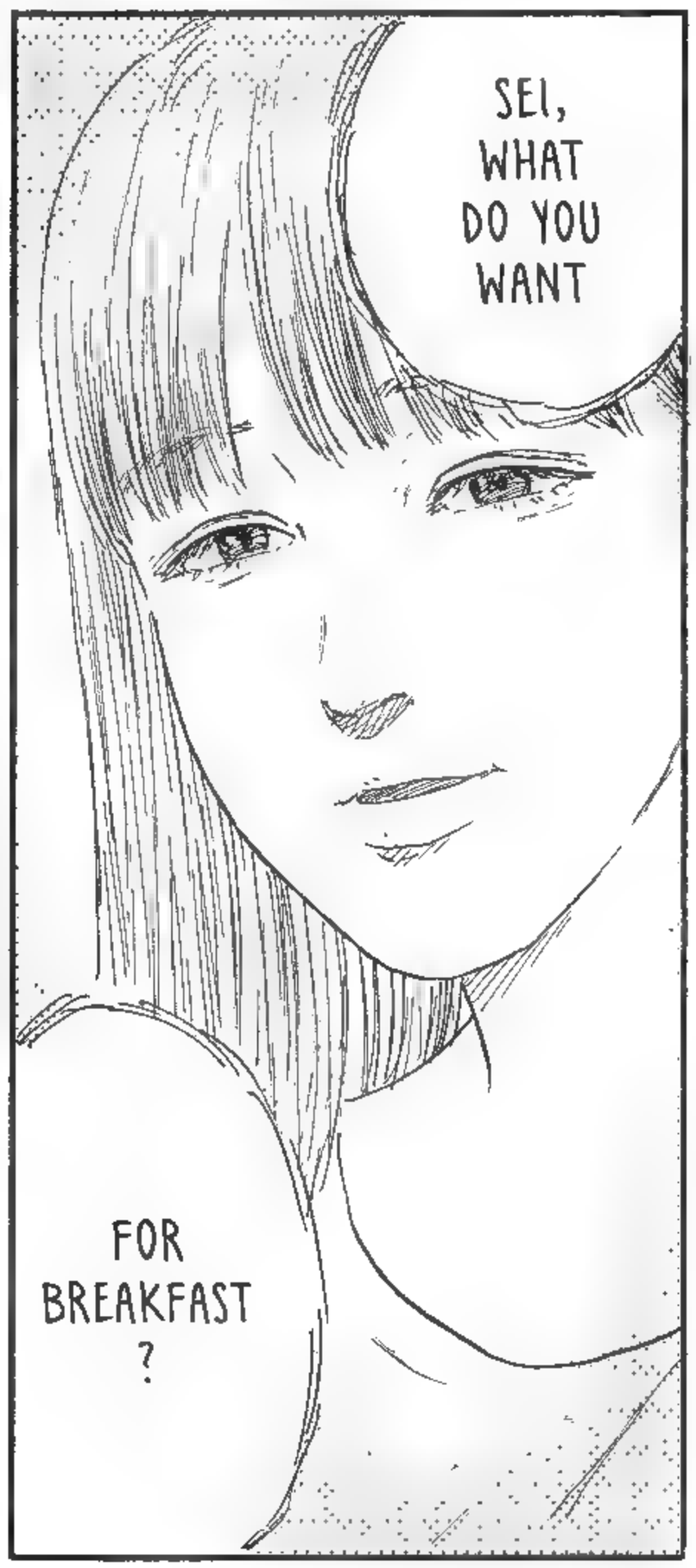
RICE

WHAT'LL WORK FOR YOU?


CHOCK-FULL
Pork
Buns


BUSTLE


YOU WANT A PORK BUN?


SEI, WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR BREAKFAST ?

TING!

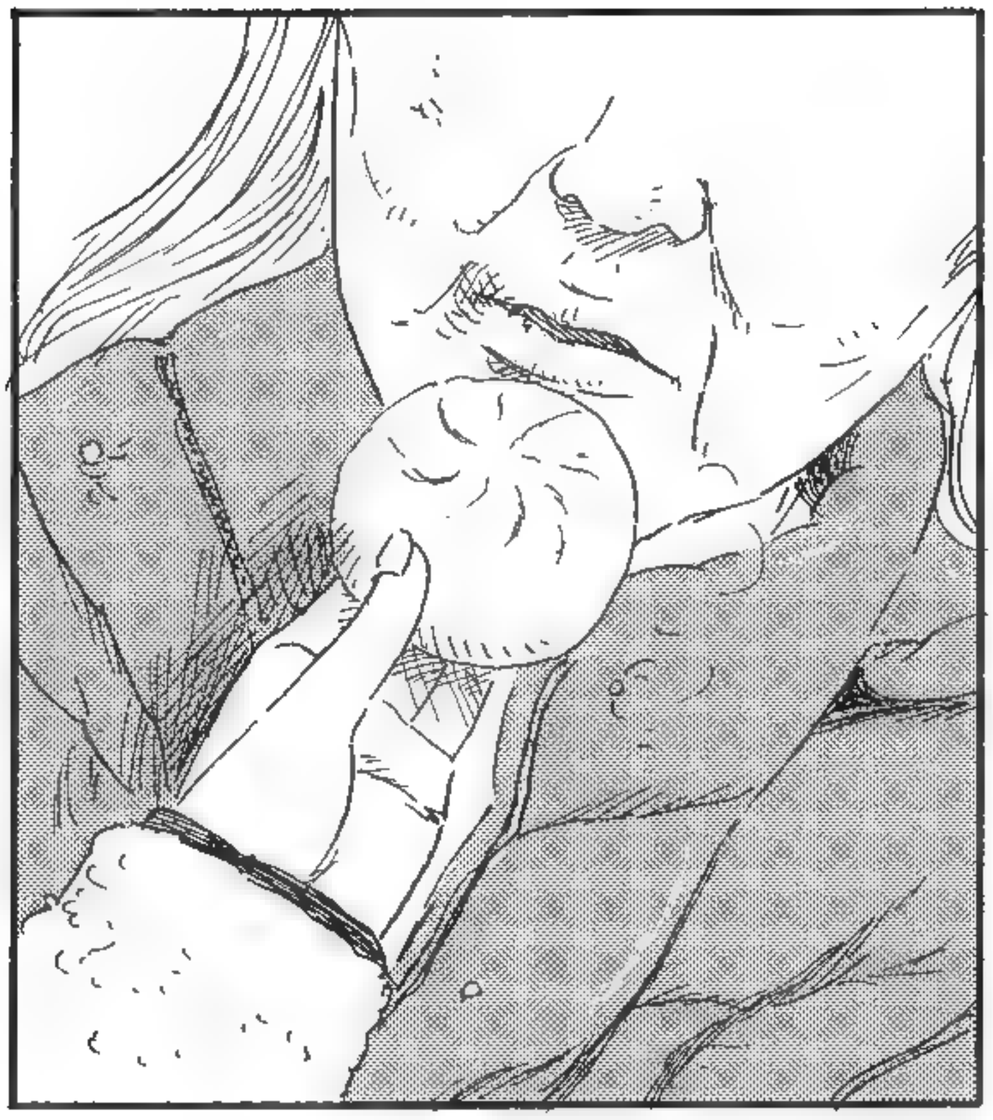
COME ON,

GET UP.

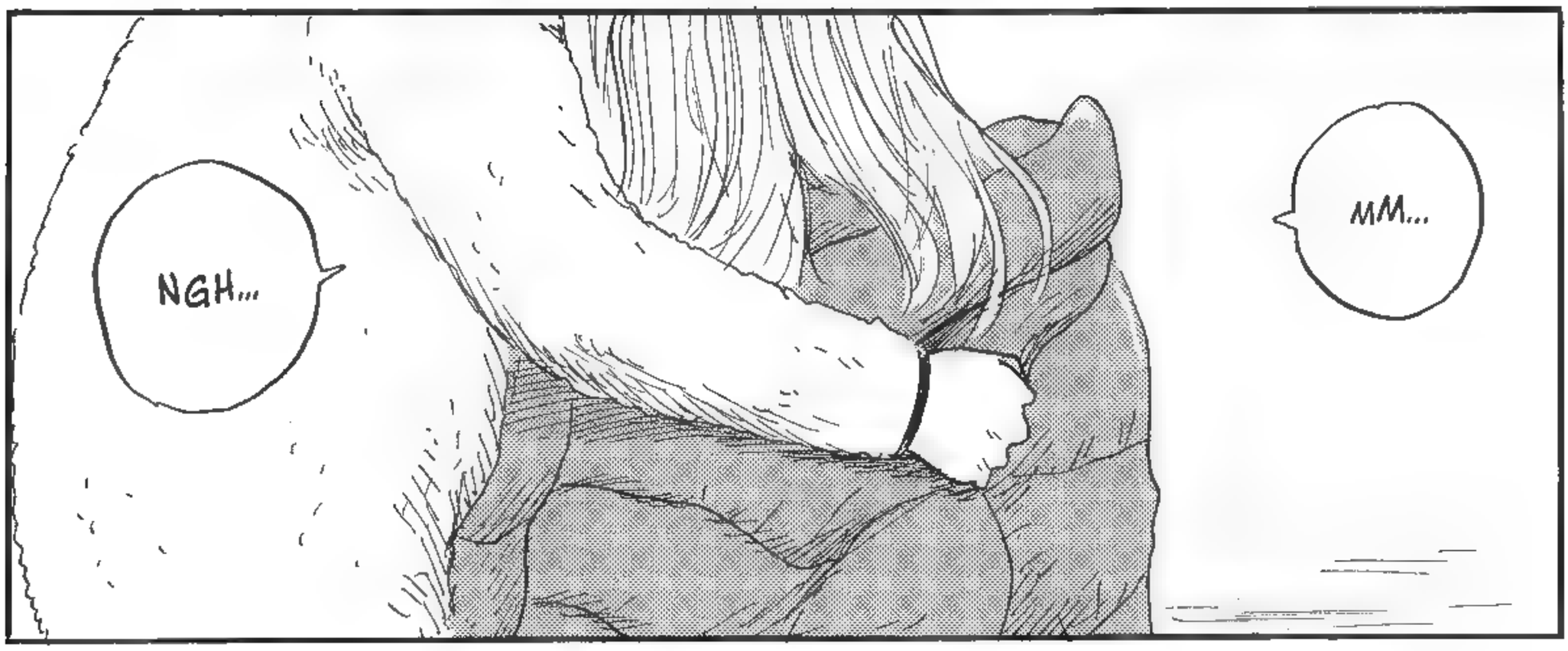
TUNK
コト

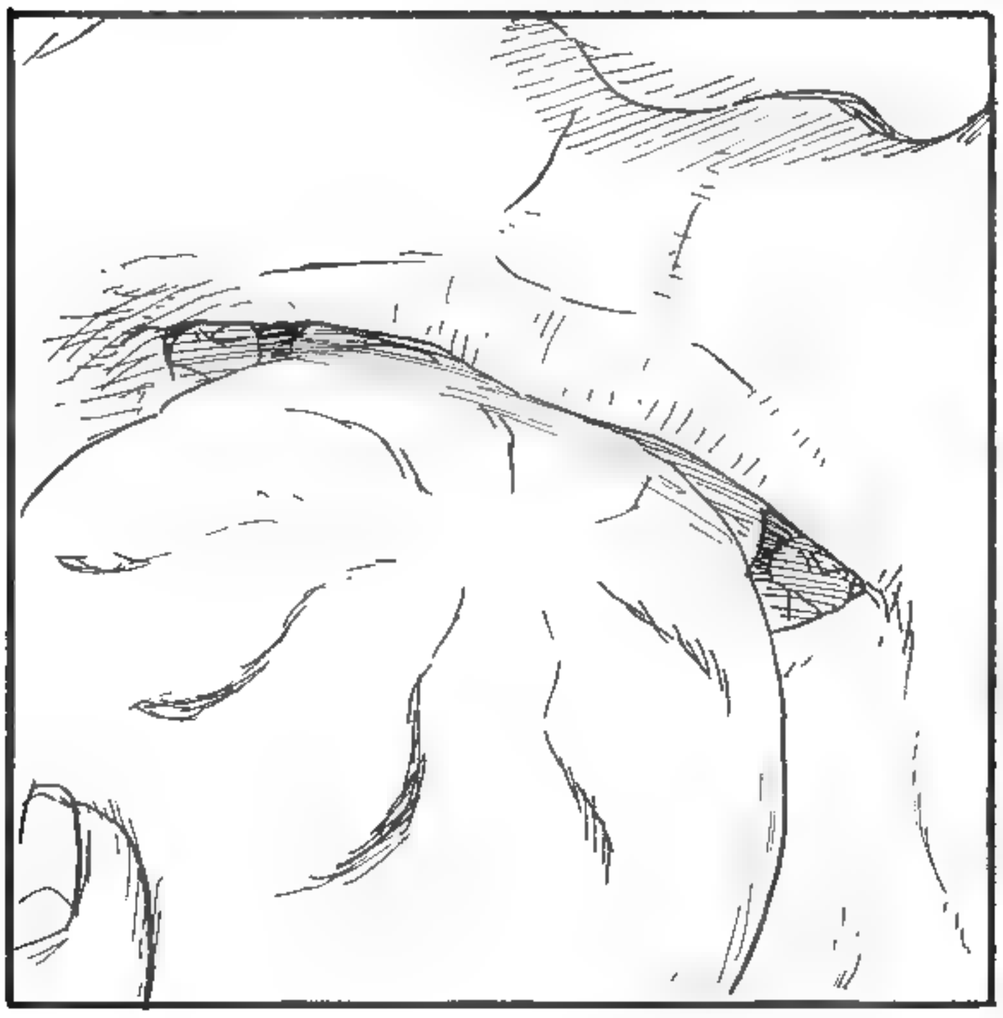
COME ON.

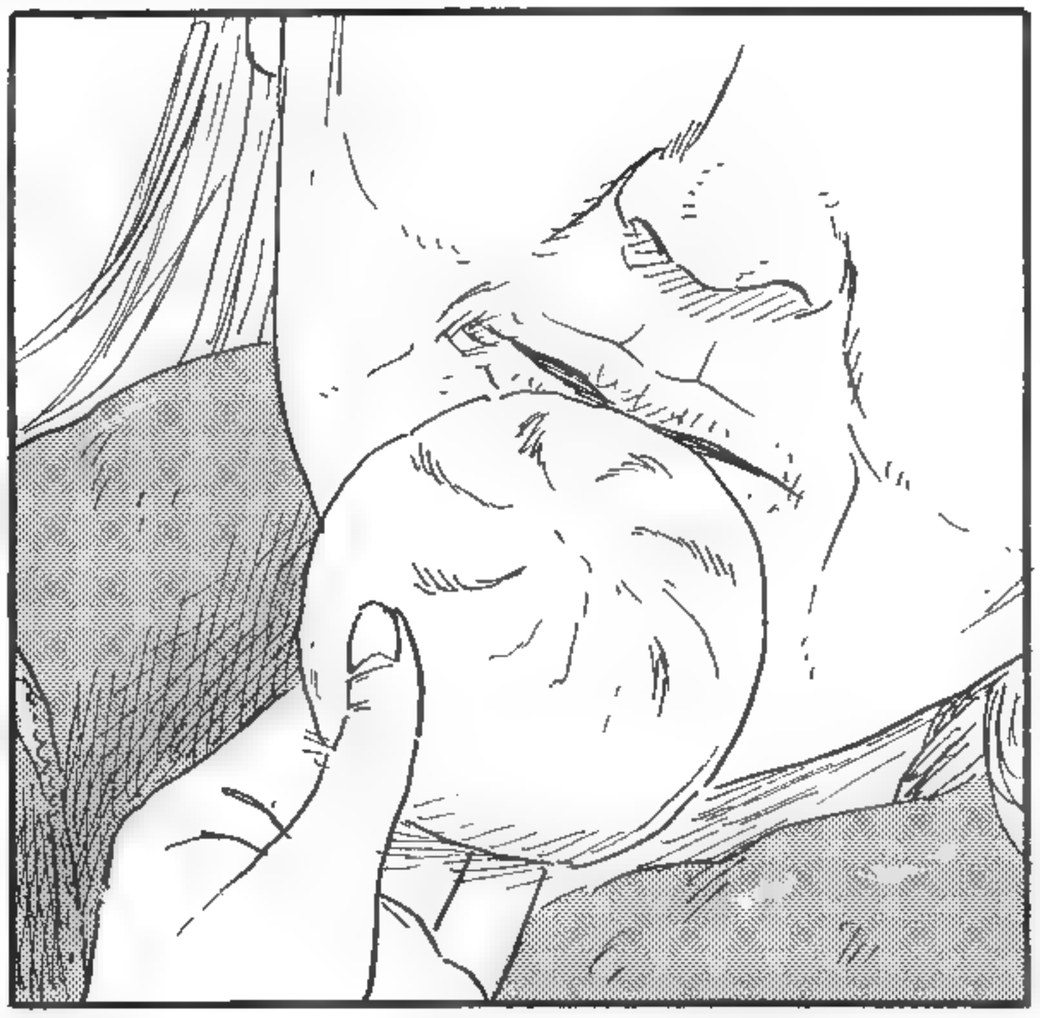
AAUGH...

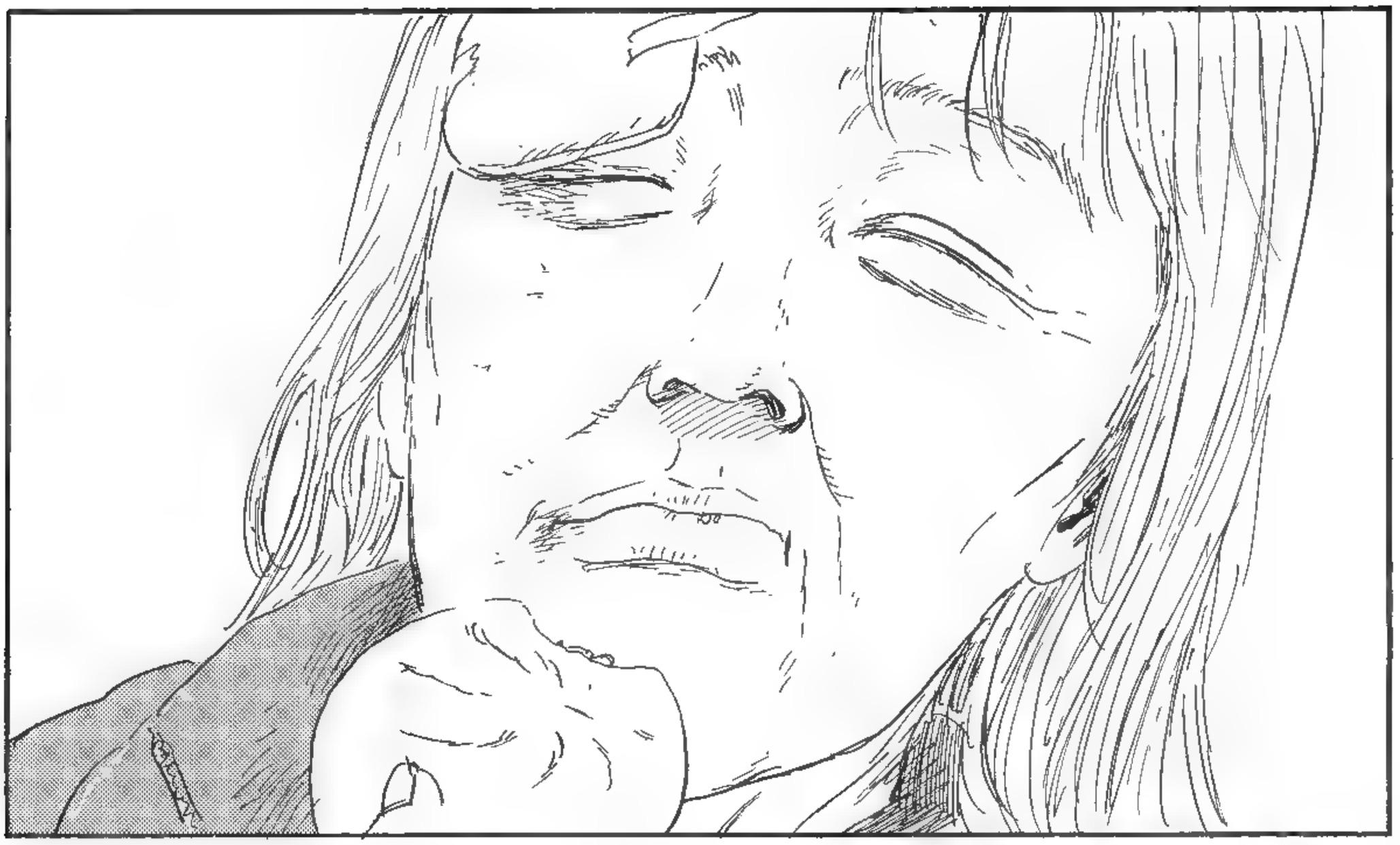


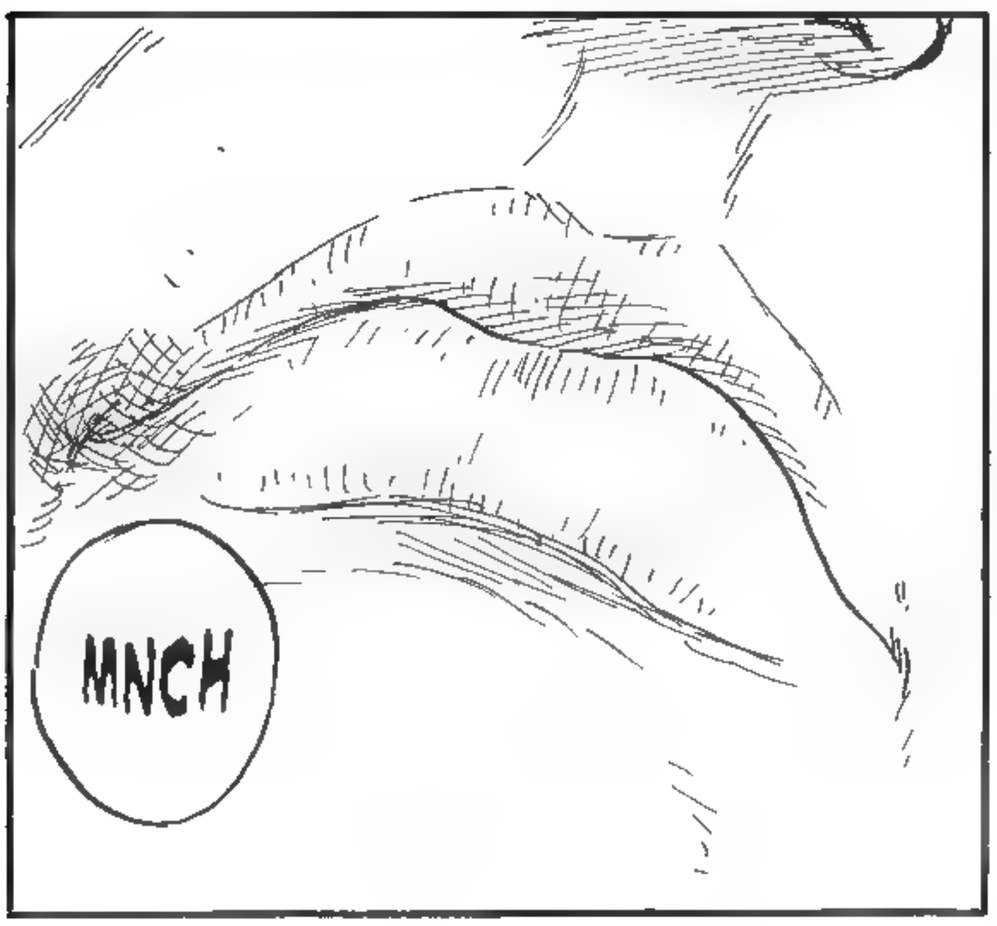

HERE.

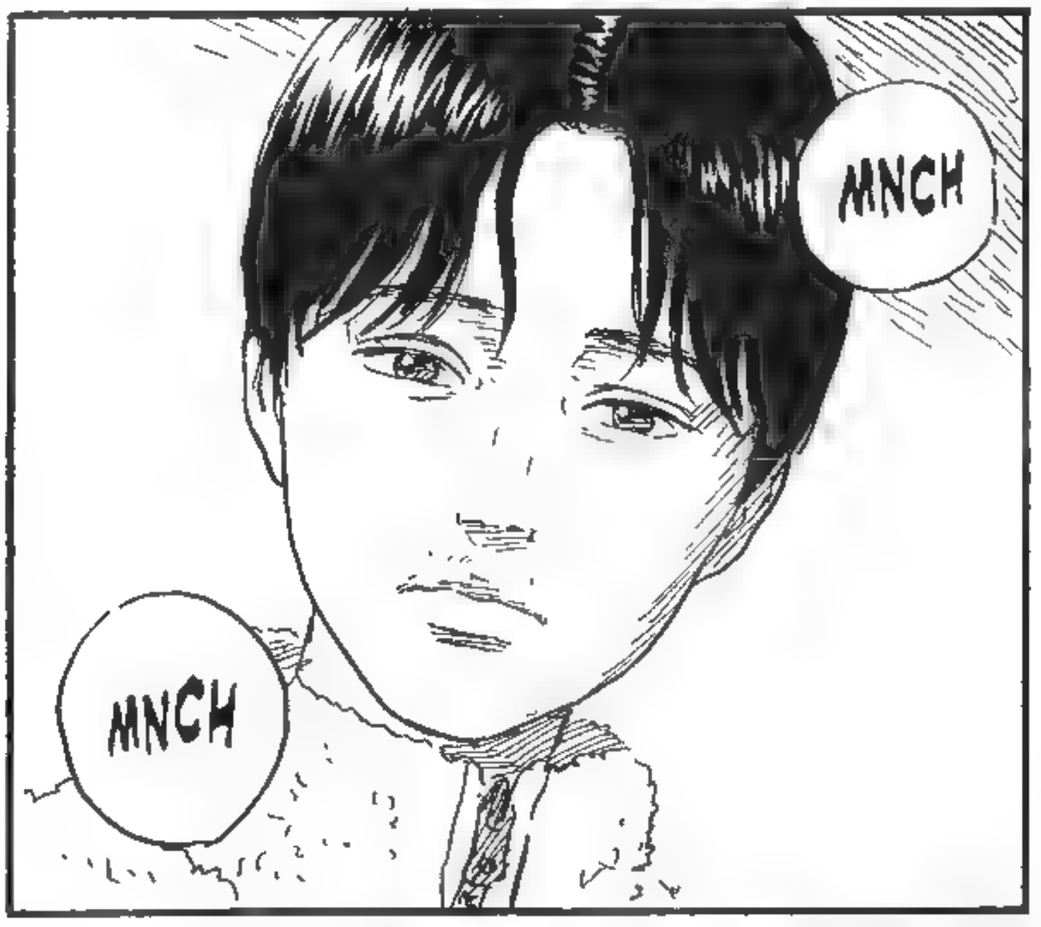

NGH...
MM...

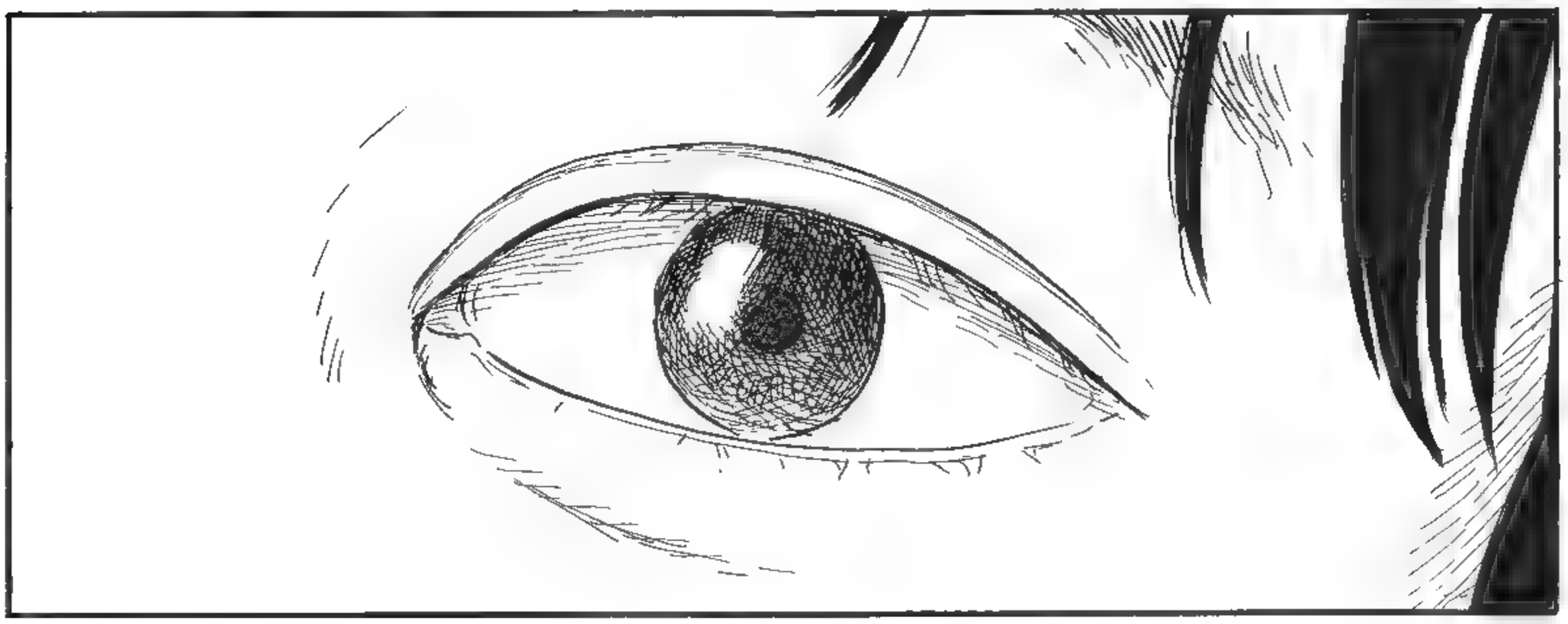




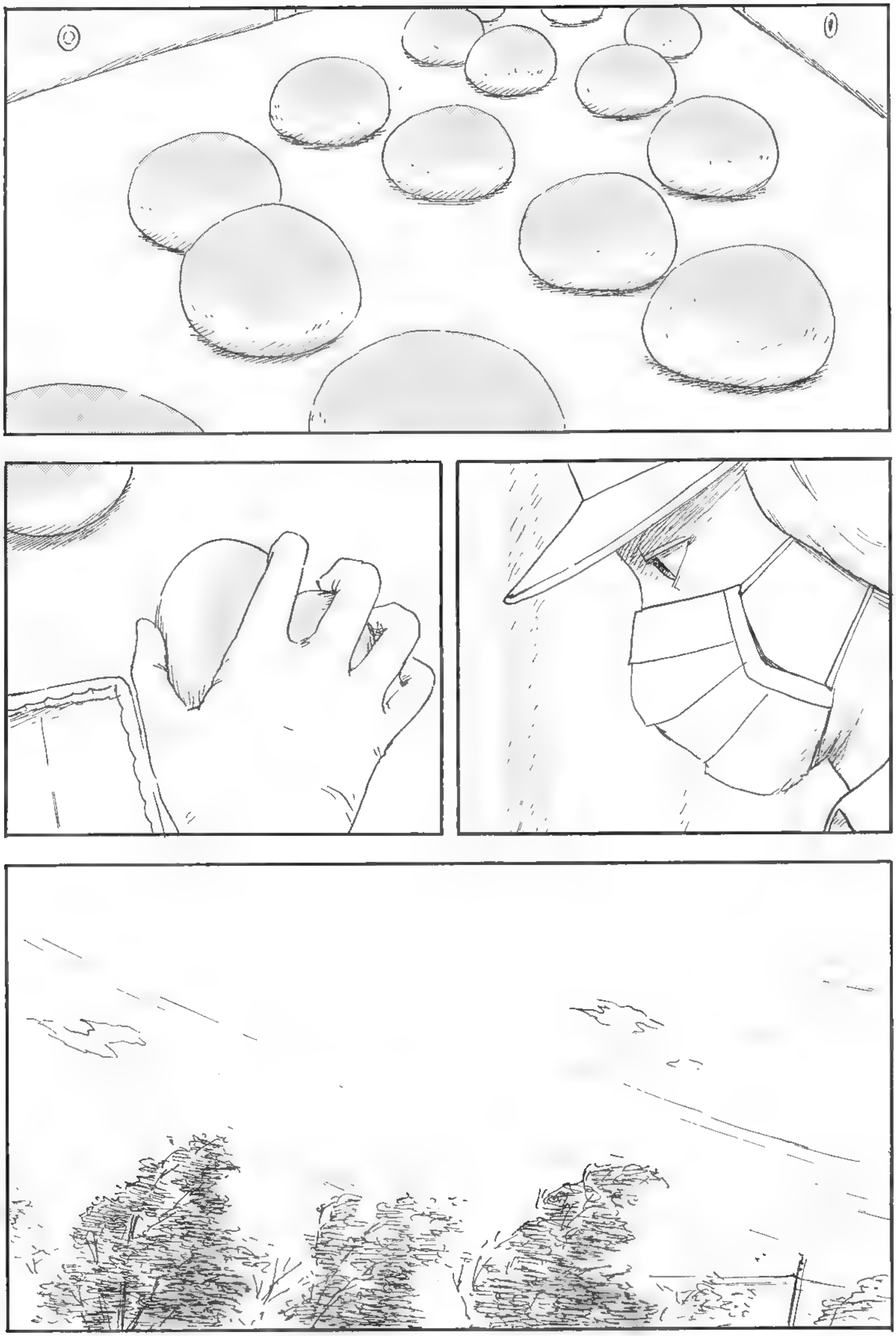



MNCH

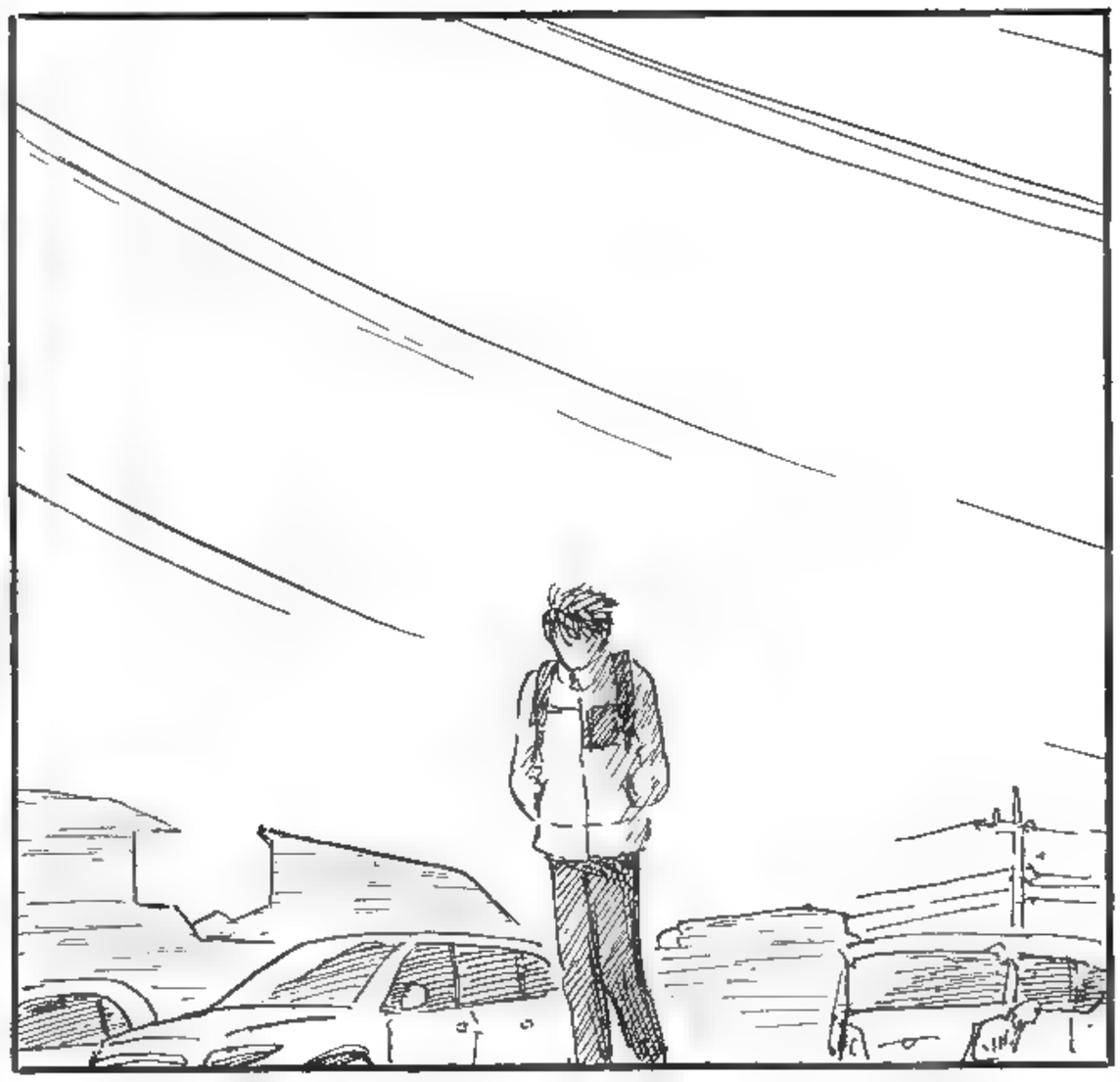

MNCH
MNCH

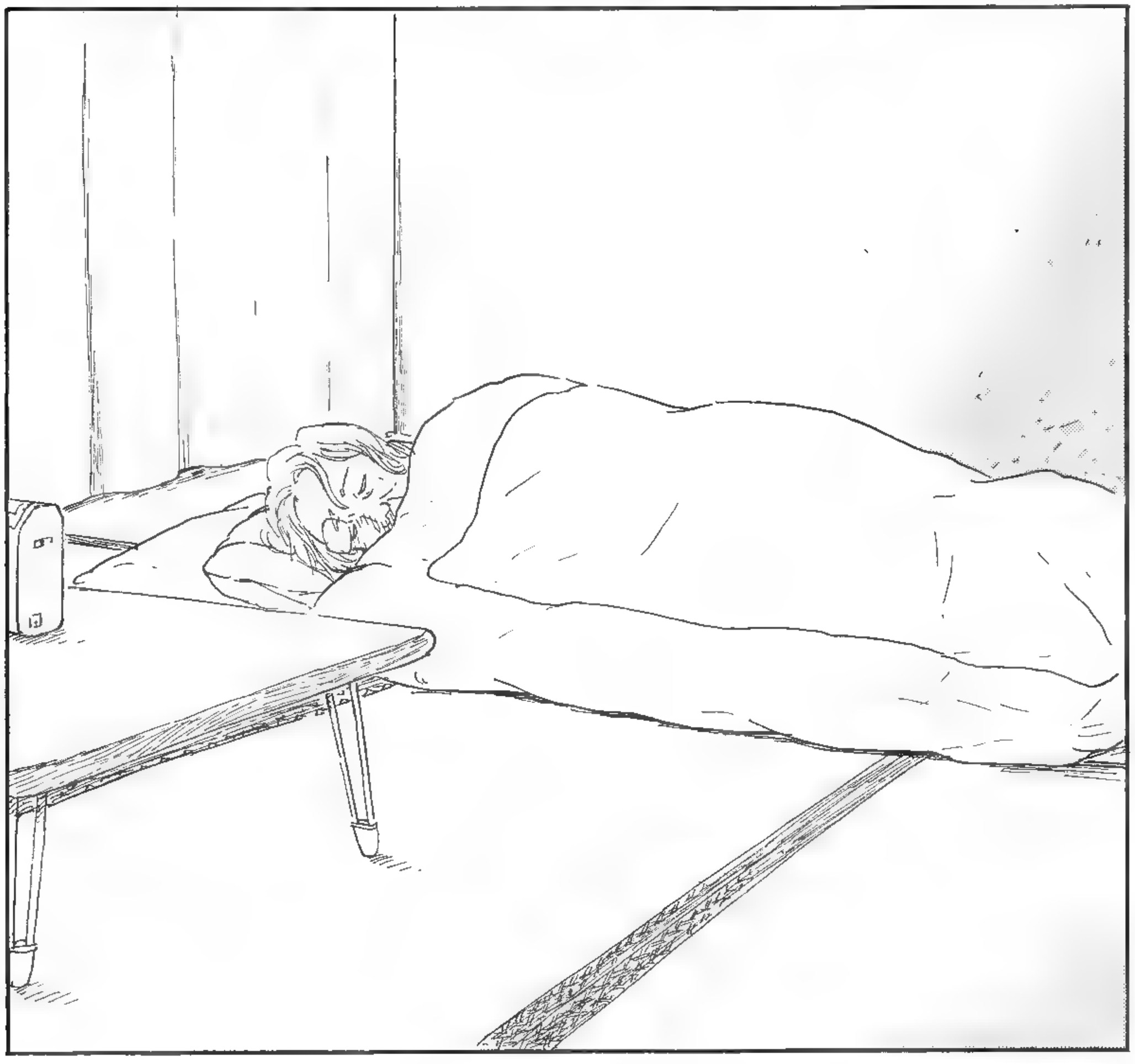


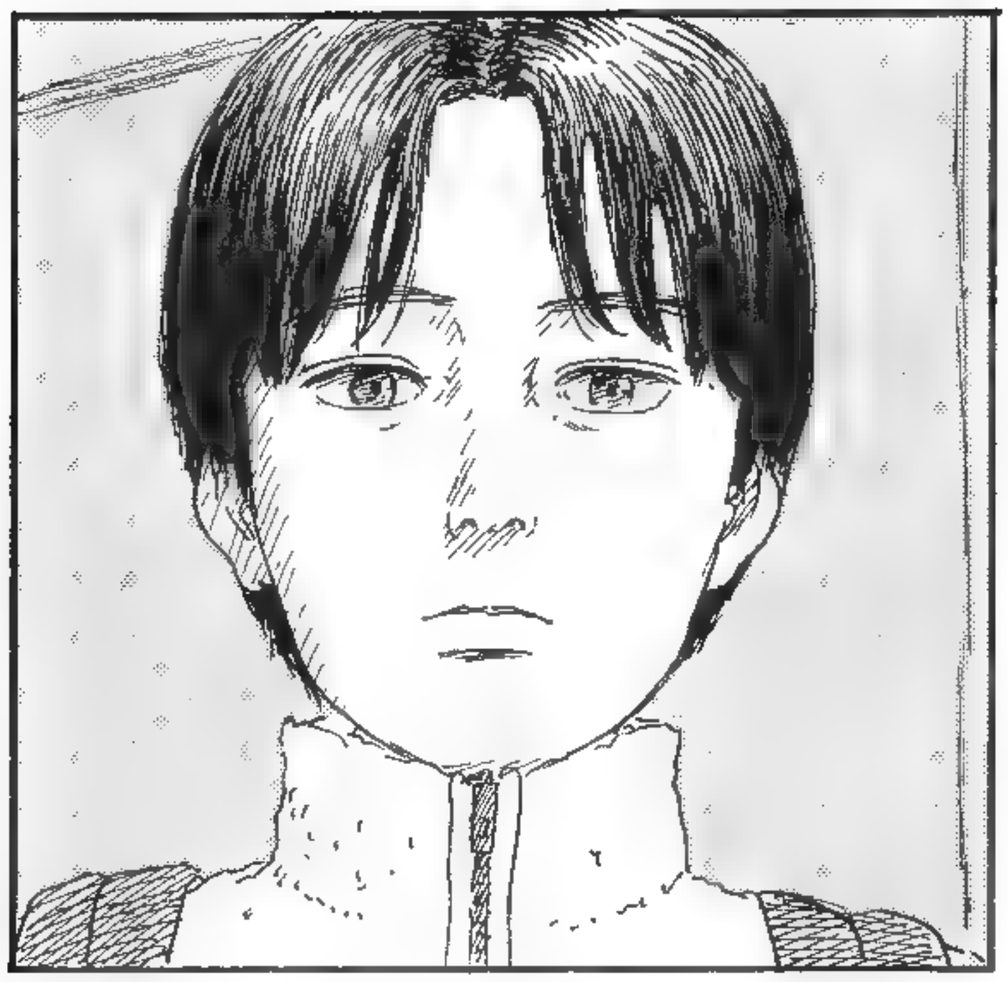

PUHH...





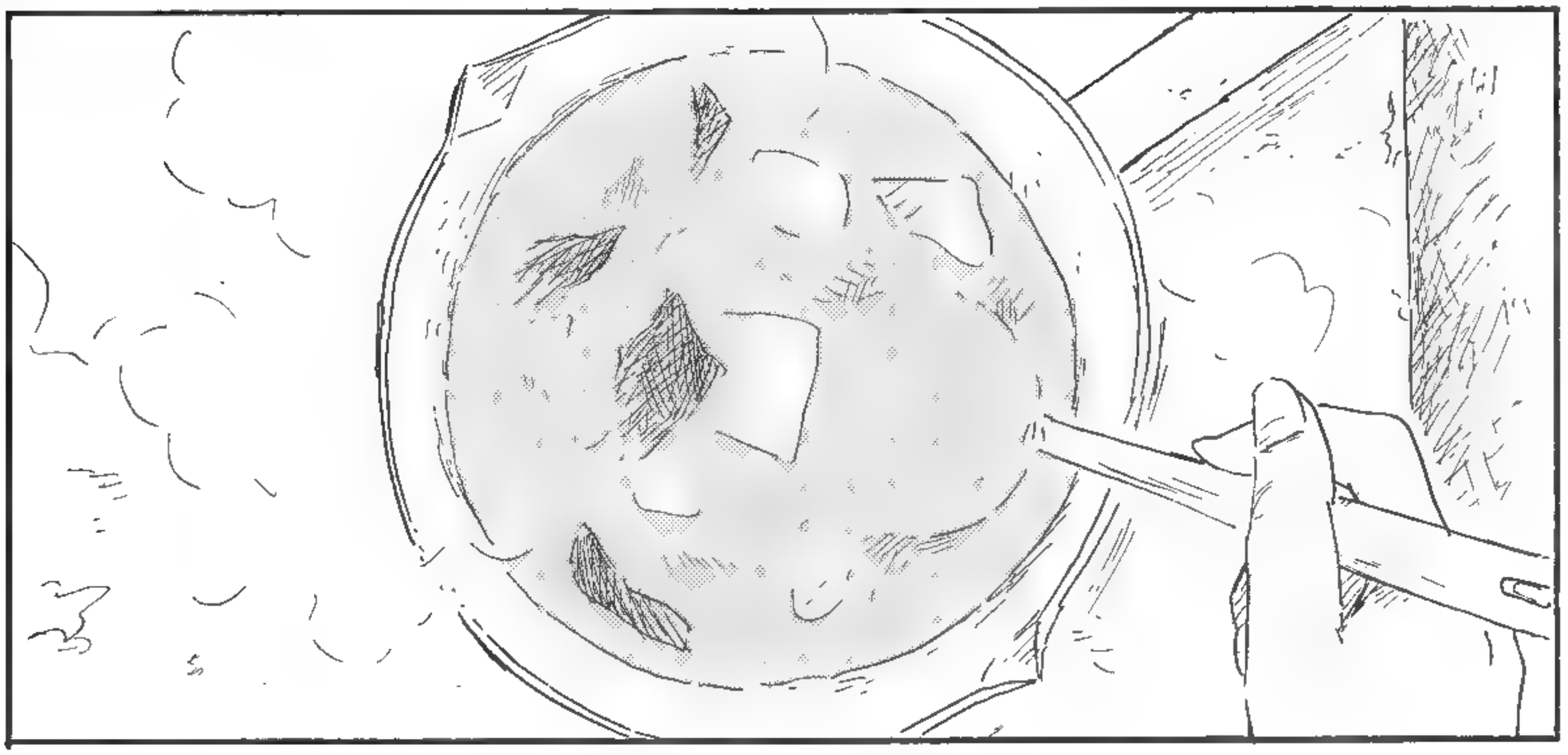




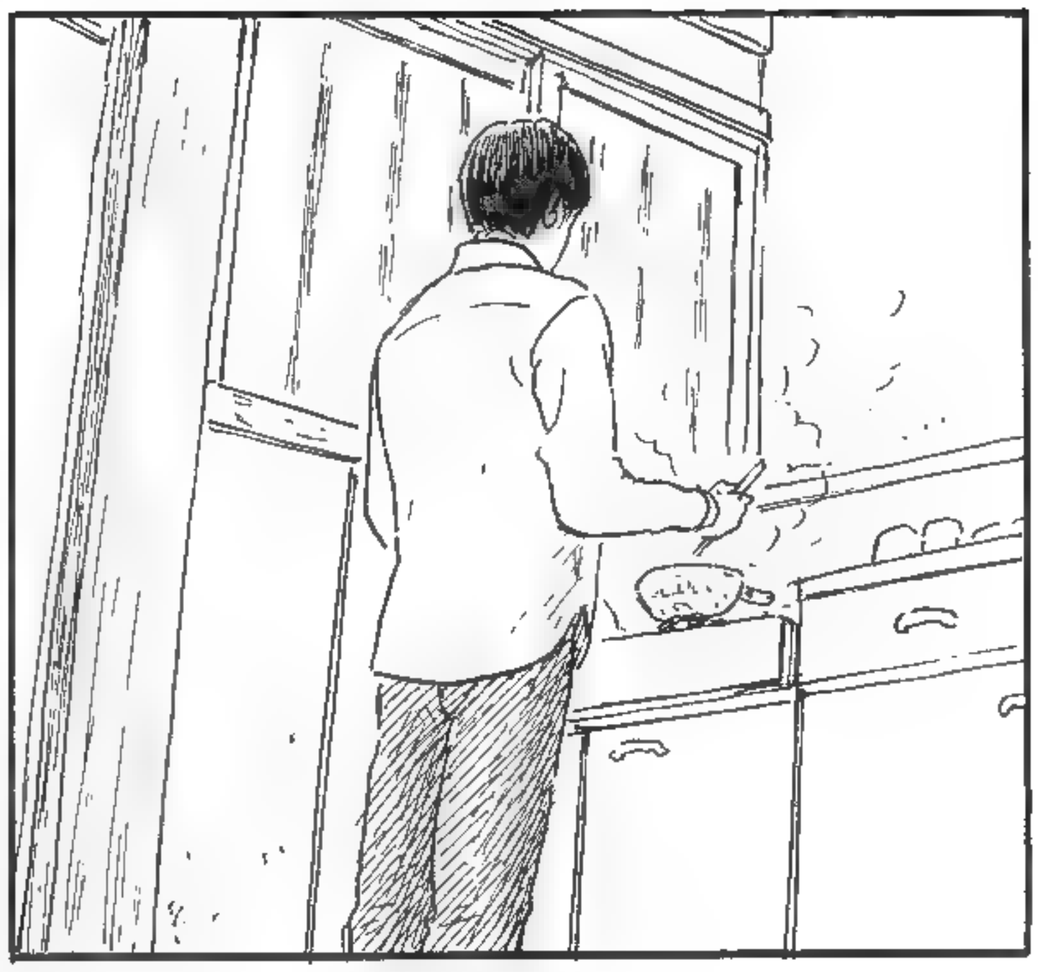


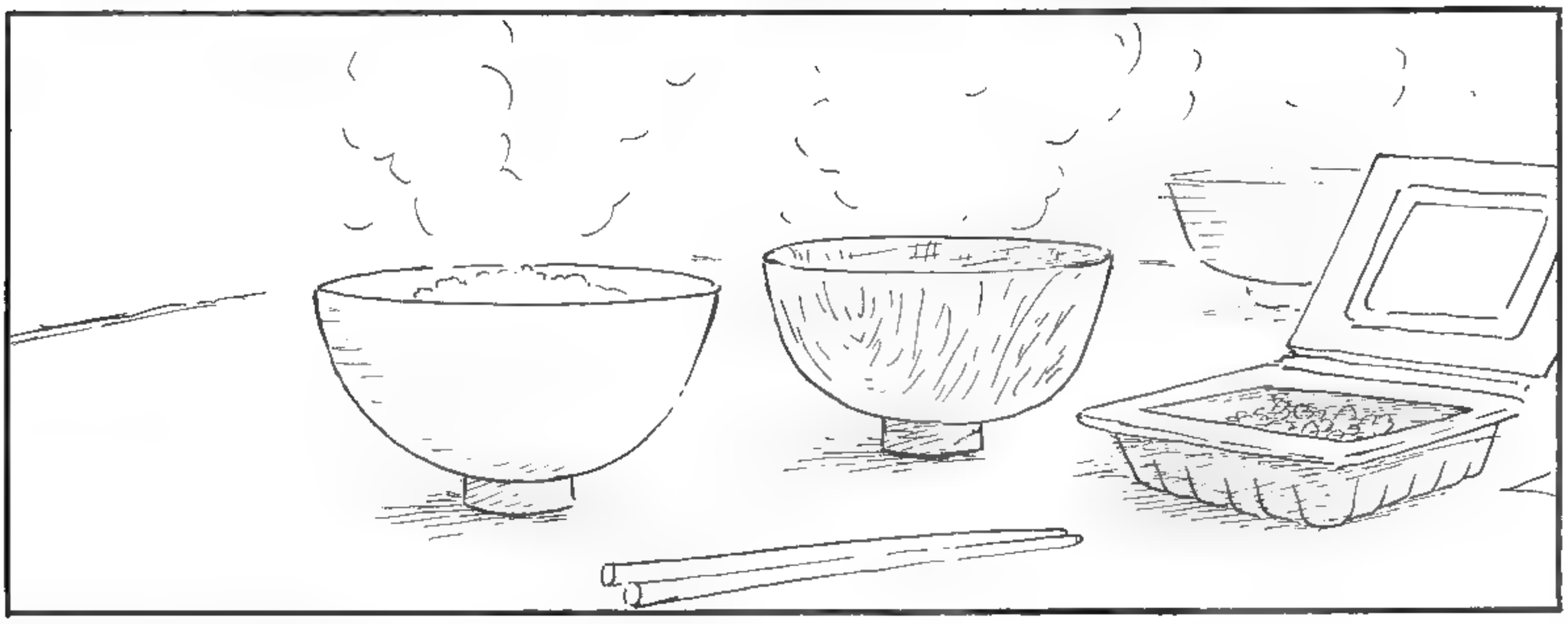


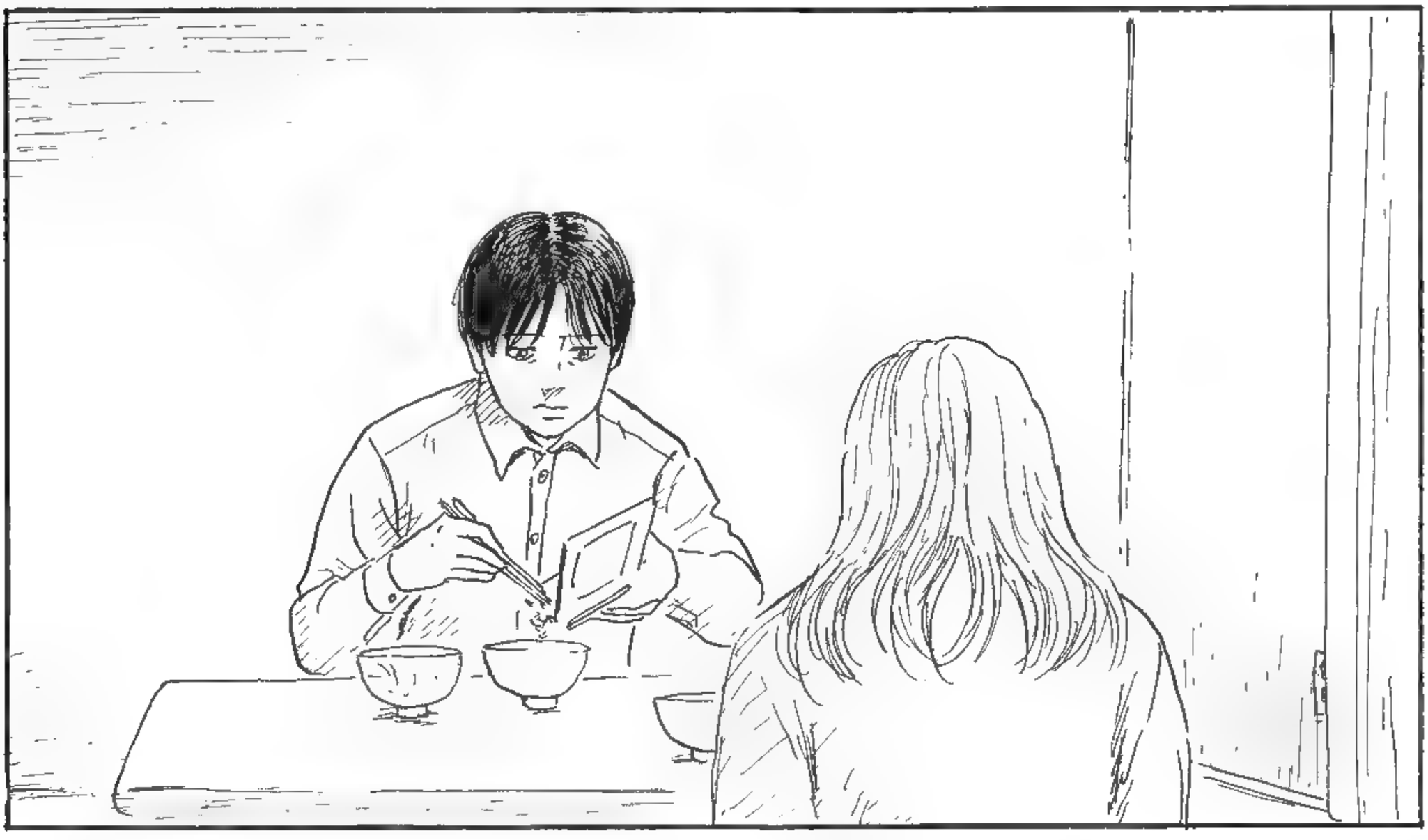




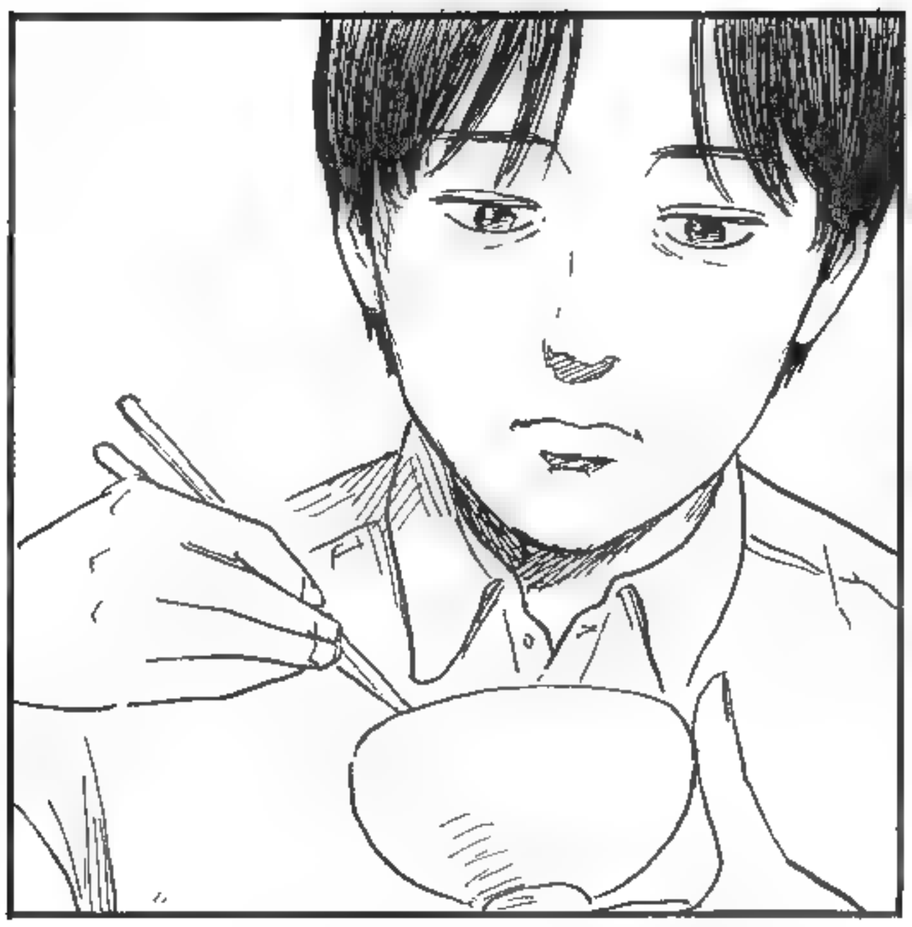


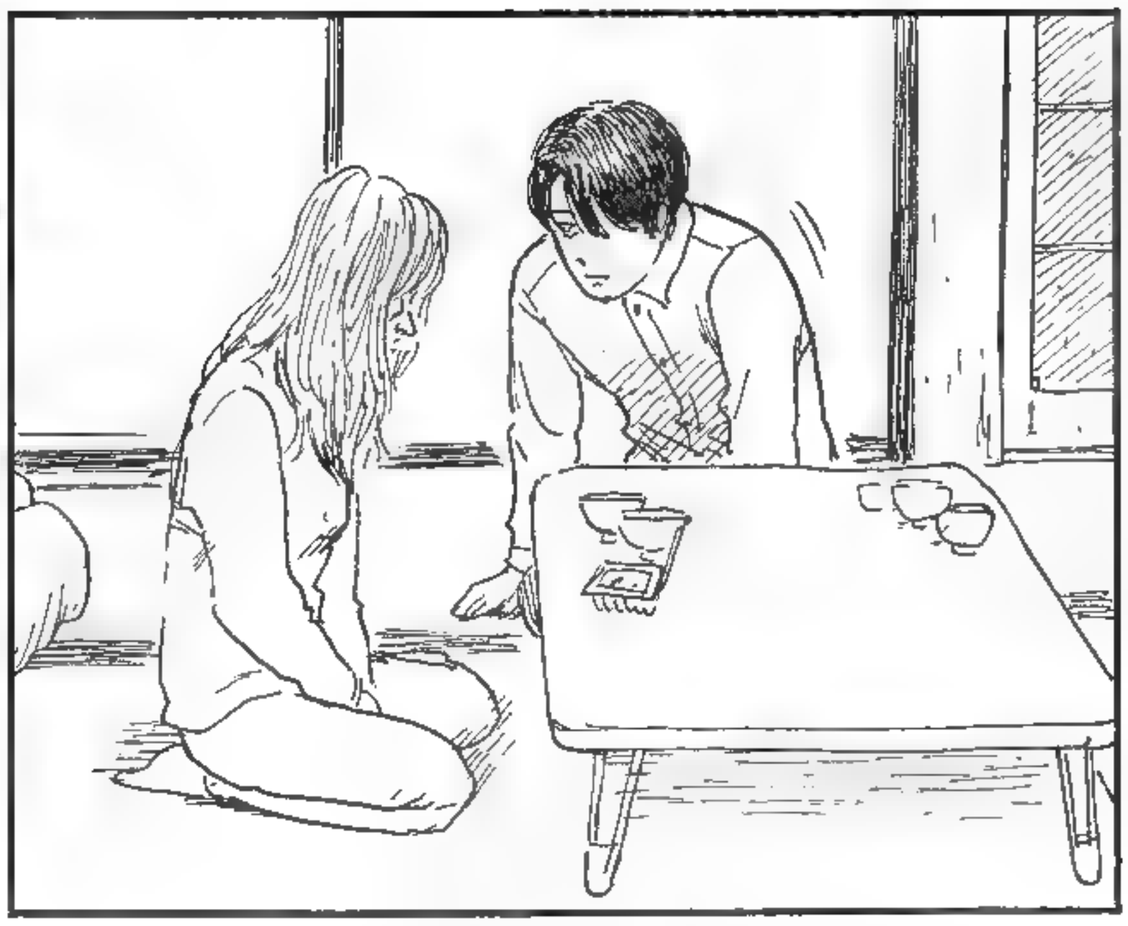


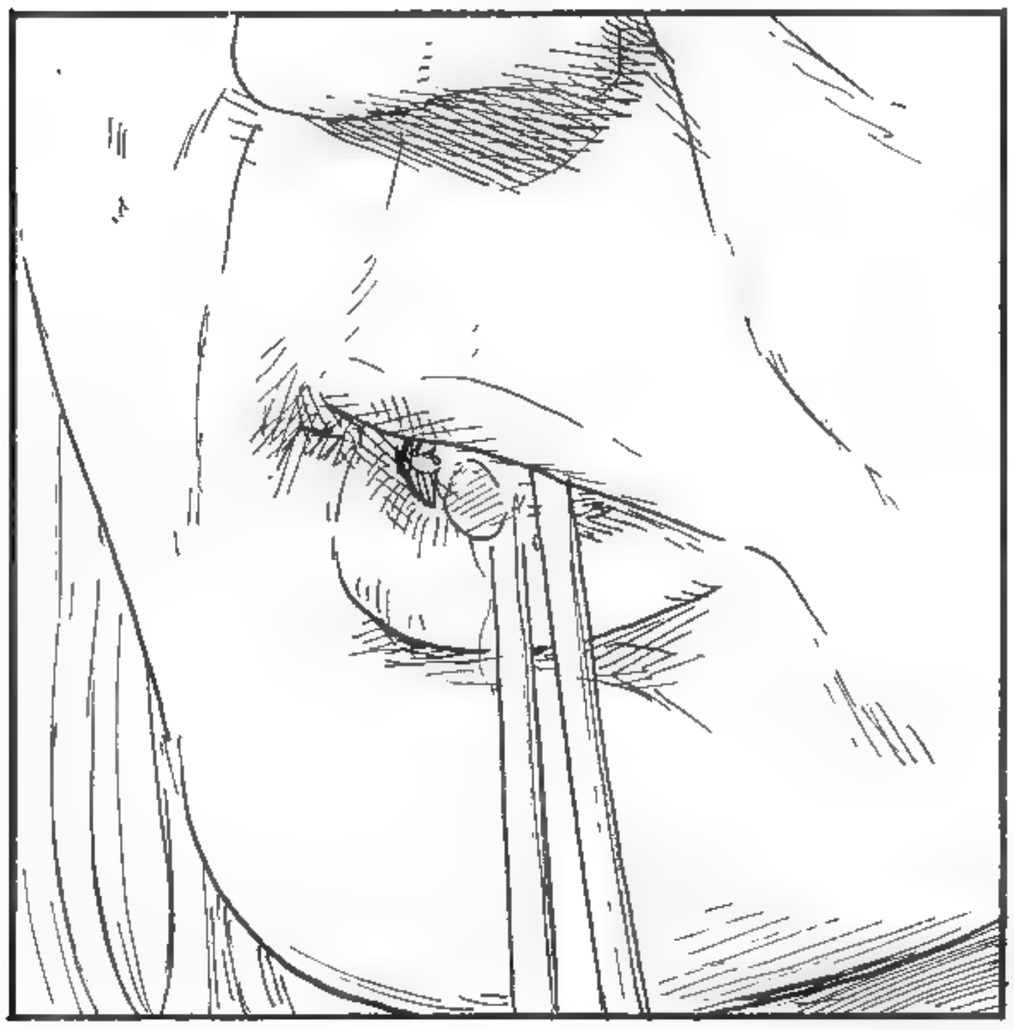


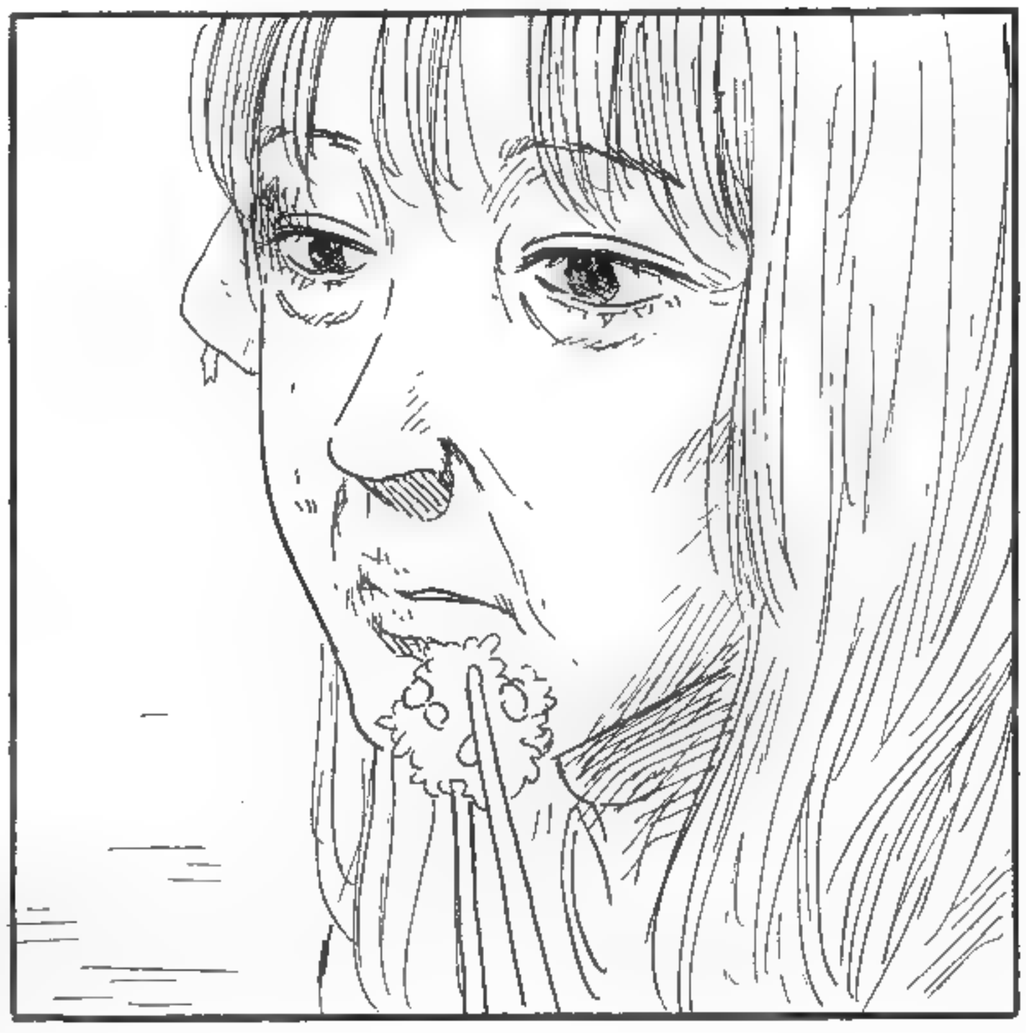


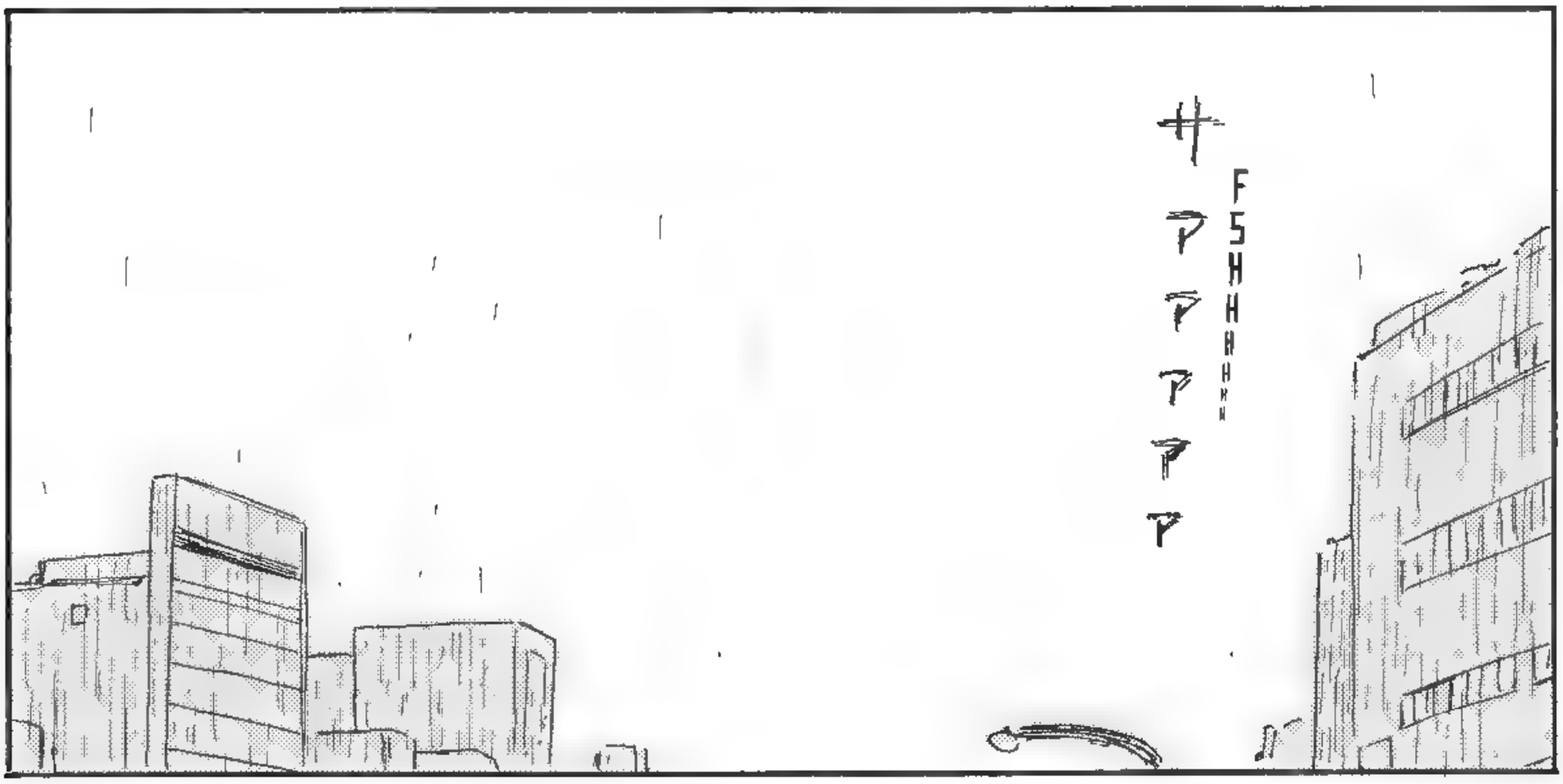
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ズ‥SLRP



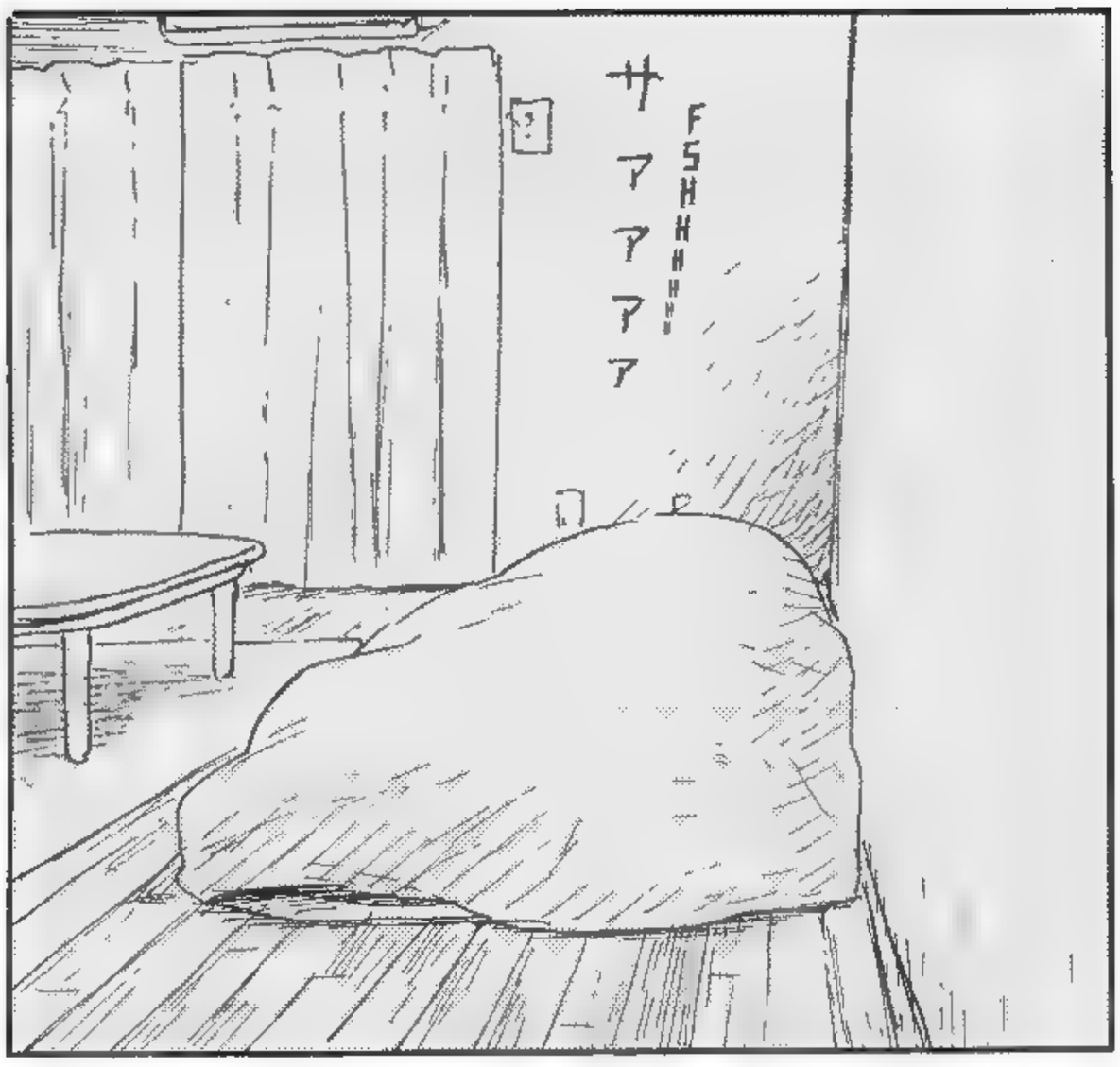


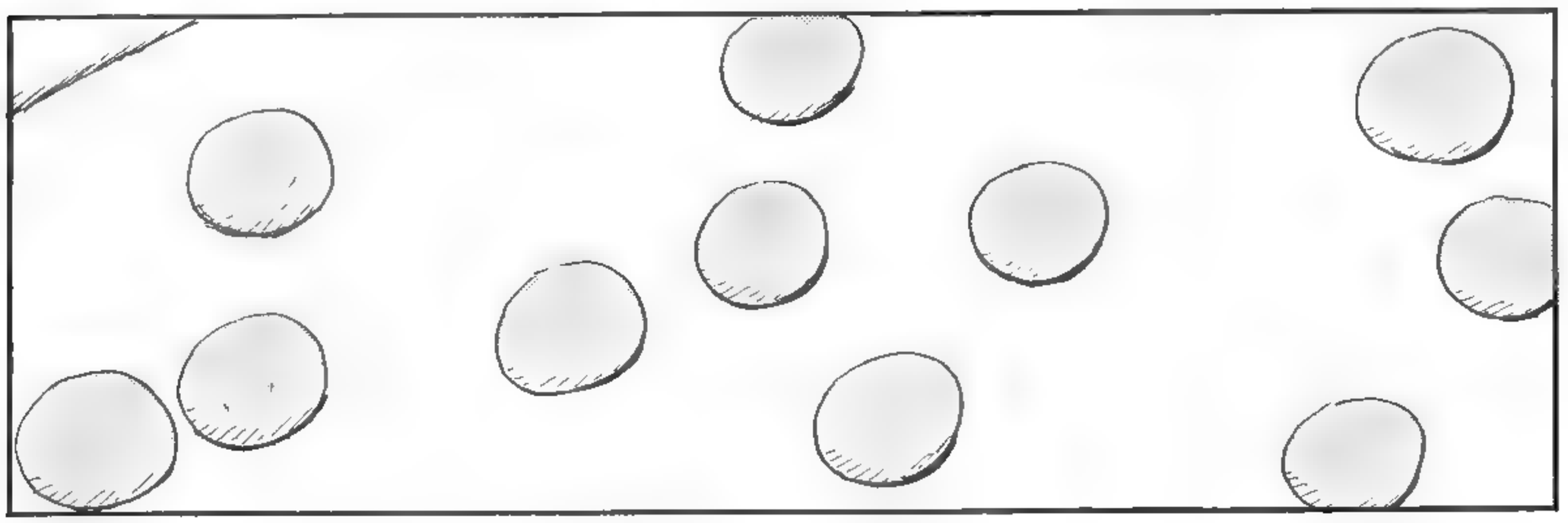





F
5
H


ヤアアアアアFSHHHHHH


ヤアアアアアFSHHHHHH

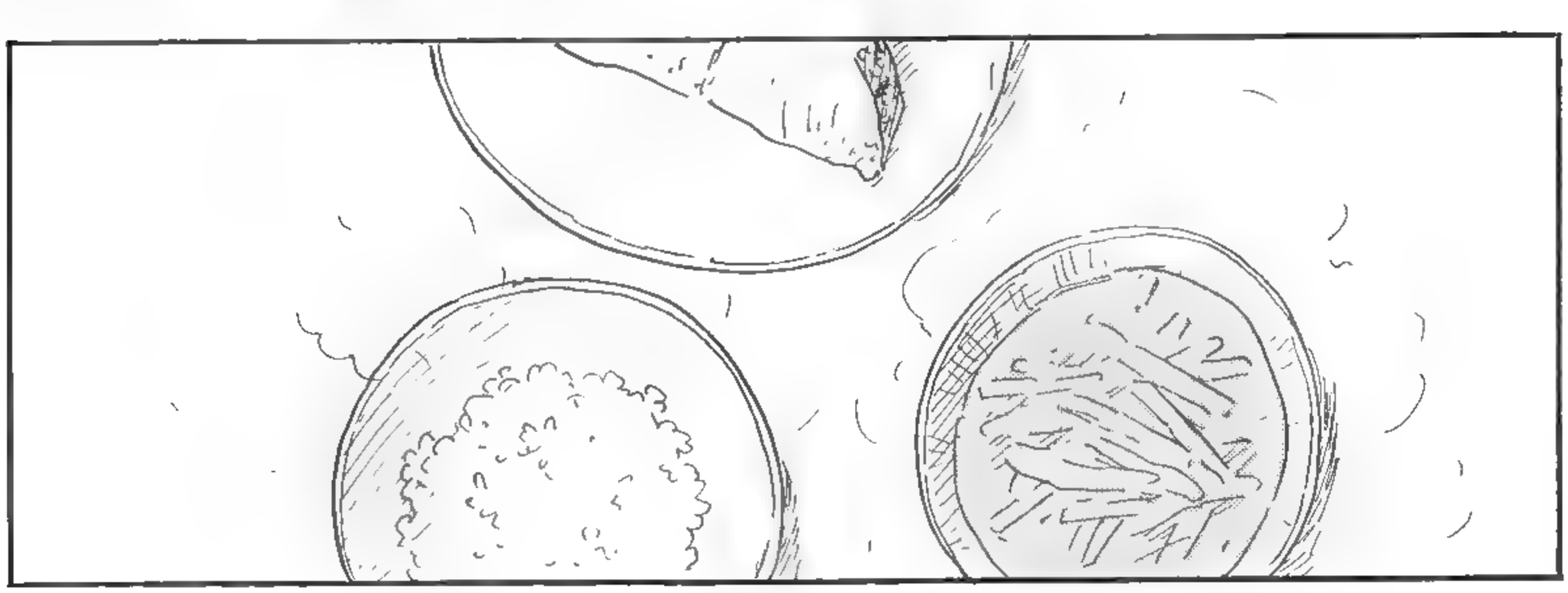










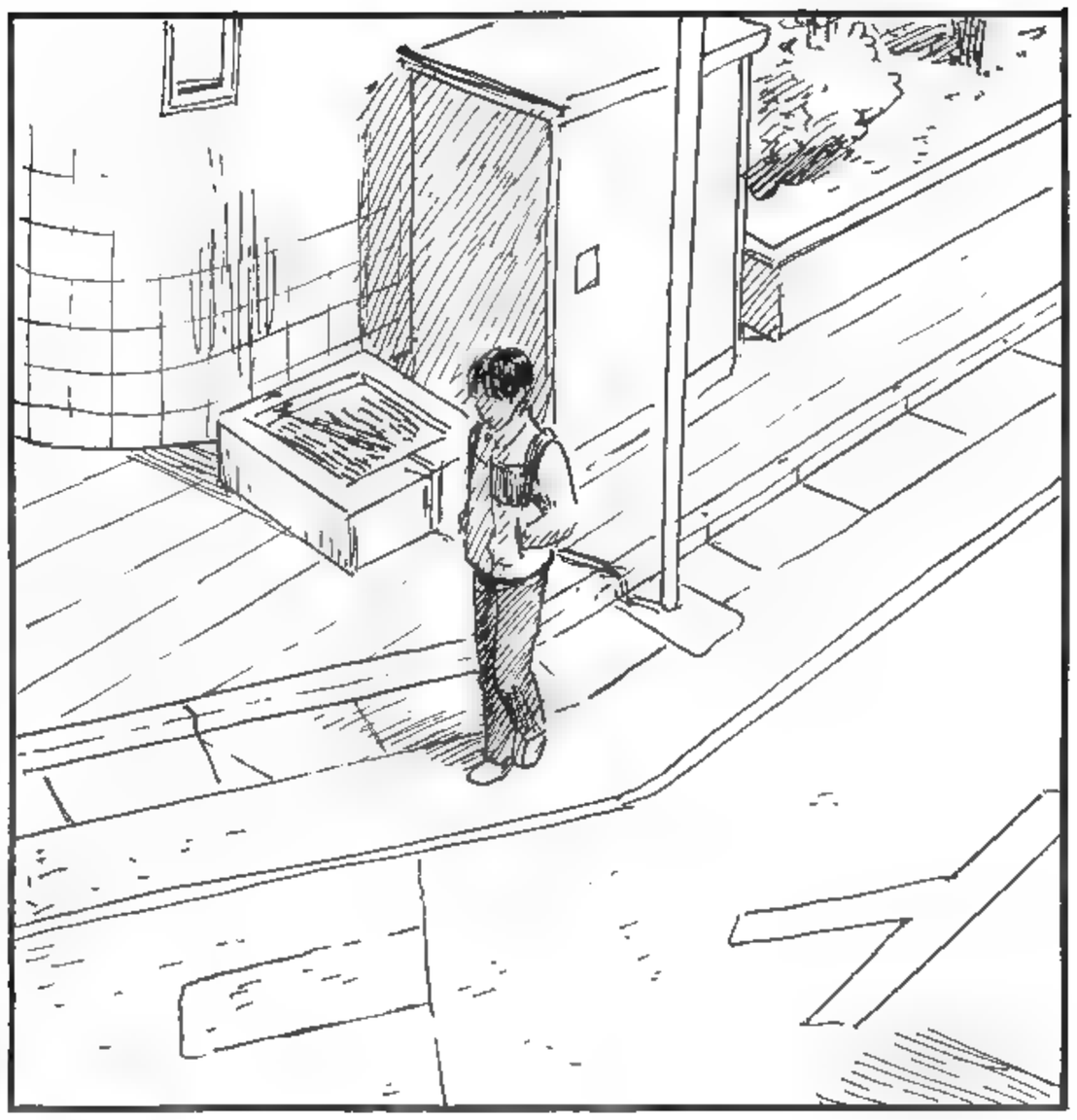




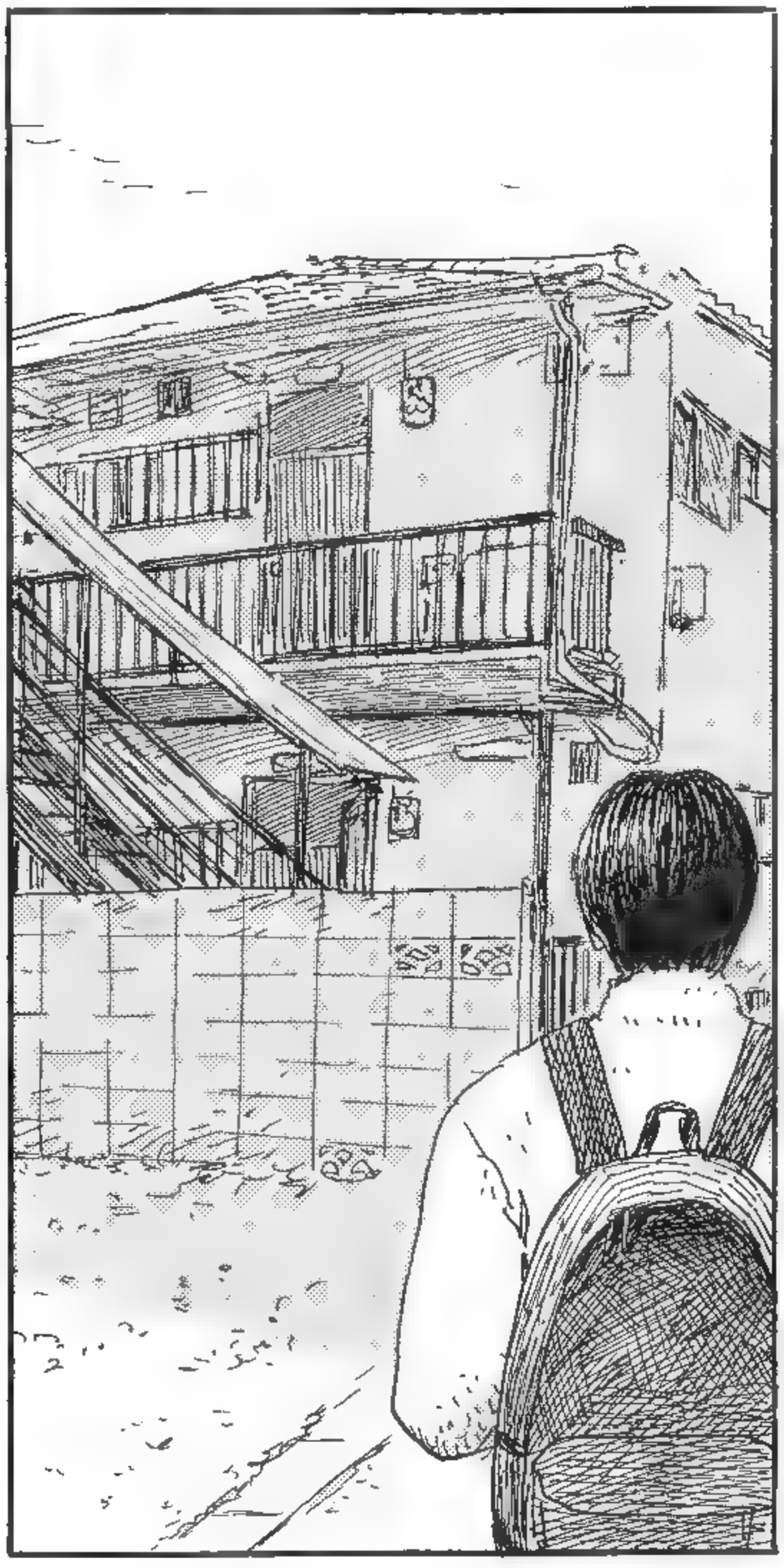






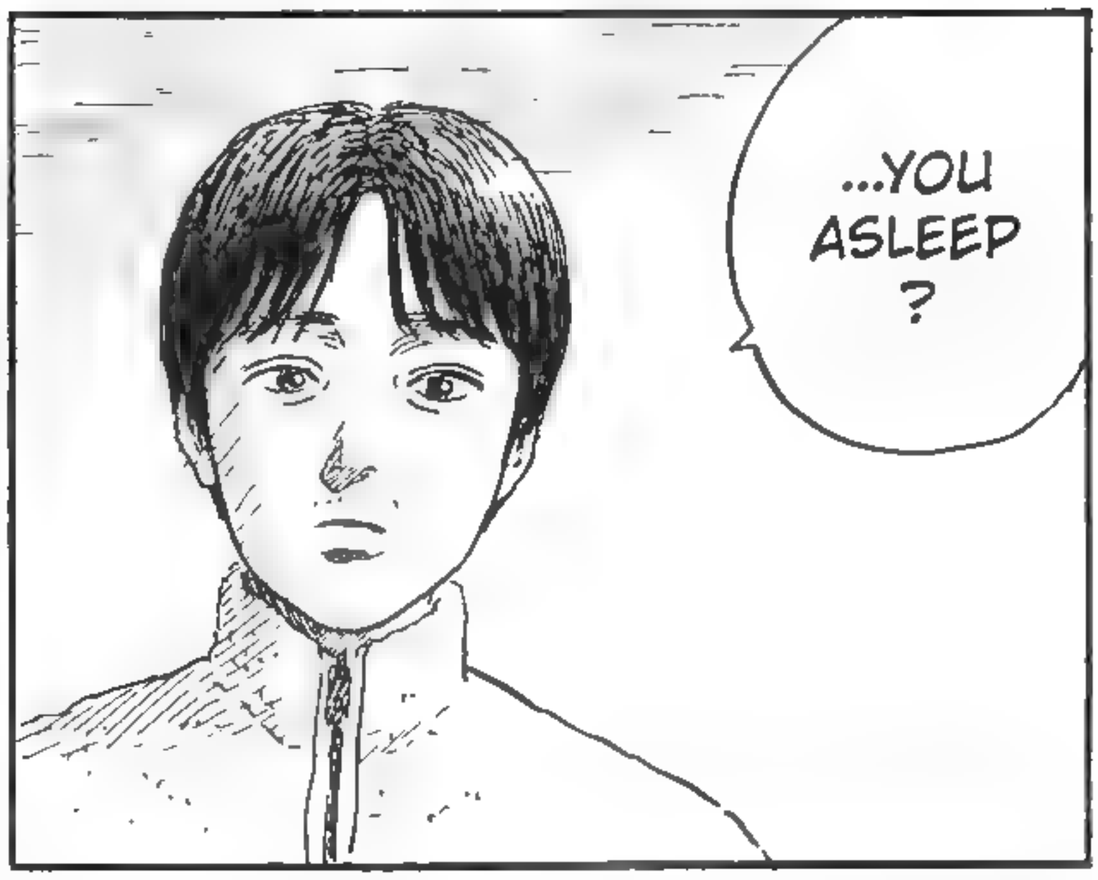


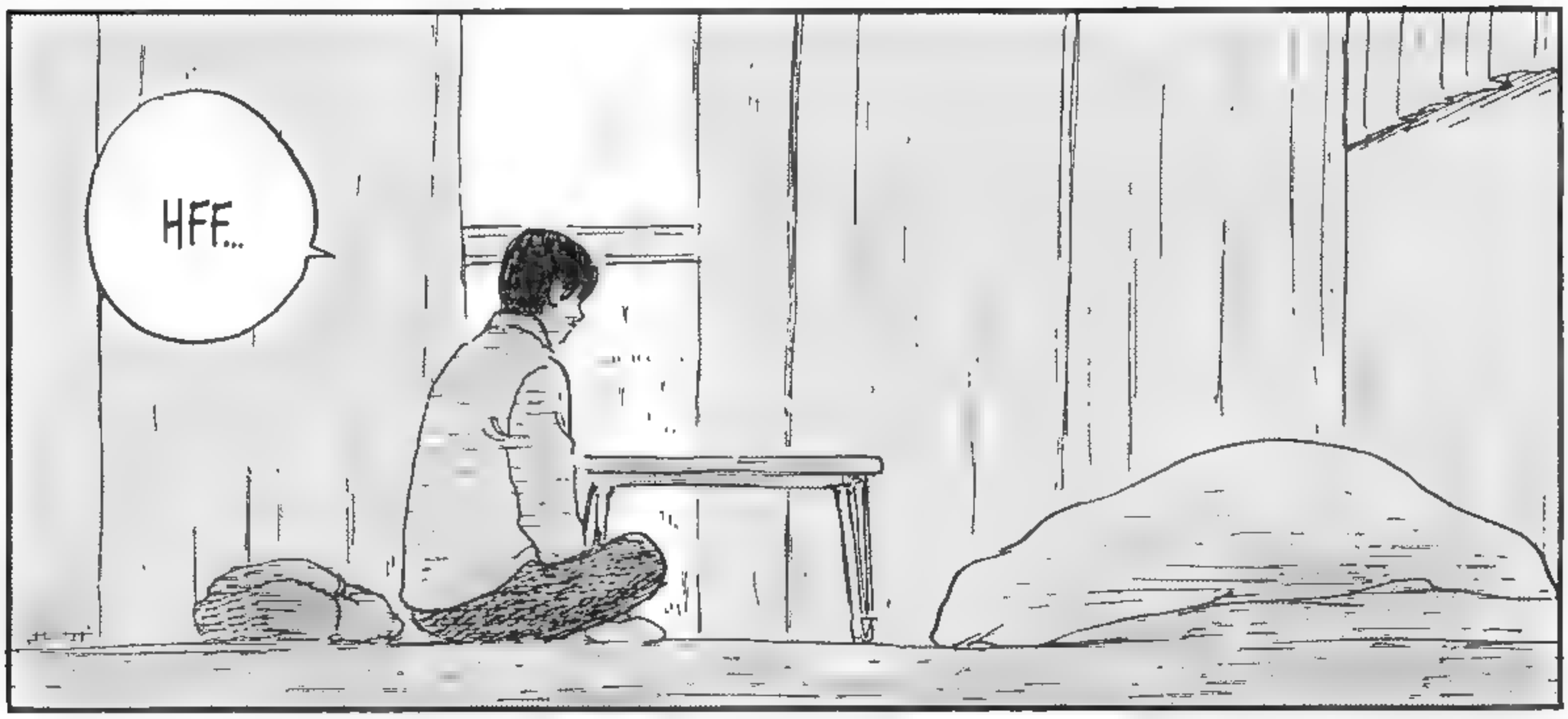

CREE
ヨ"
リ
リ
SKRRK



I'M HERE.

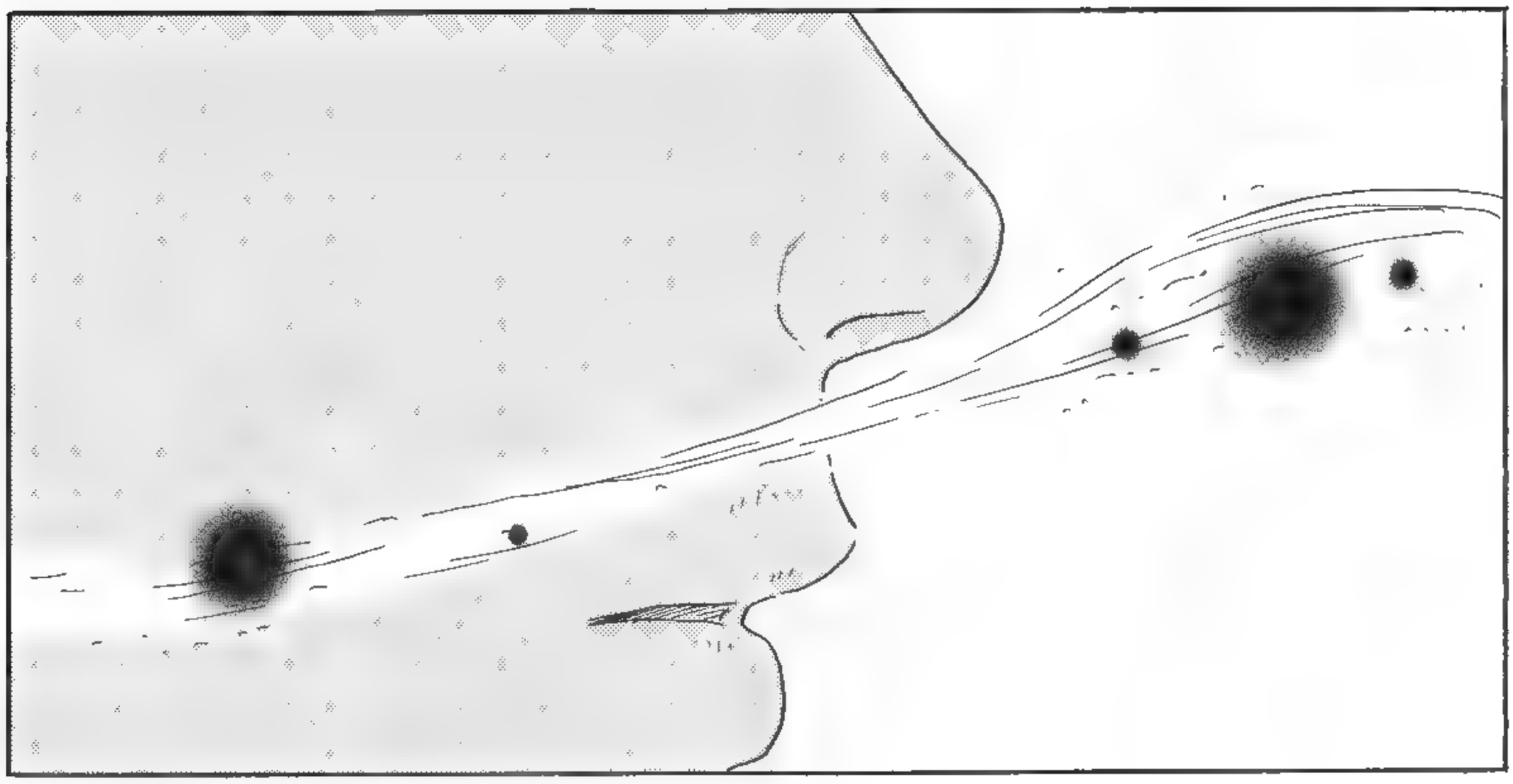



...YOU ASLEEP ?

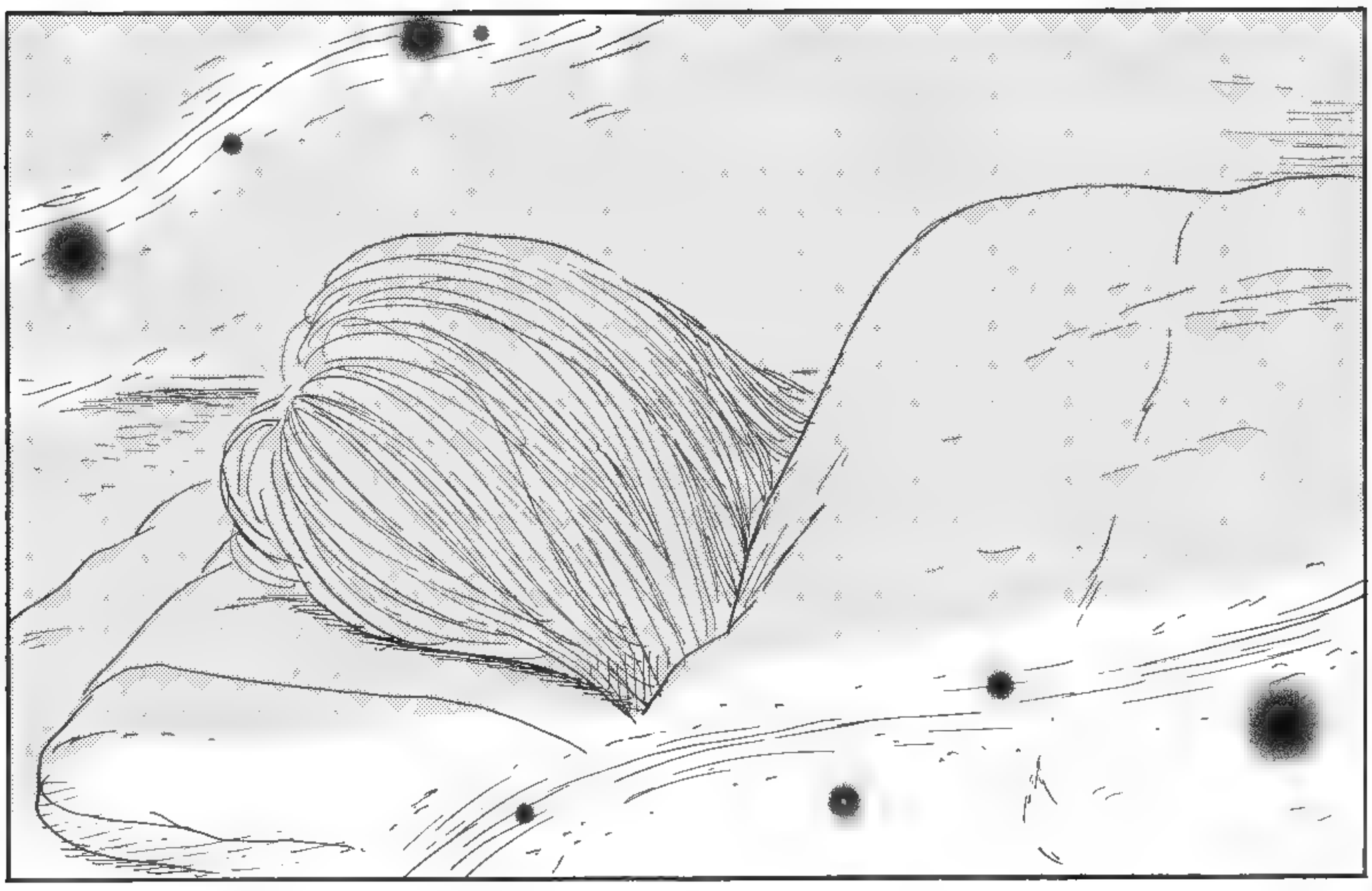

HFF...



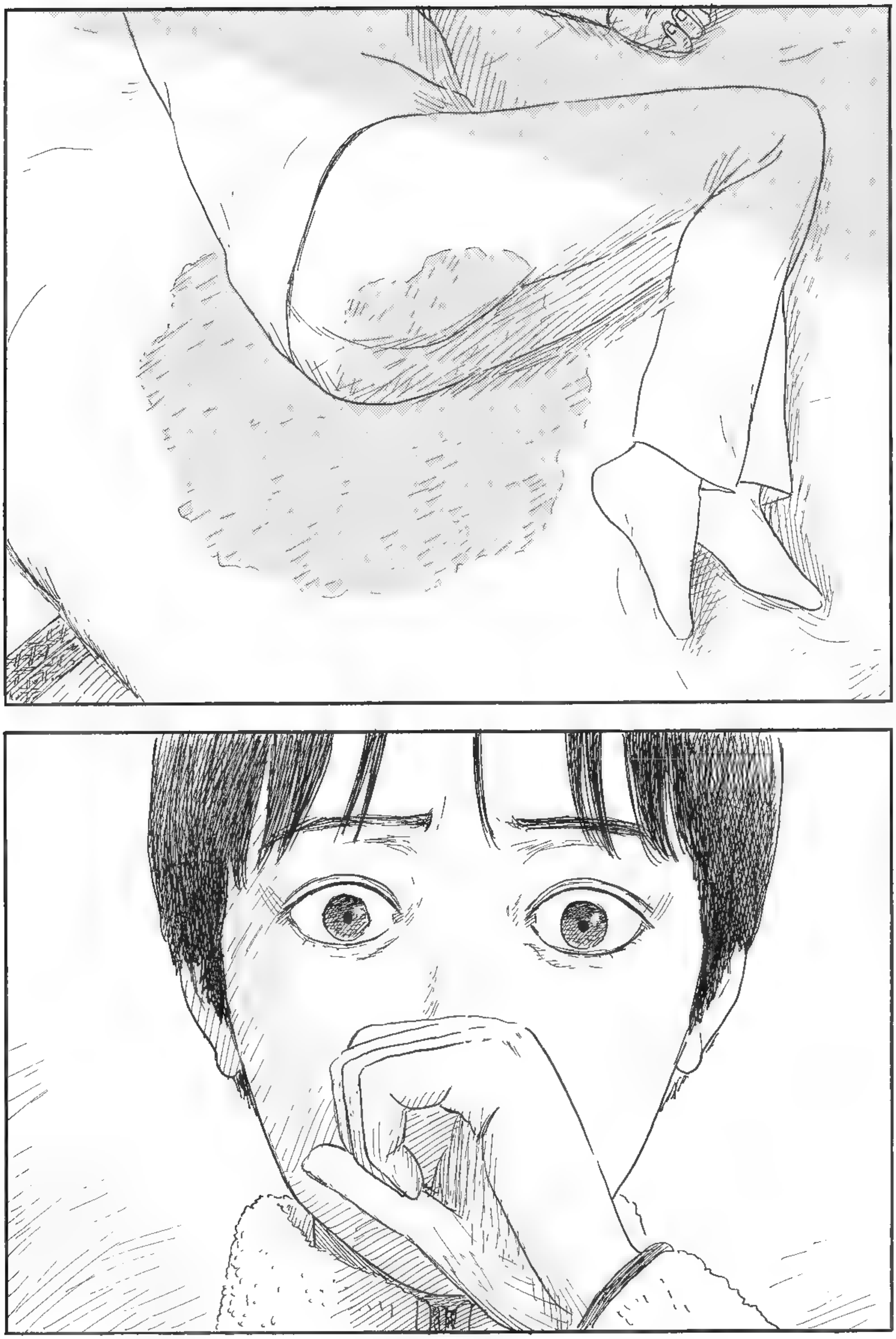




*It stinks.*




NHUP





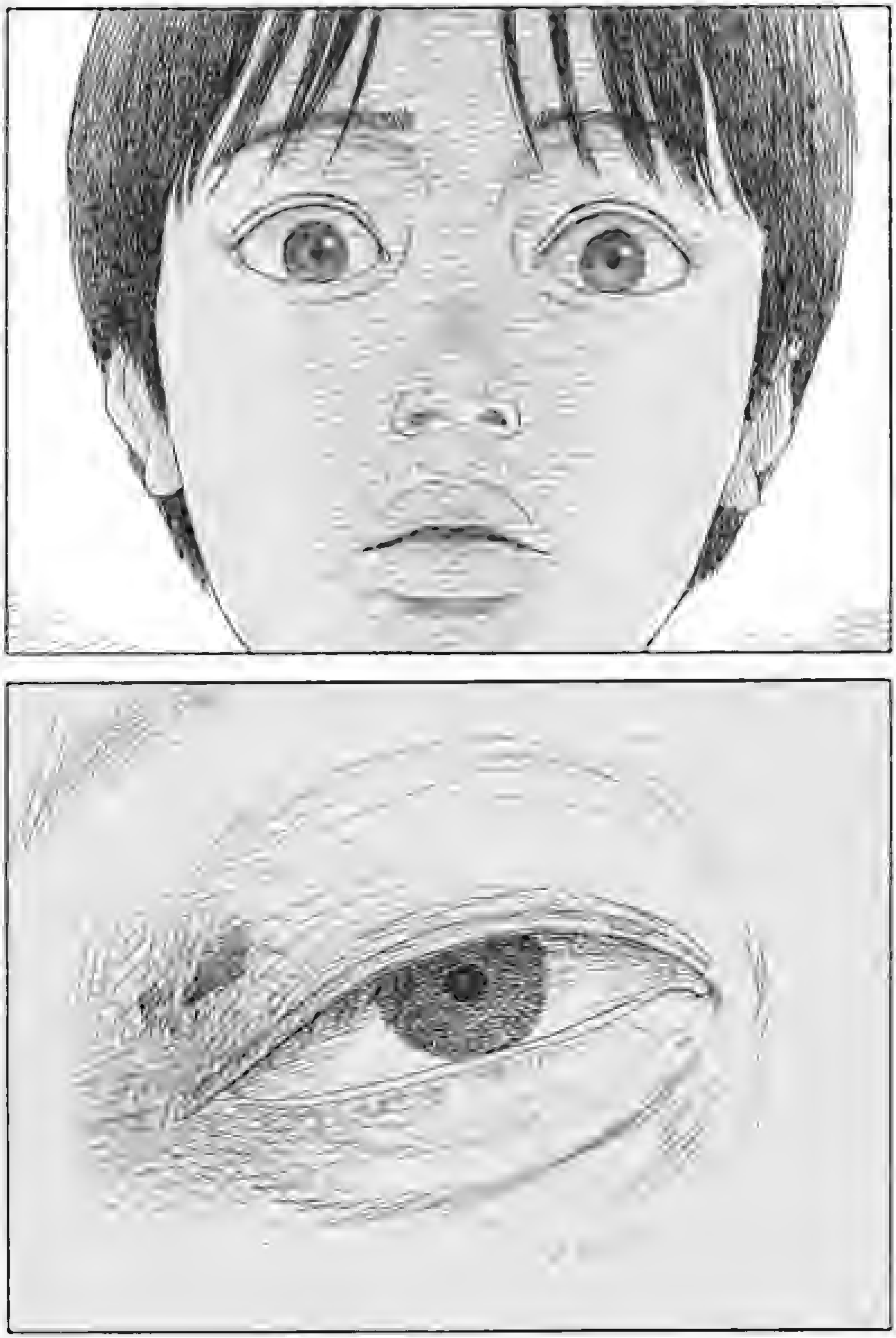

GIMME A...
...HEY...


HEY!










NGHH...





It's spilling out.







CLEAN YOU UP...

WE GOTTA...

GET UP.

COME ON!

COME ON.

HEY!

WALK!

NKH...

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

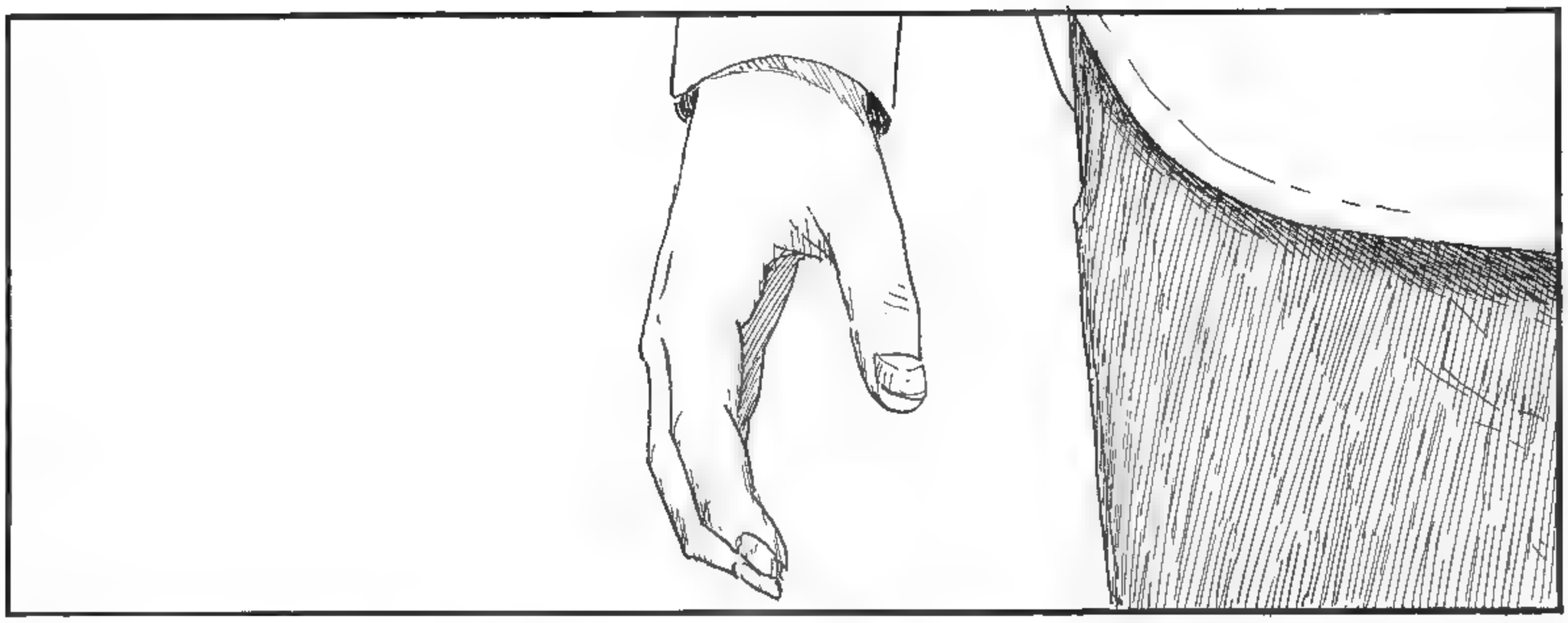
HUFF

HUFF

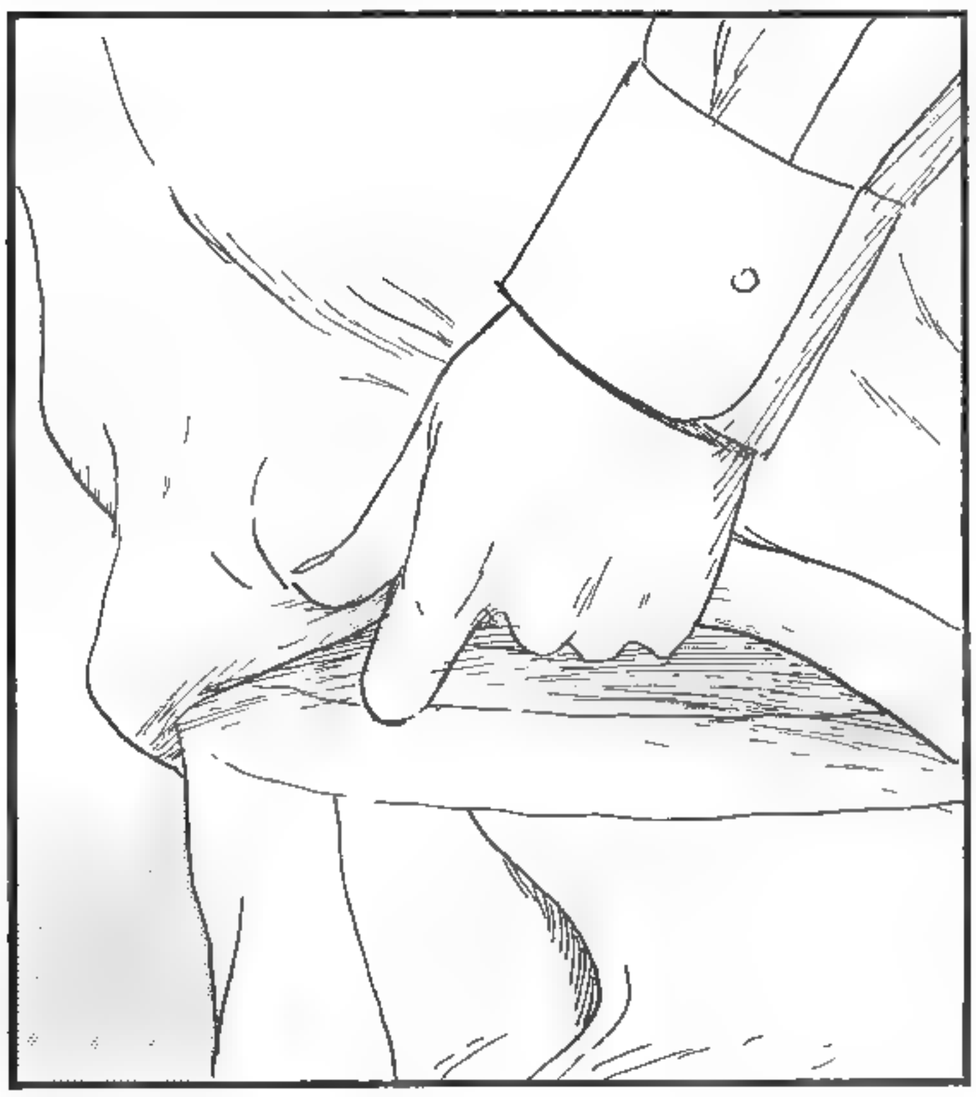
HUFF

HUFF...

HUFF...




TAKE THIS OFF.







STAND UP.

...THE BOTTOMS, TOO.

HERE... HOLD THE RIM.

OKAY?


NGHH...

AAUGHH...

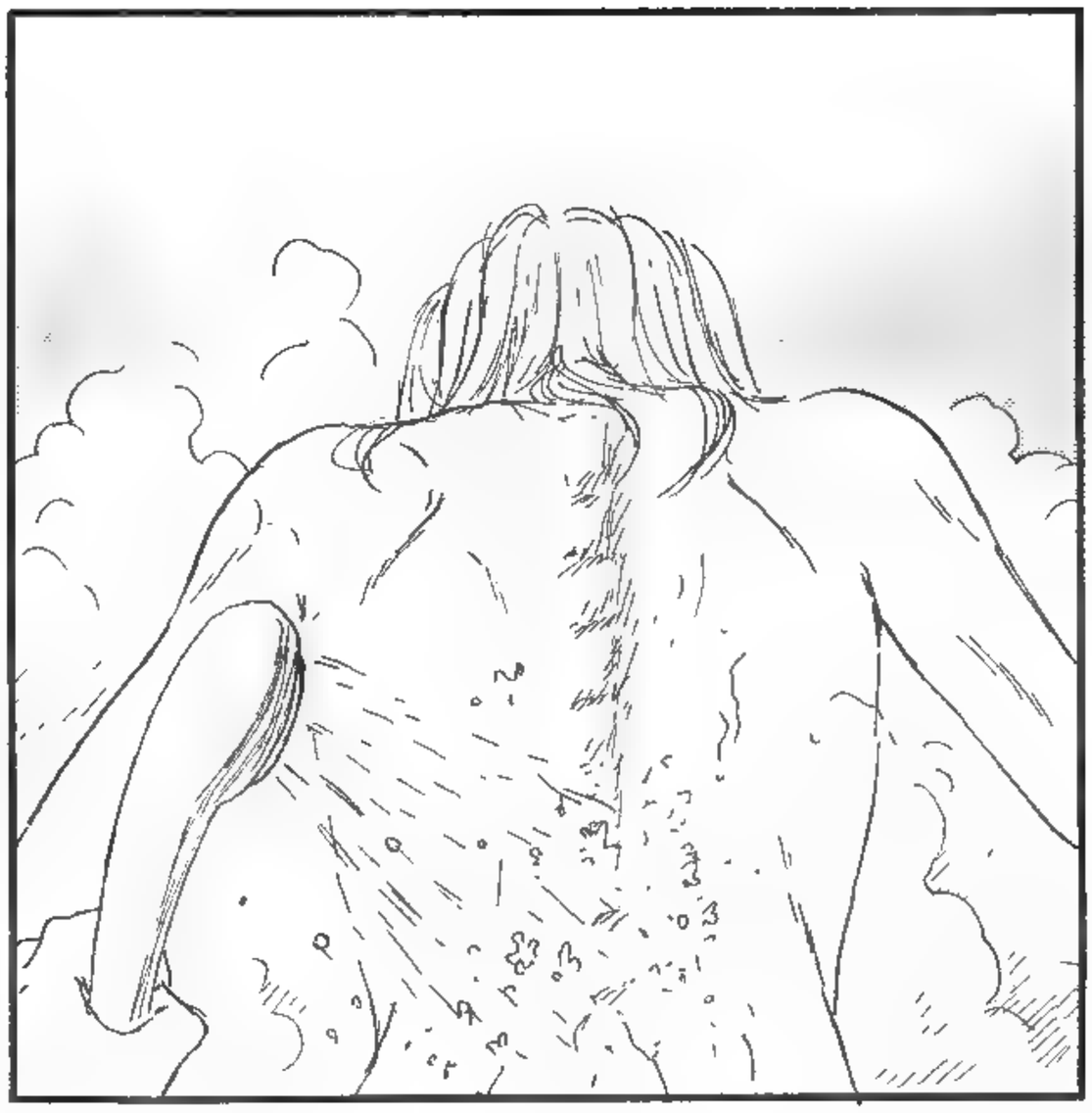
シャアアアアアアアアア

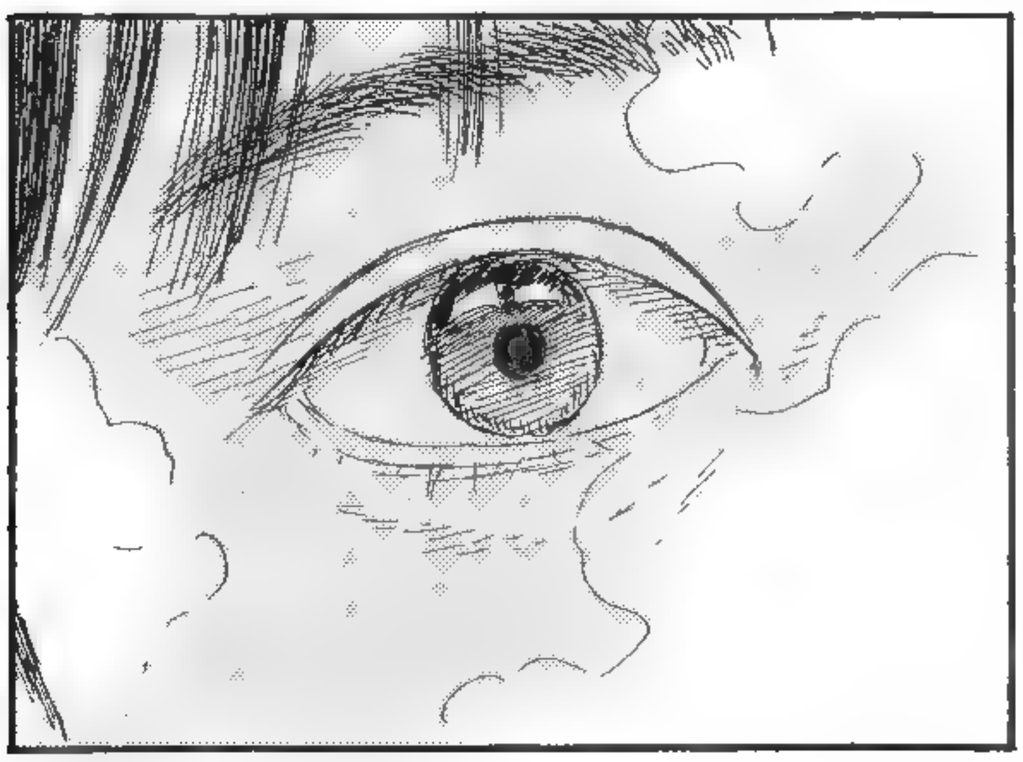
ニンゲンカッター

ニンゲンカッター

...READY?



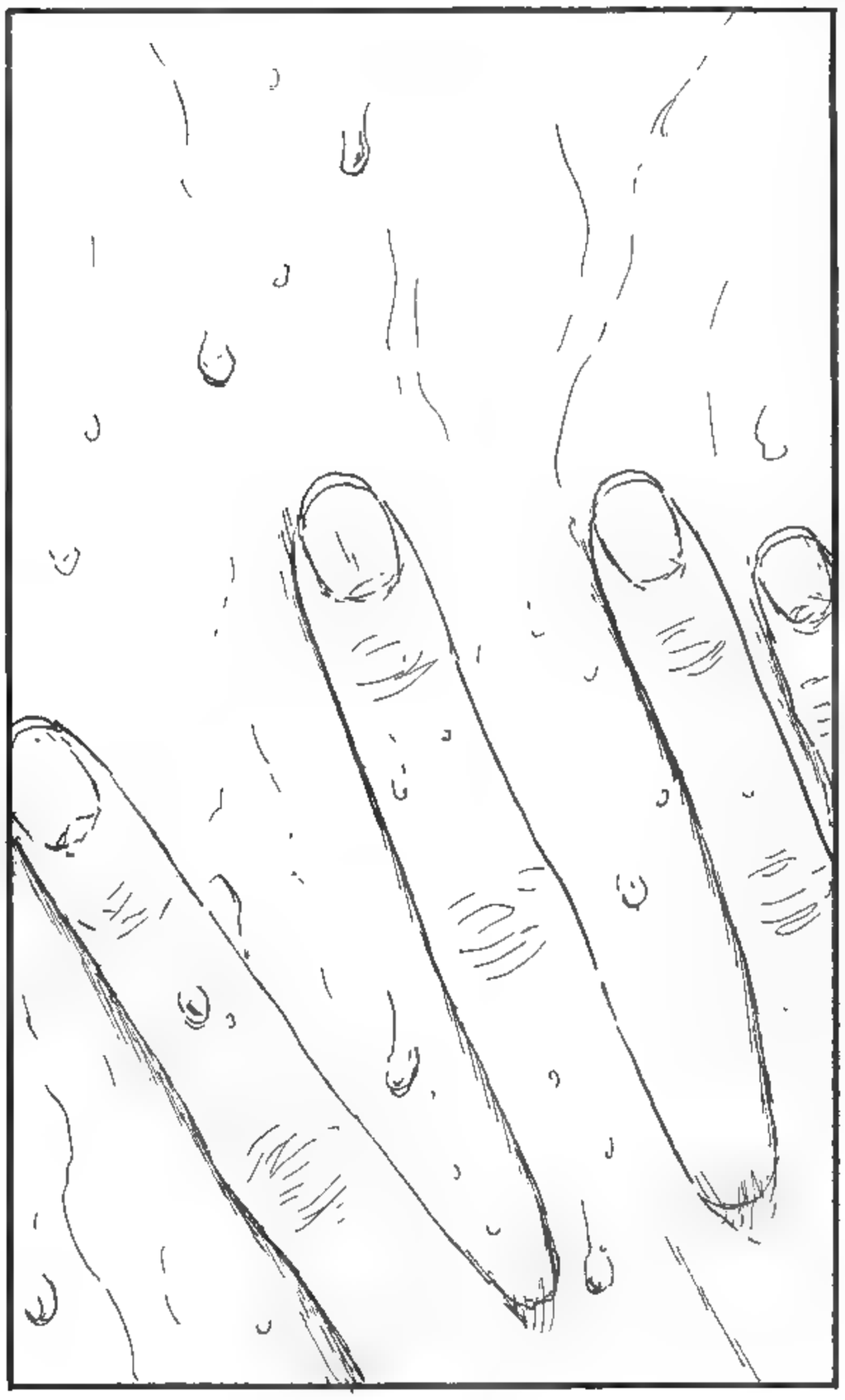




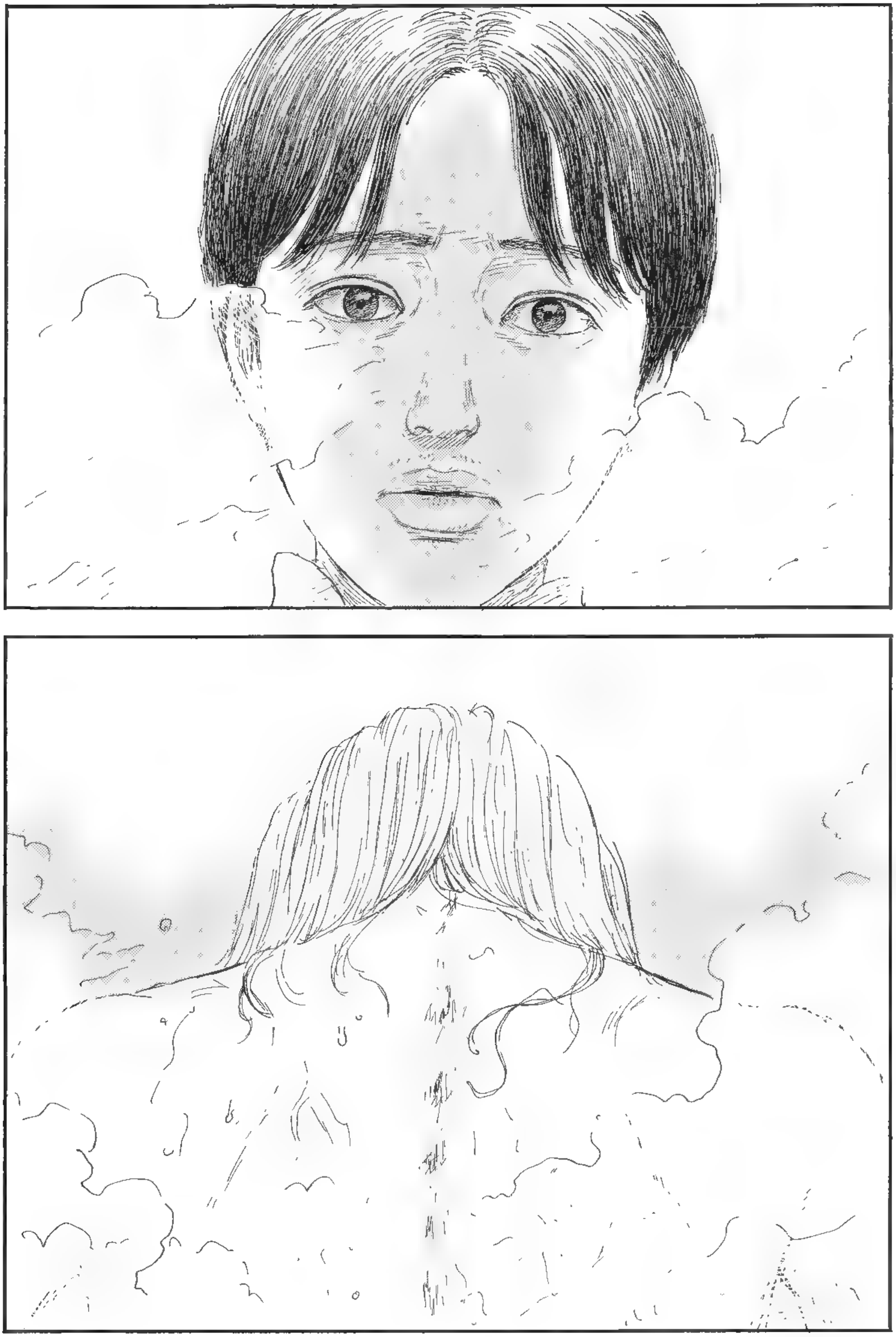


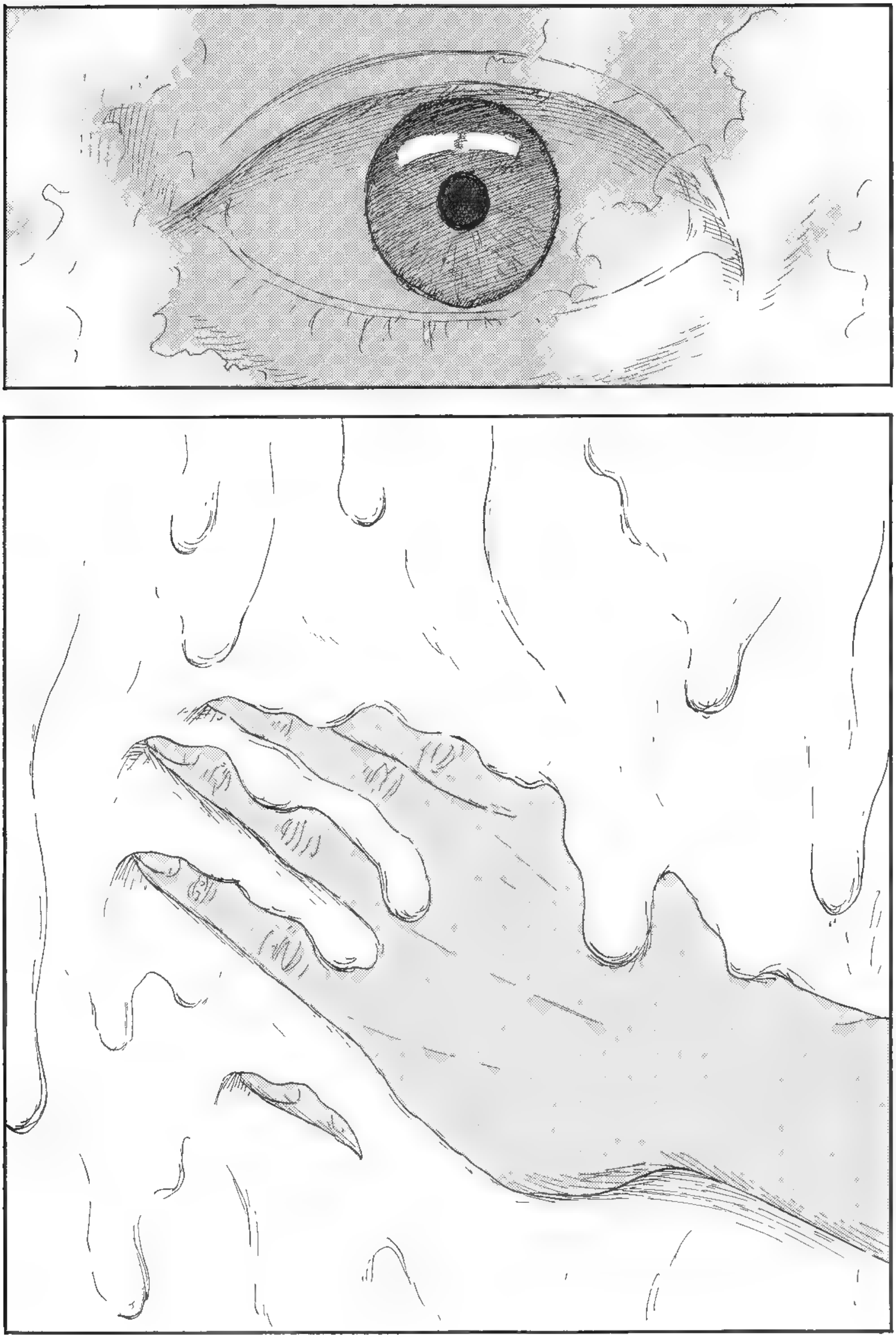


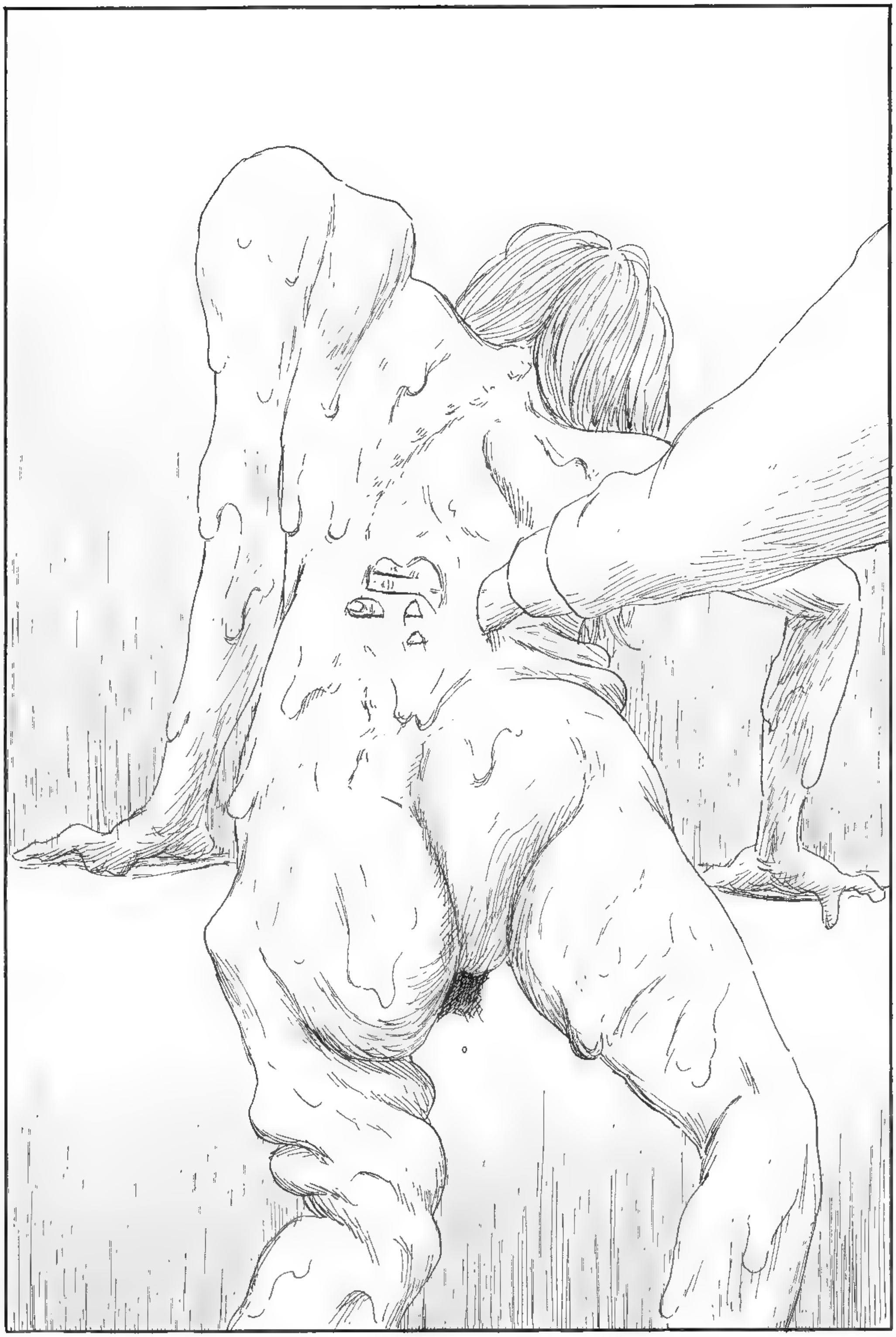


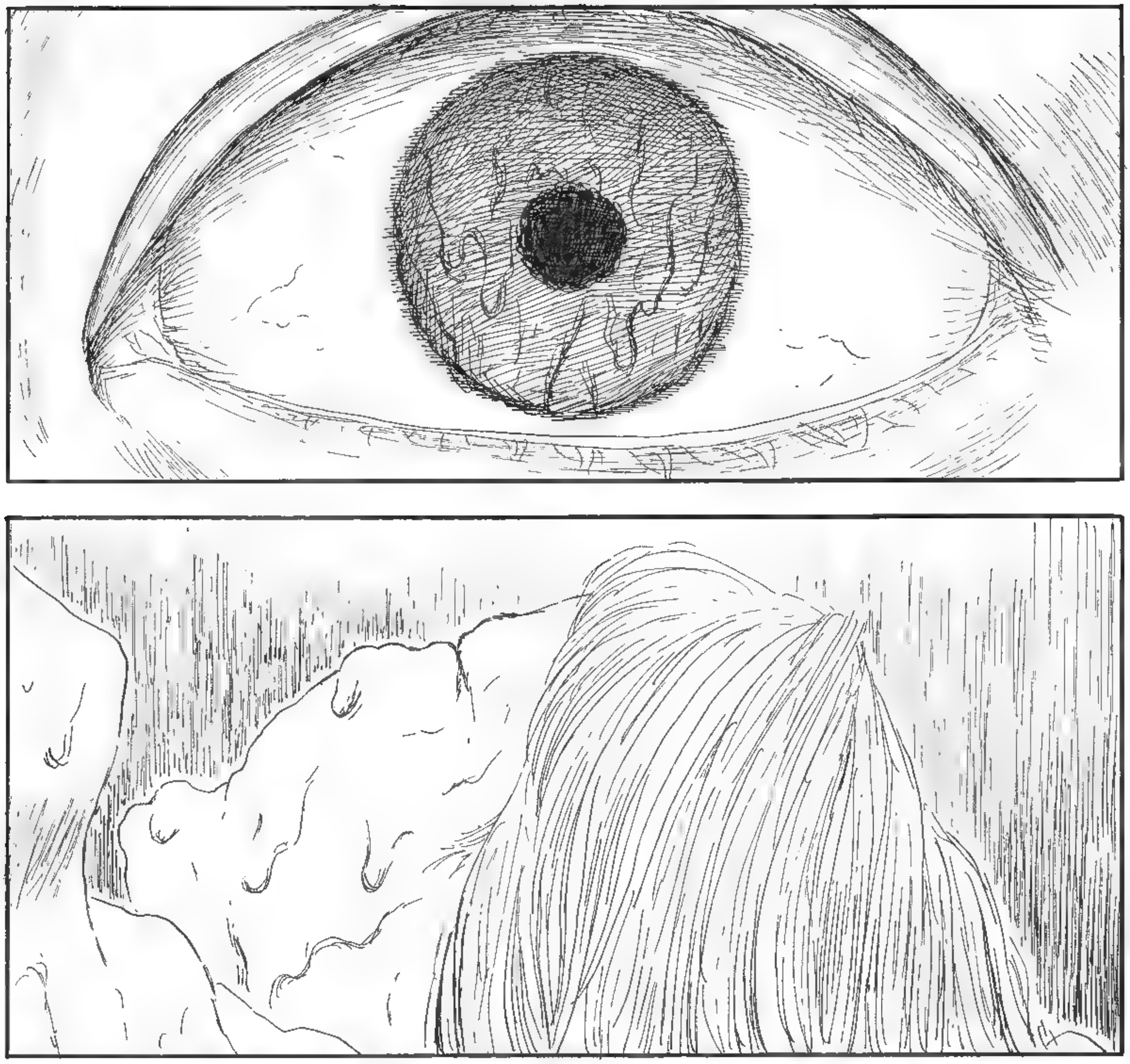


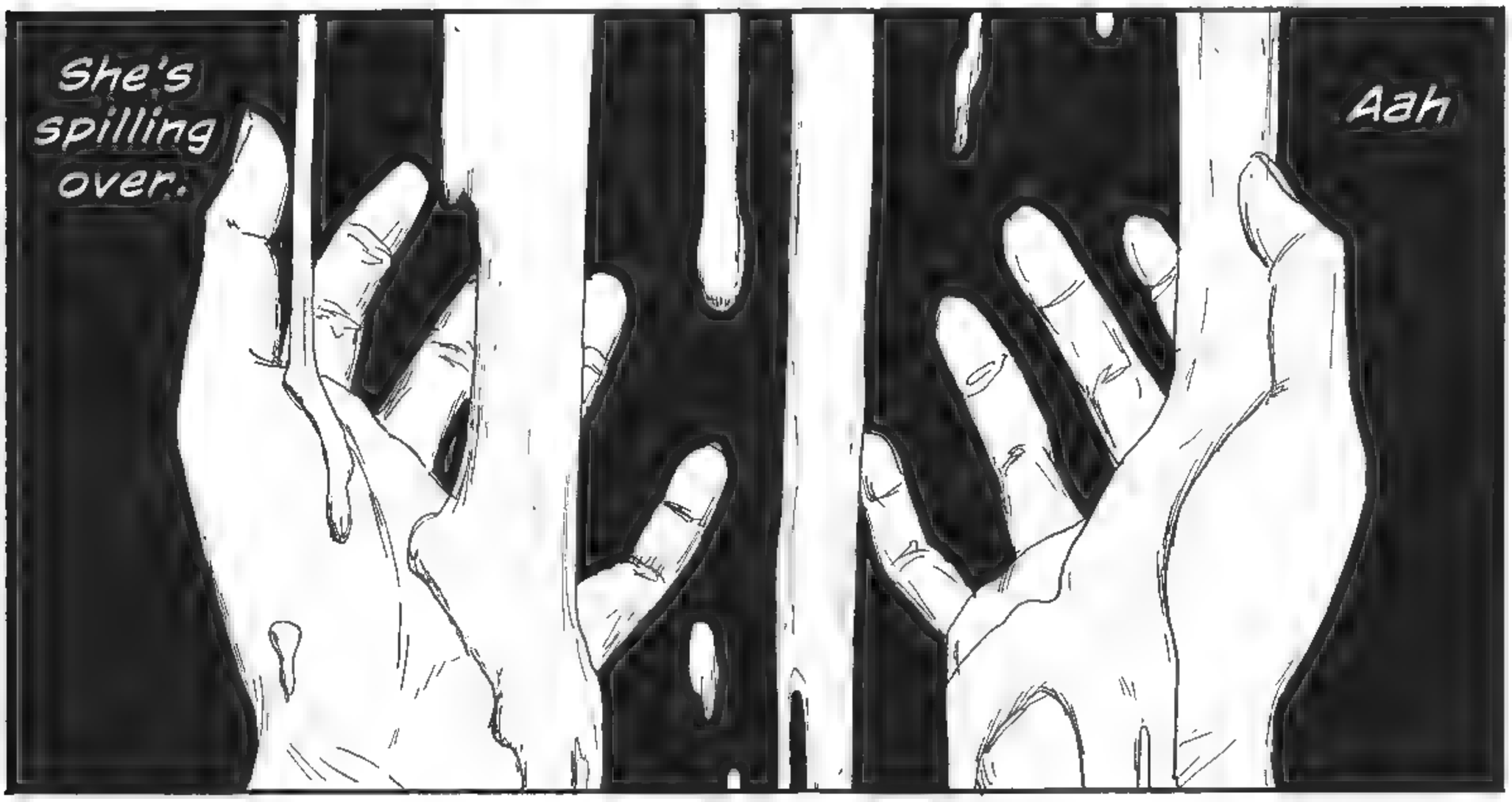


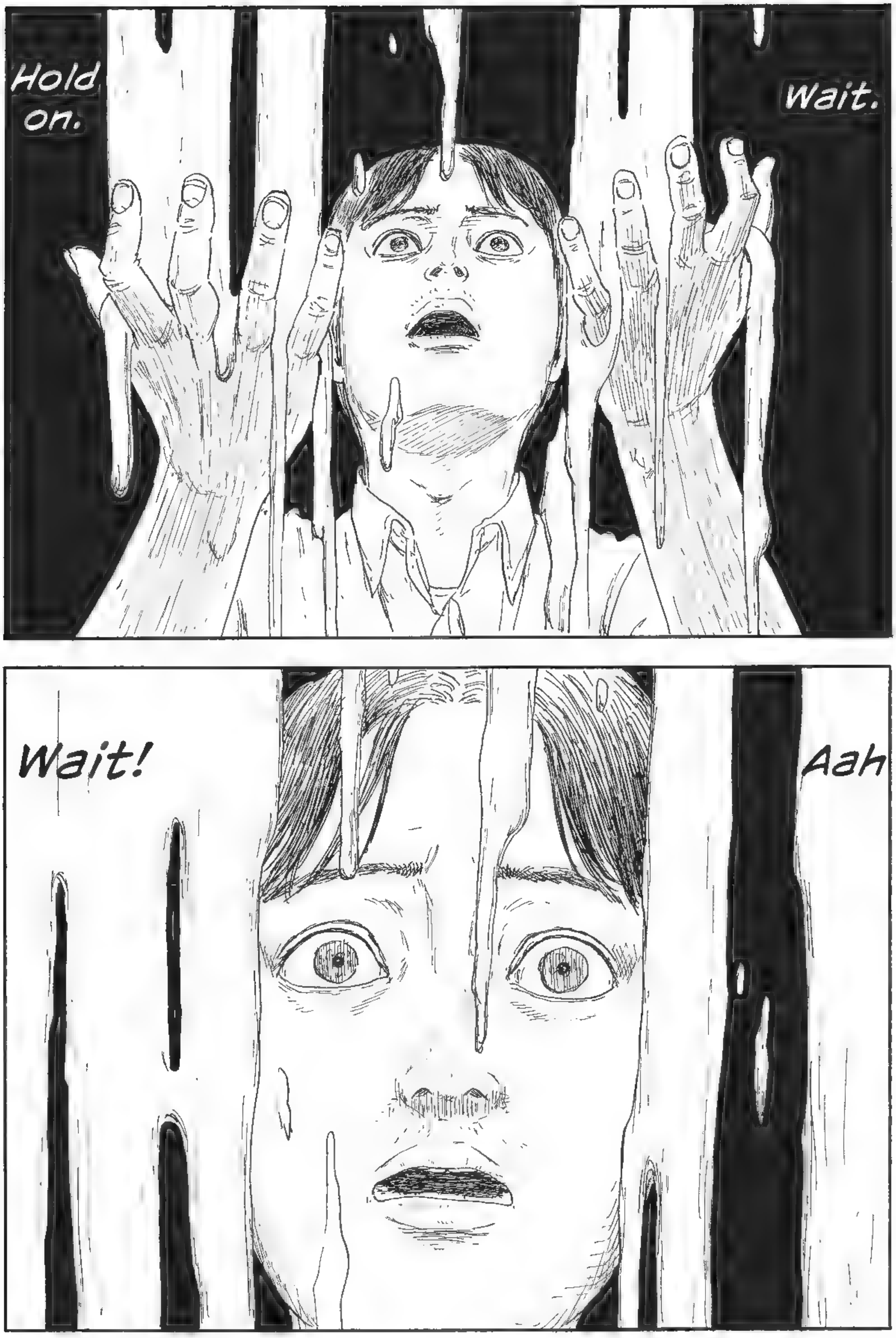




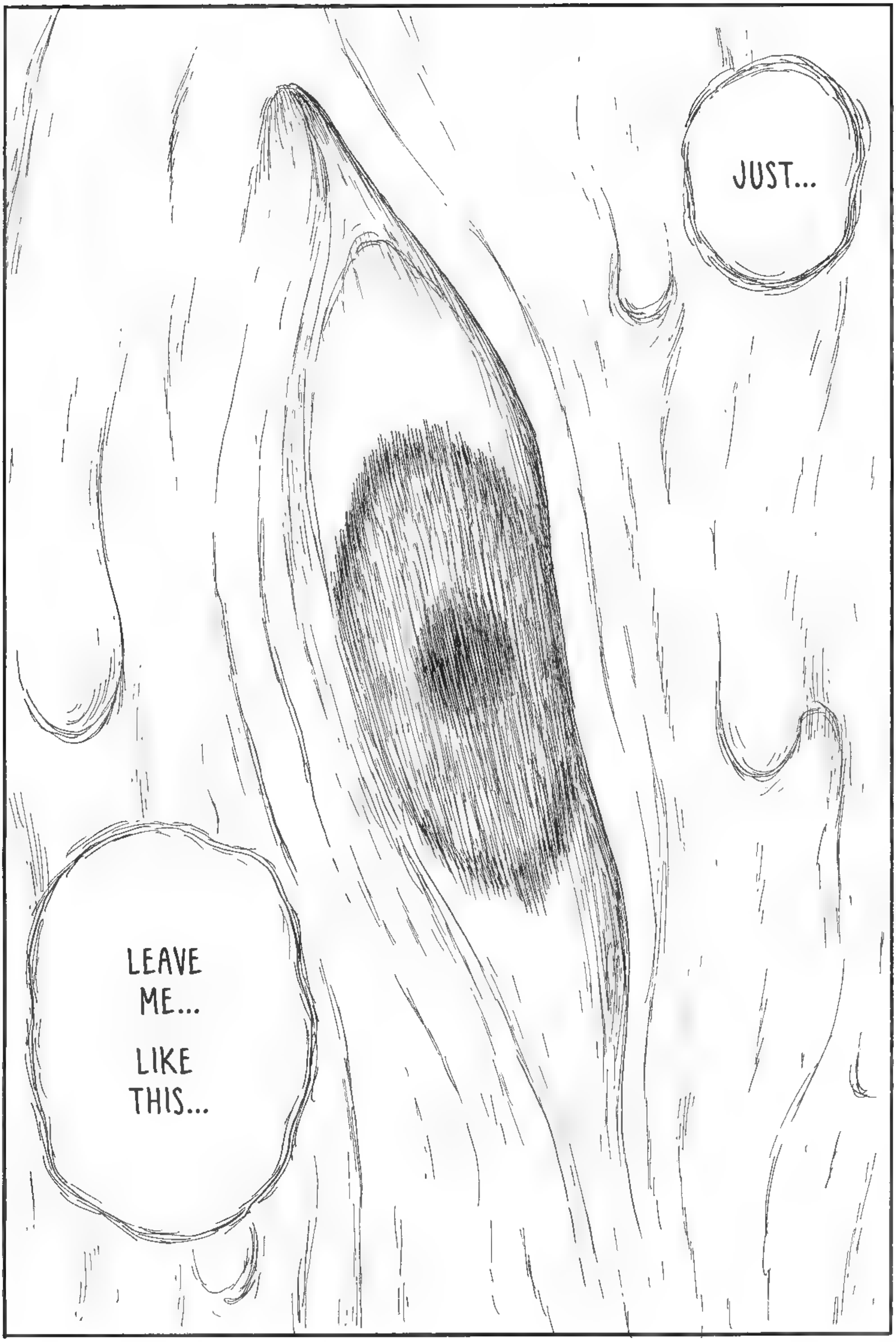





She's spilling over.
Aah


Hold on.
Wait.
Wait!
Aah

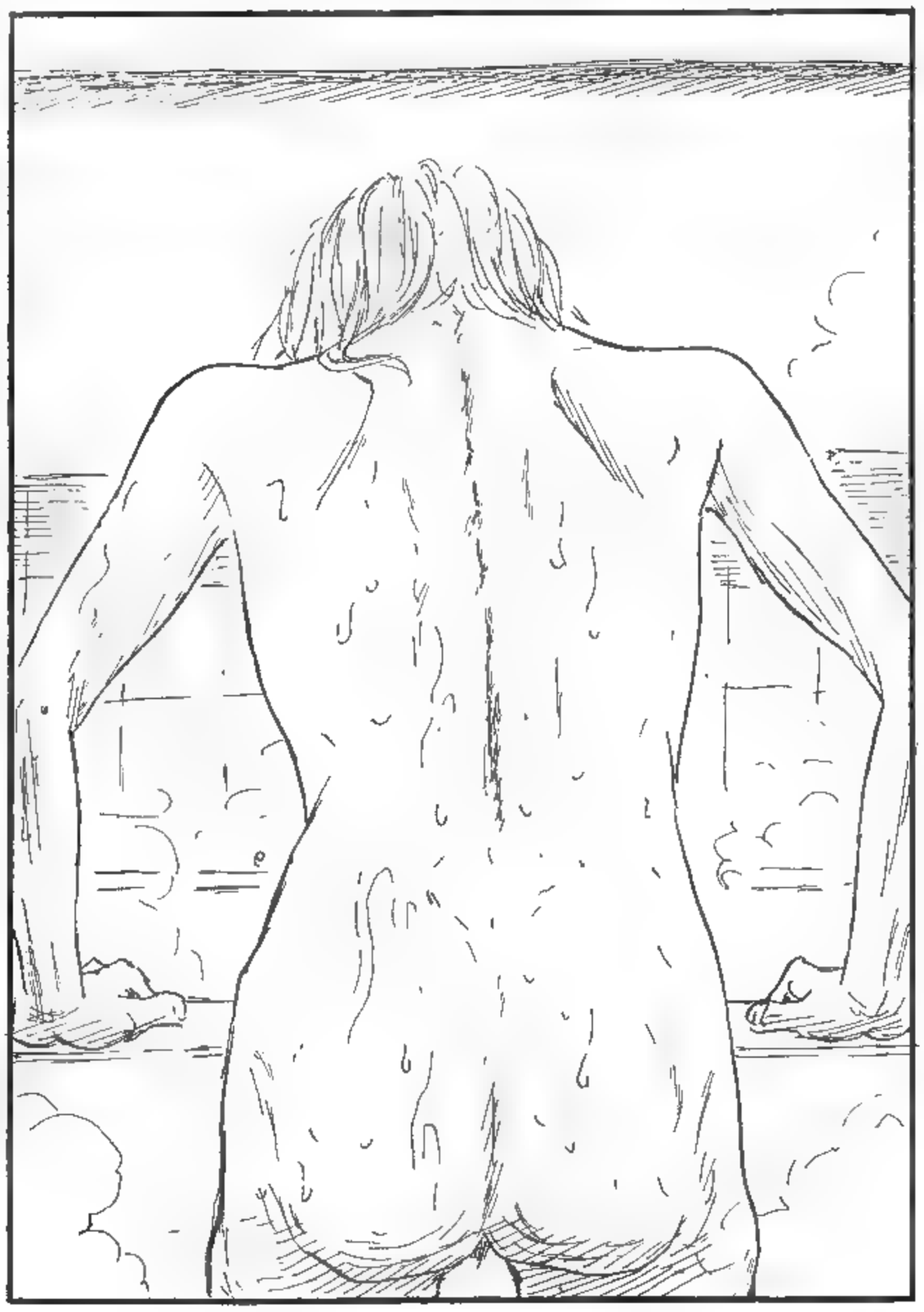


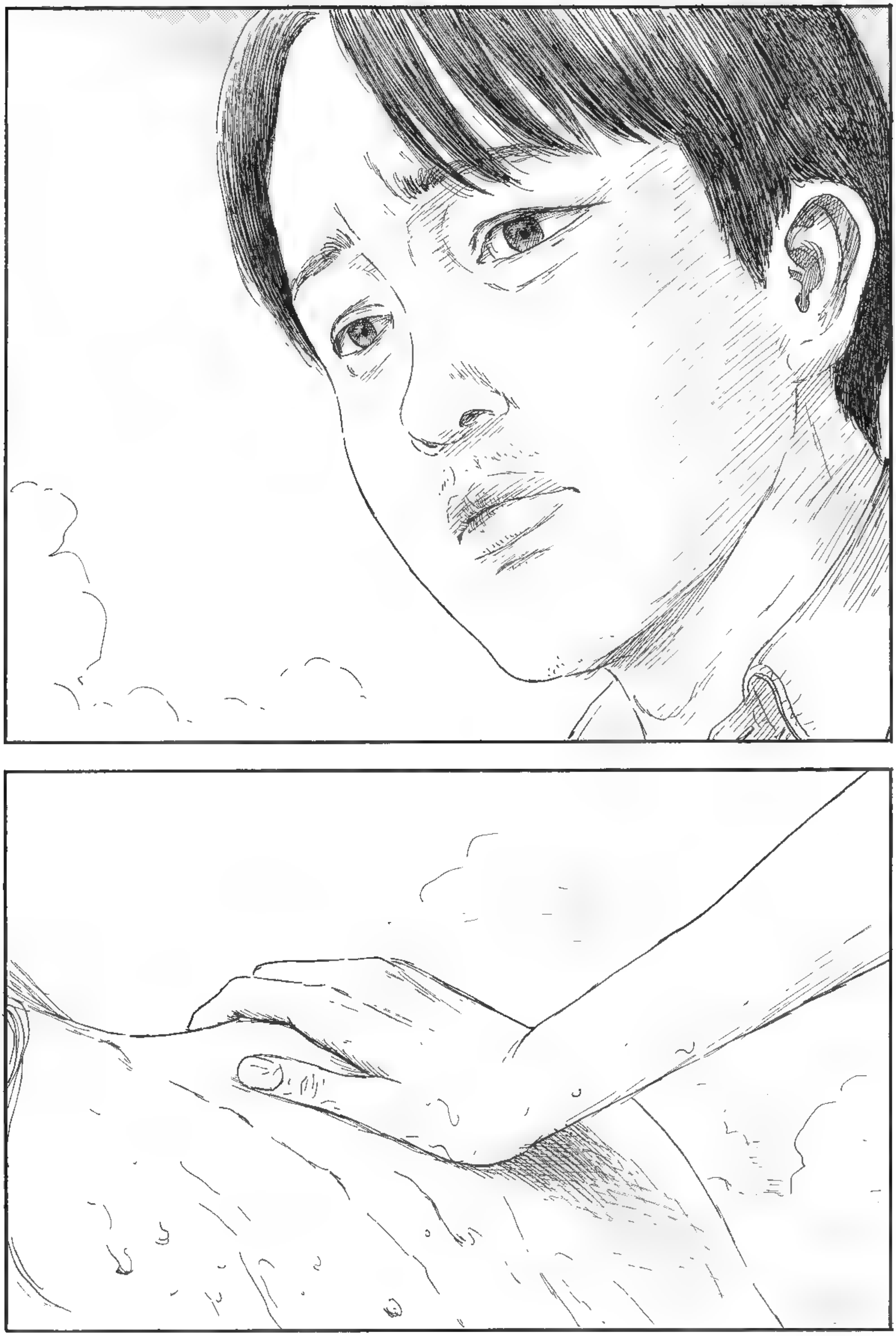

JUST...
LEAVE ME...
LIKE THIS...

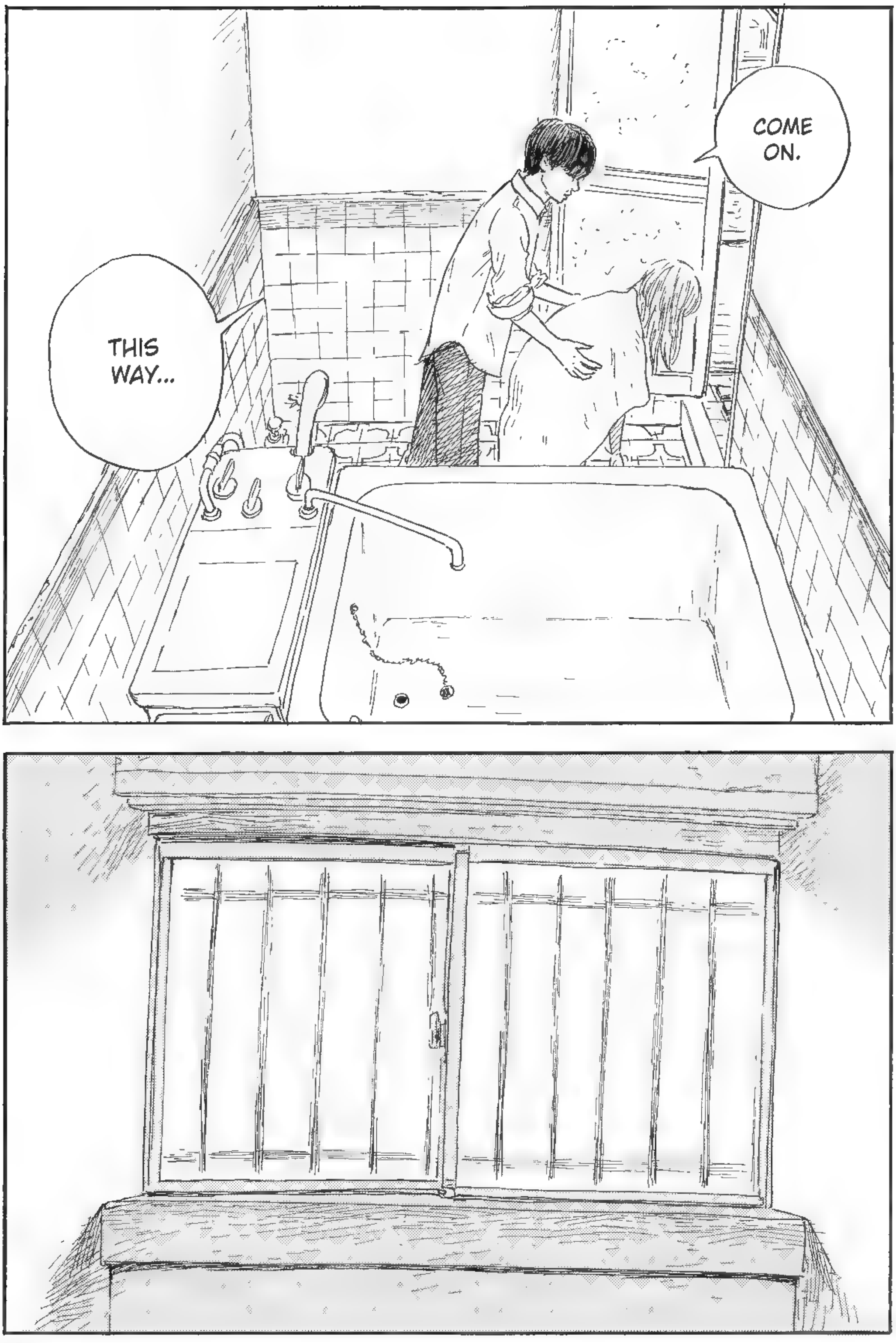


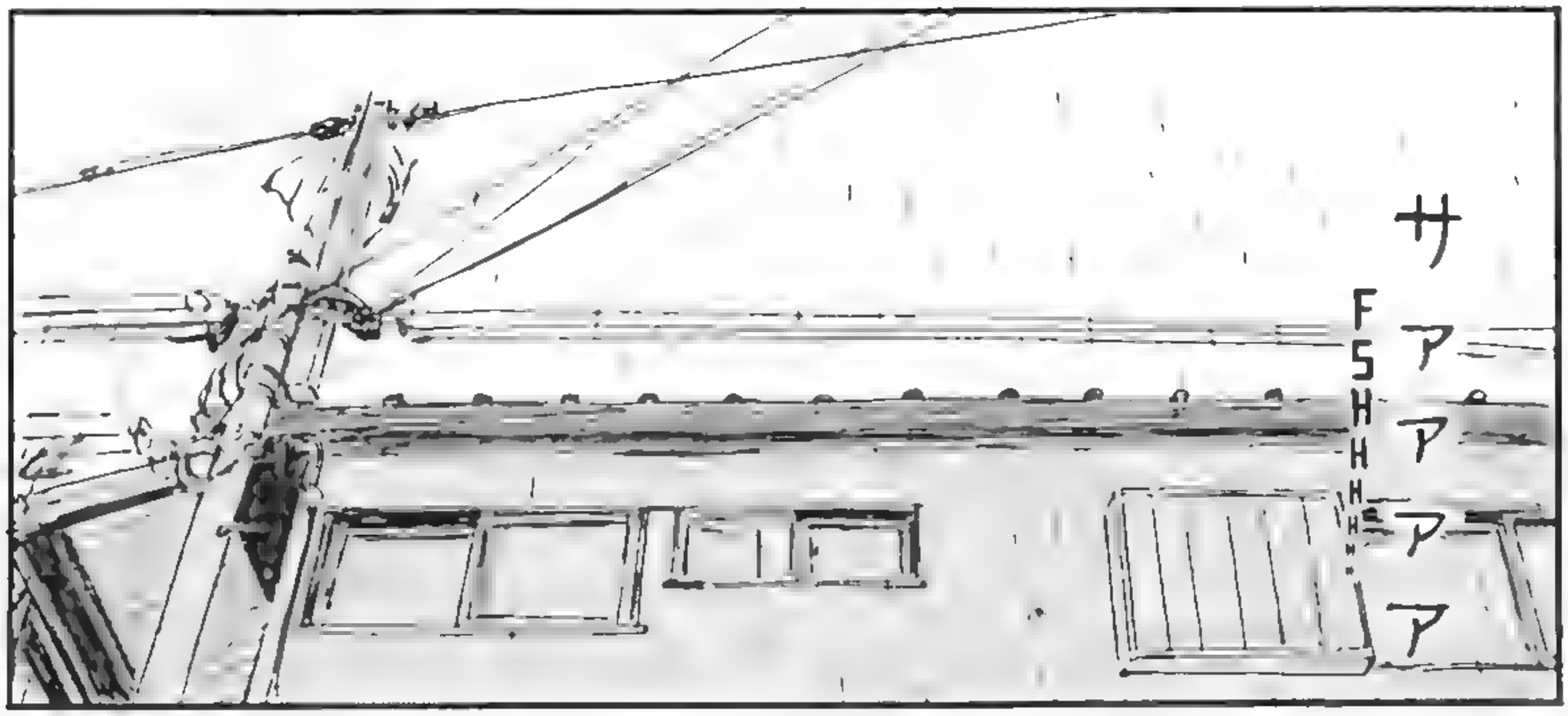


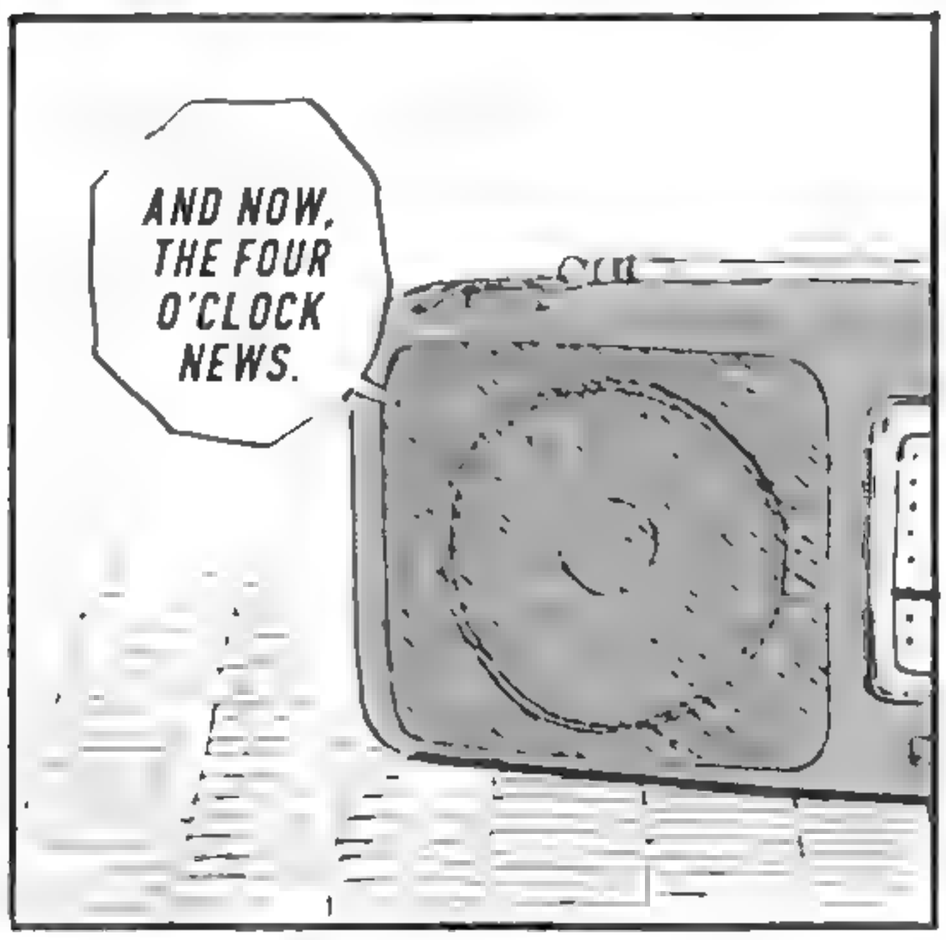




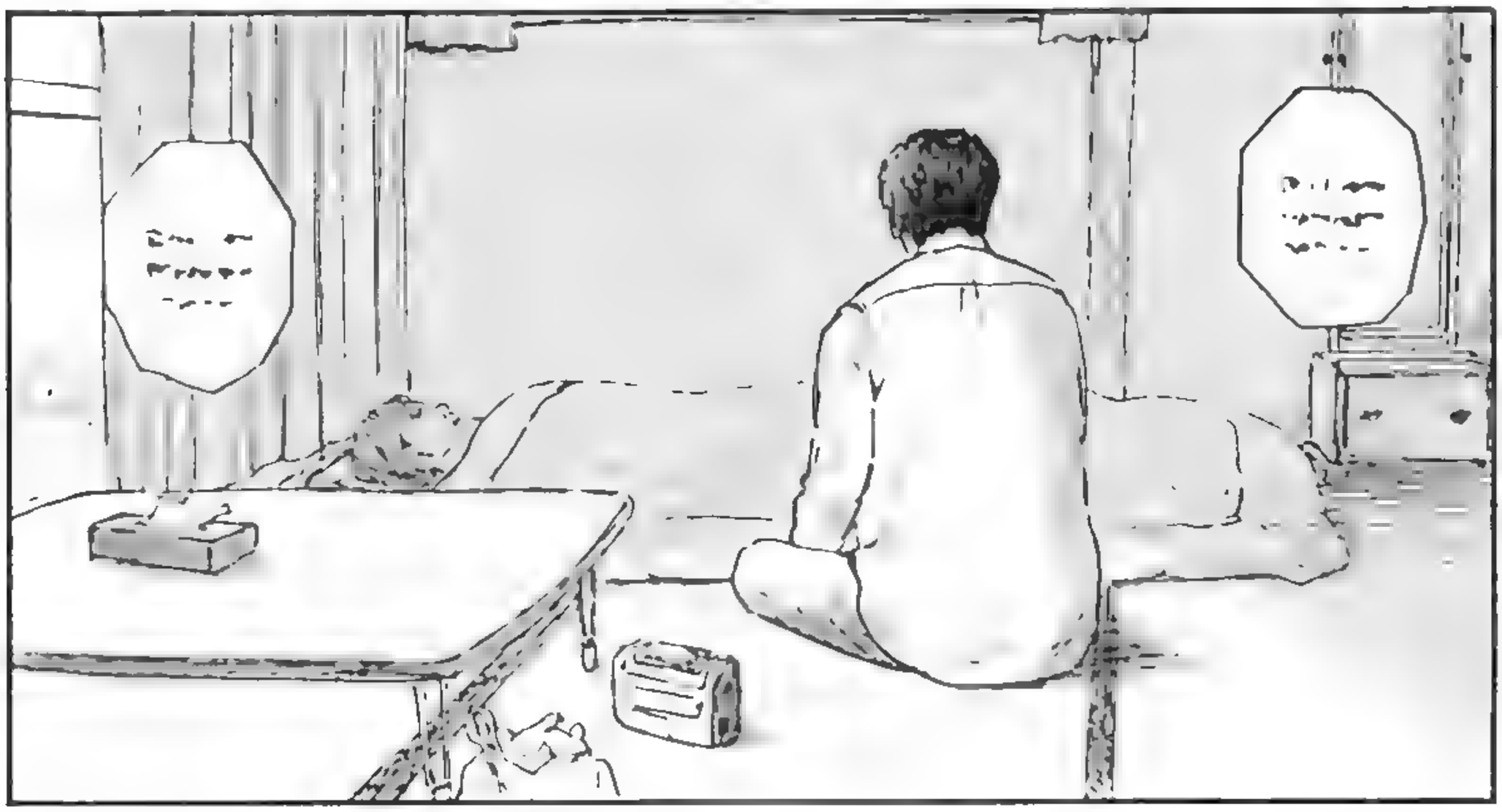



COME ON.
THIS WAY...


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AND NOW, THE FOUR O'CLOCK NEWS.





I'M OFF TO WORK.

LONG-LASTING

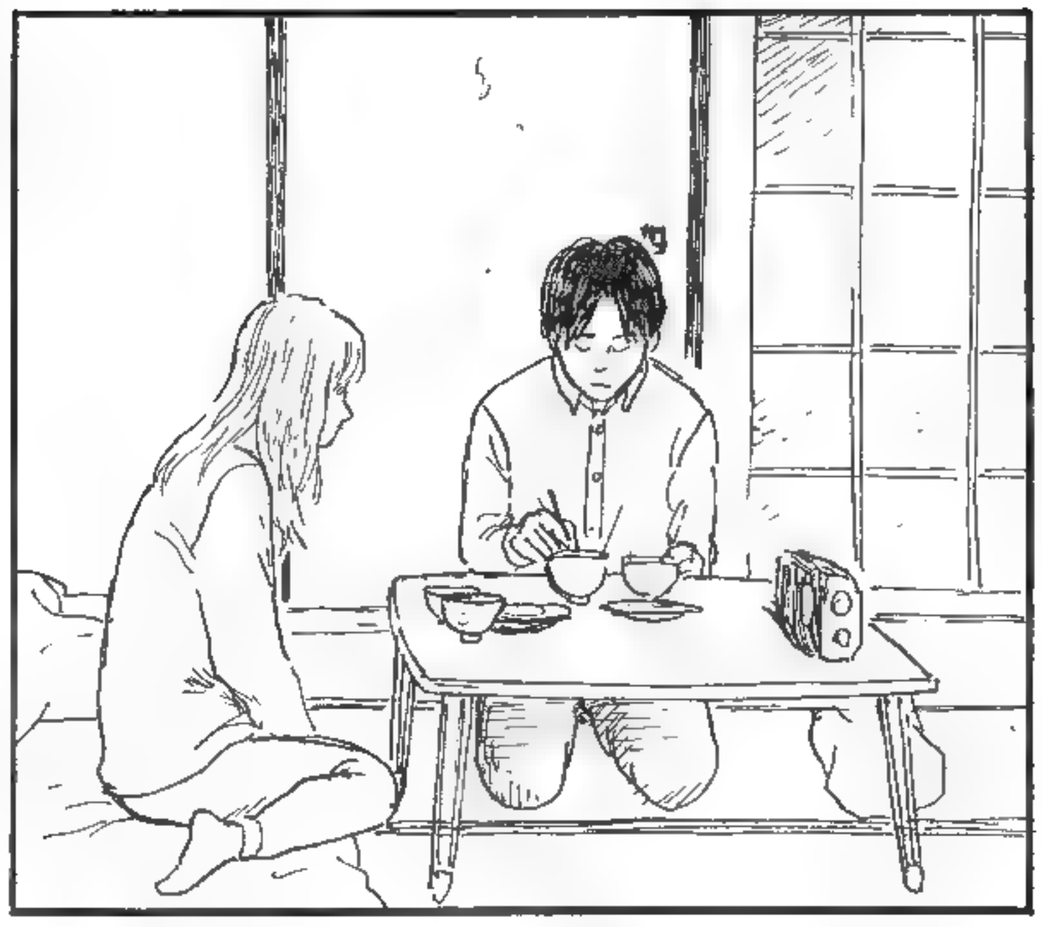
CHEEP

CHEEP

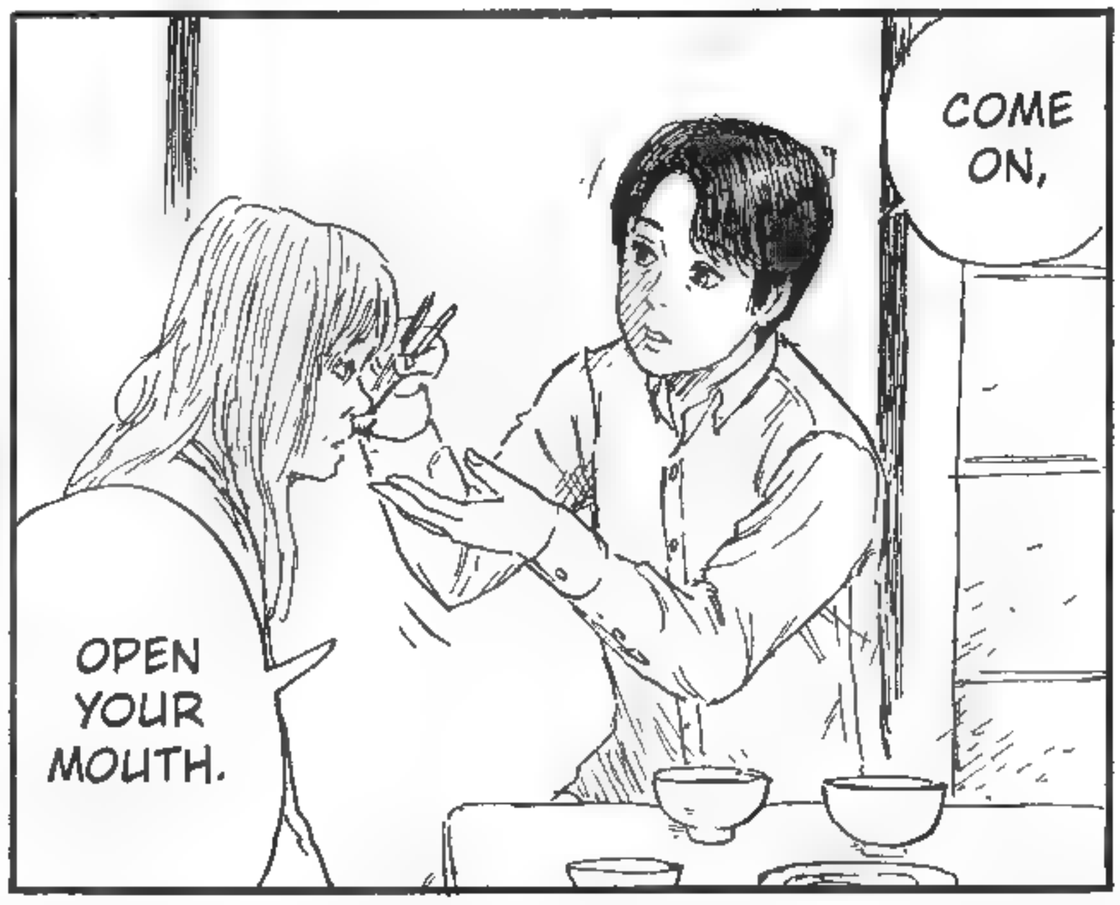
CHEEP

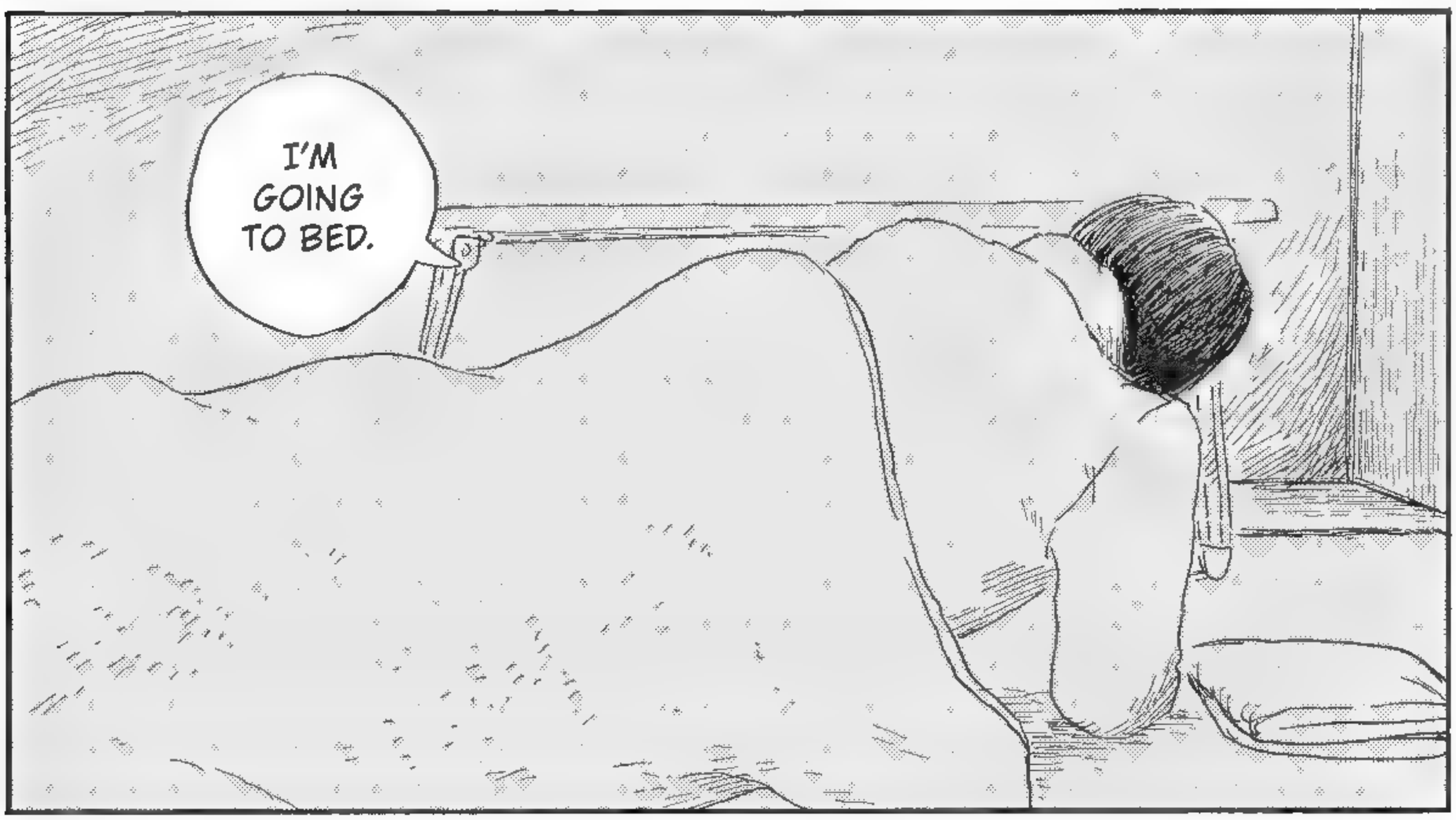
...I'M HOME.








COME ON,
OPEN YOUR MOUTH.


I'M GOING TO BED.


SUPERMARKET
Lalabell

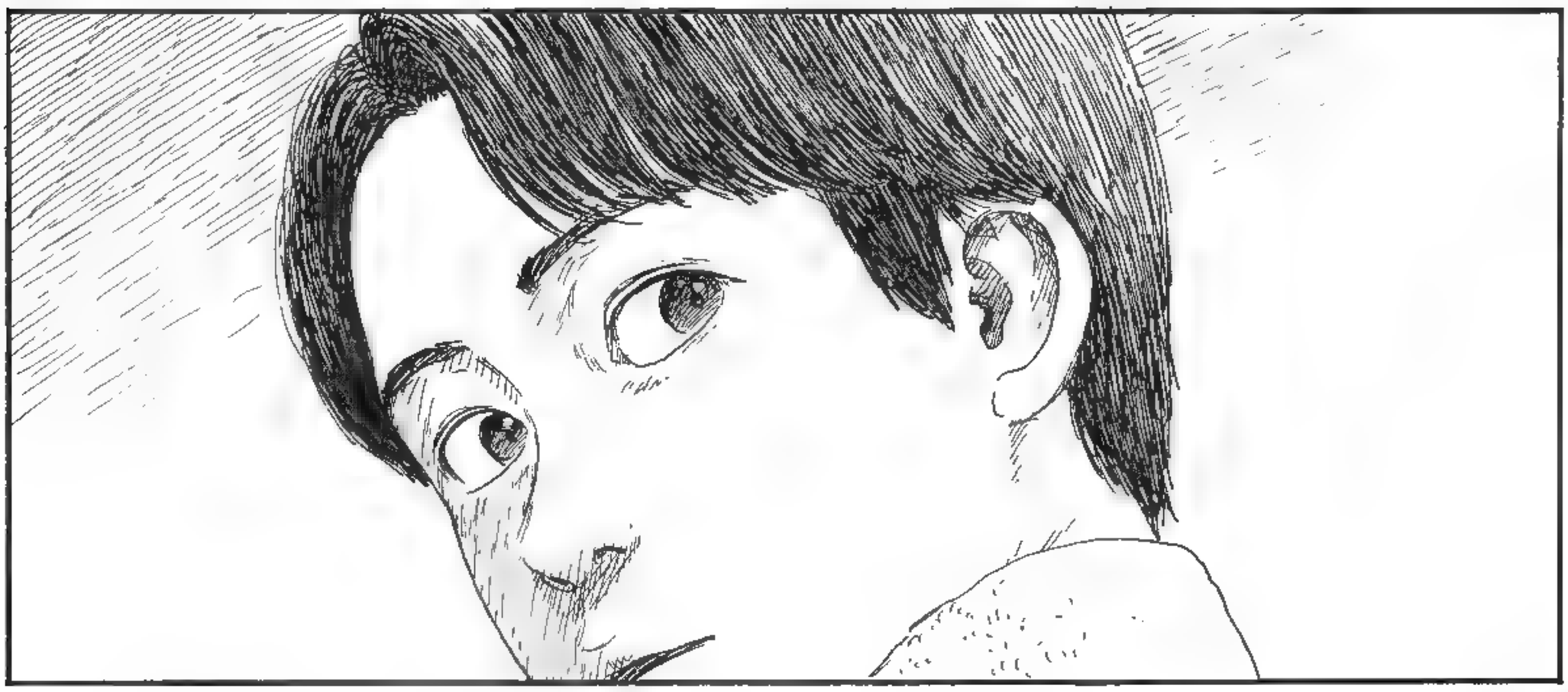







AHEM.


KREE
キィ…



HAVE YOU...

BEEN STAYING HERE LATELY?

HELLO.

I'M THE LANDLADY.

SHE HASN'T BEEN DOING TOO WELL ...

YES...

YES.

NO?

IS SHE OKAY ?

LAST MONTH'S STILL HASN'T BEEN PAID.

WELL... YOU SEE...

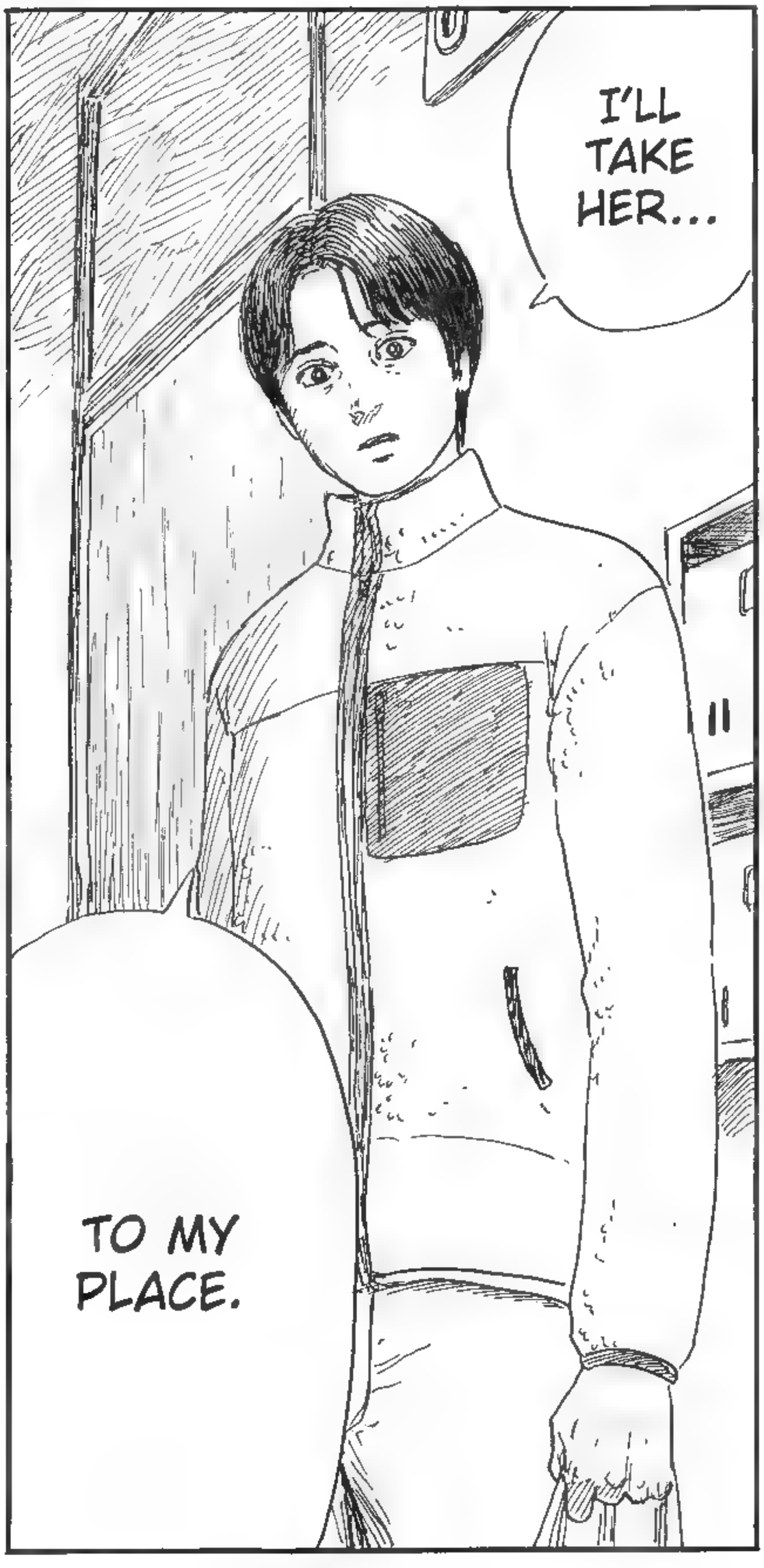
I'D LIKE TO COLLECT THE RENT.




WE'LL LEAVE.
I'M SORRY.


HUH?


RIGHT AWAY... RIGHT NOW.


I'LL TAKE HER...
TO MY PLACE.

YOU HAVE TO GIVE A MONTH'S NOTICE...

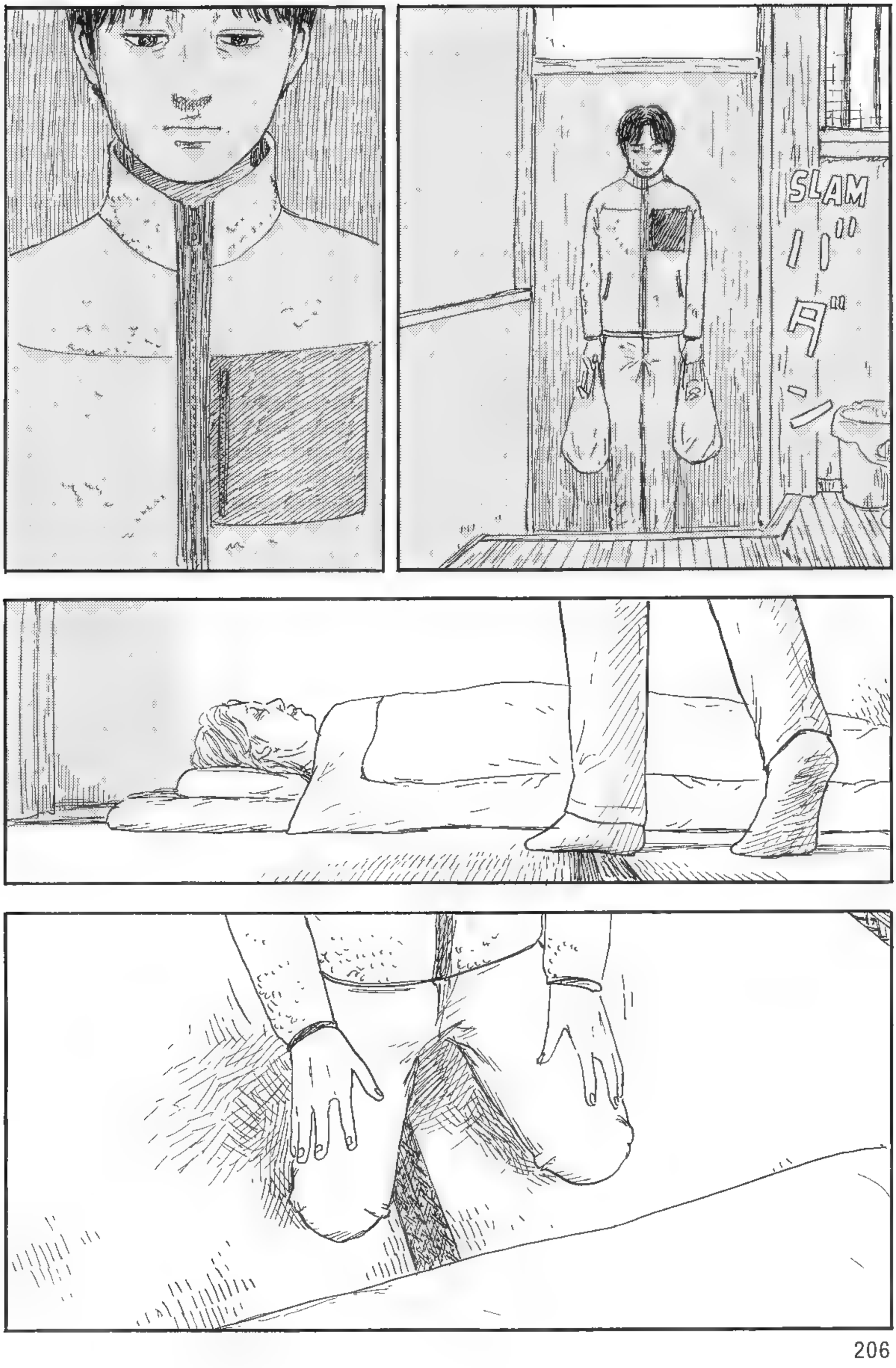
BUT... YOU CAN'T JUST...

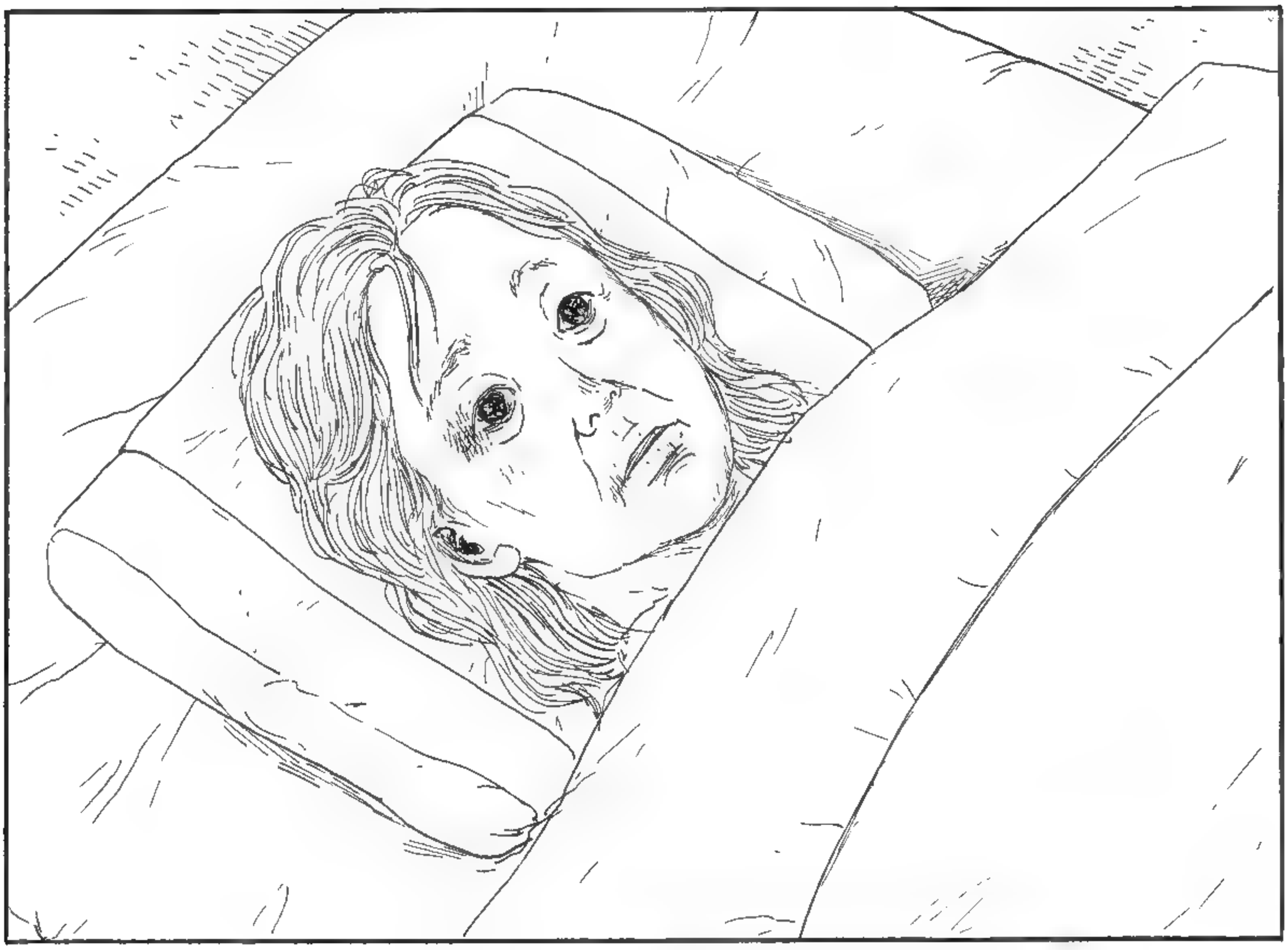
THAT SHOULD DO IT, RIGHT?

AND WE'LL BE OUT OF YOUR HAIR.

THEN I'LL PAY THE RENT FOR NEXT MONTH, TOO.

EXCUSE ME.


SLAM




LET'S GO TO MY PLACE.
HEY.

SPILL OVER AND COME UNDONE,

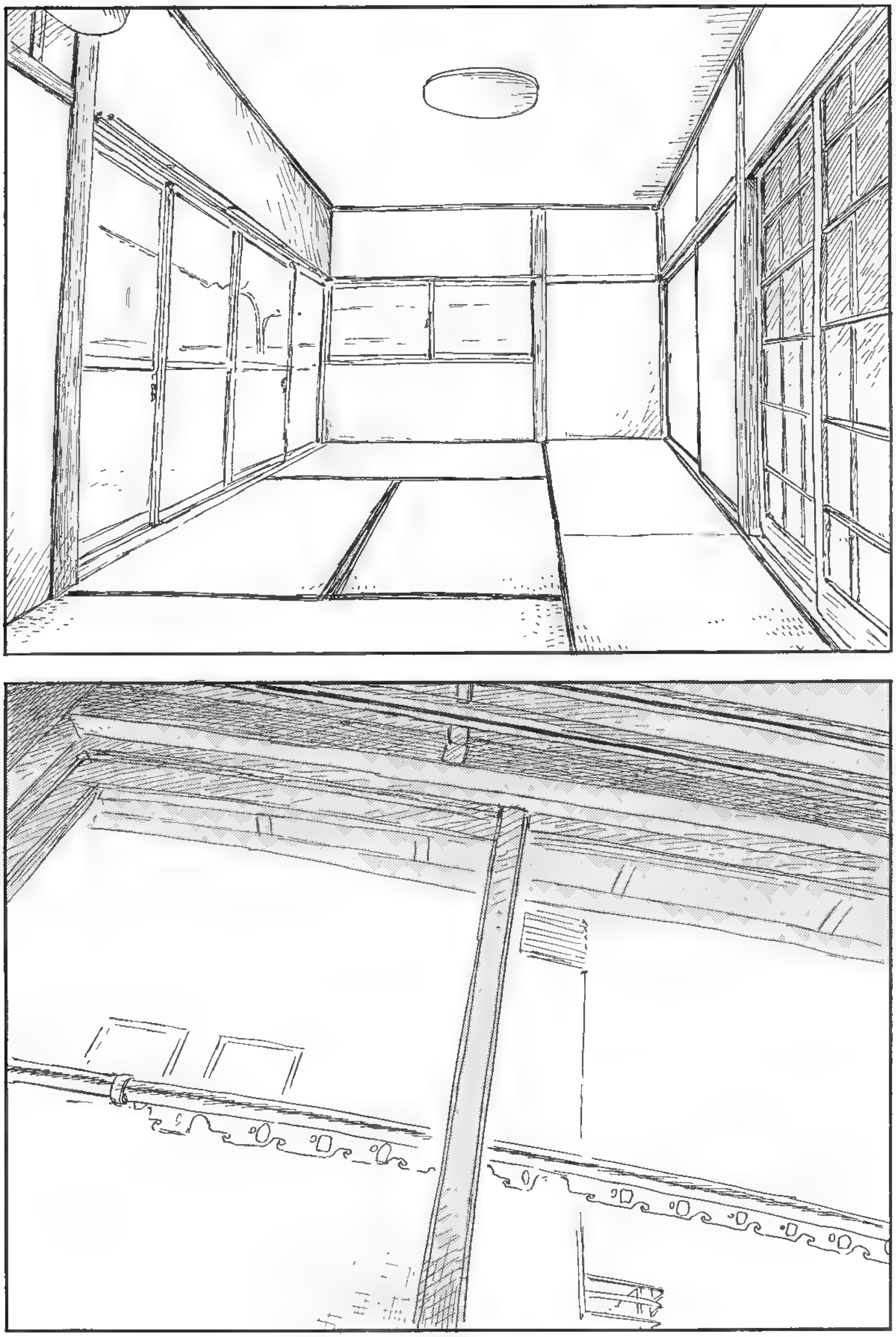
IF YOU'RE JUST GOING TO

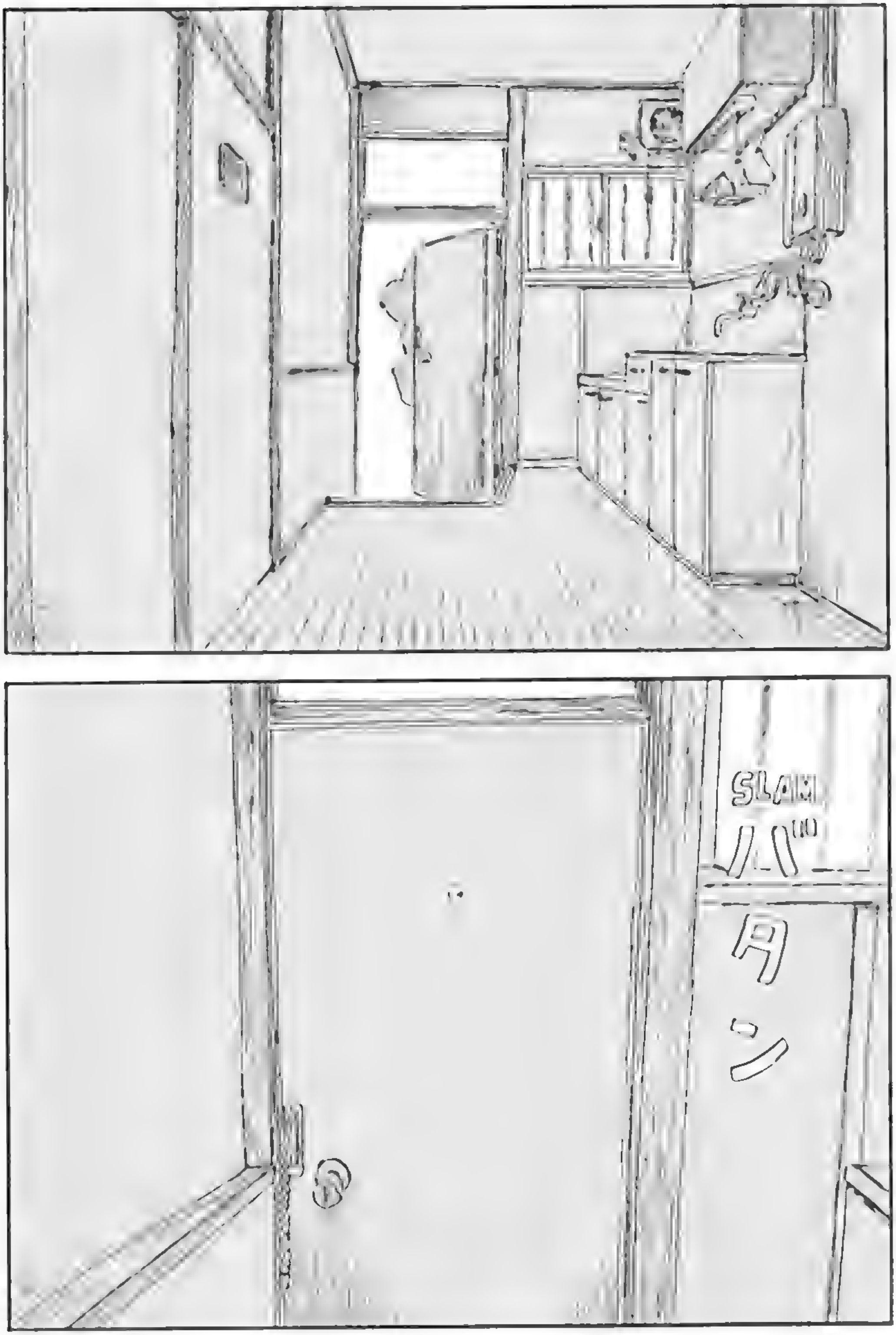
WATCH.

I'LL

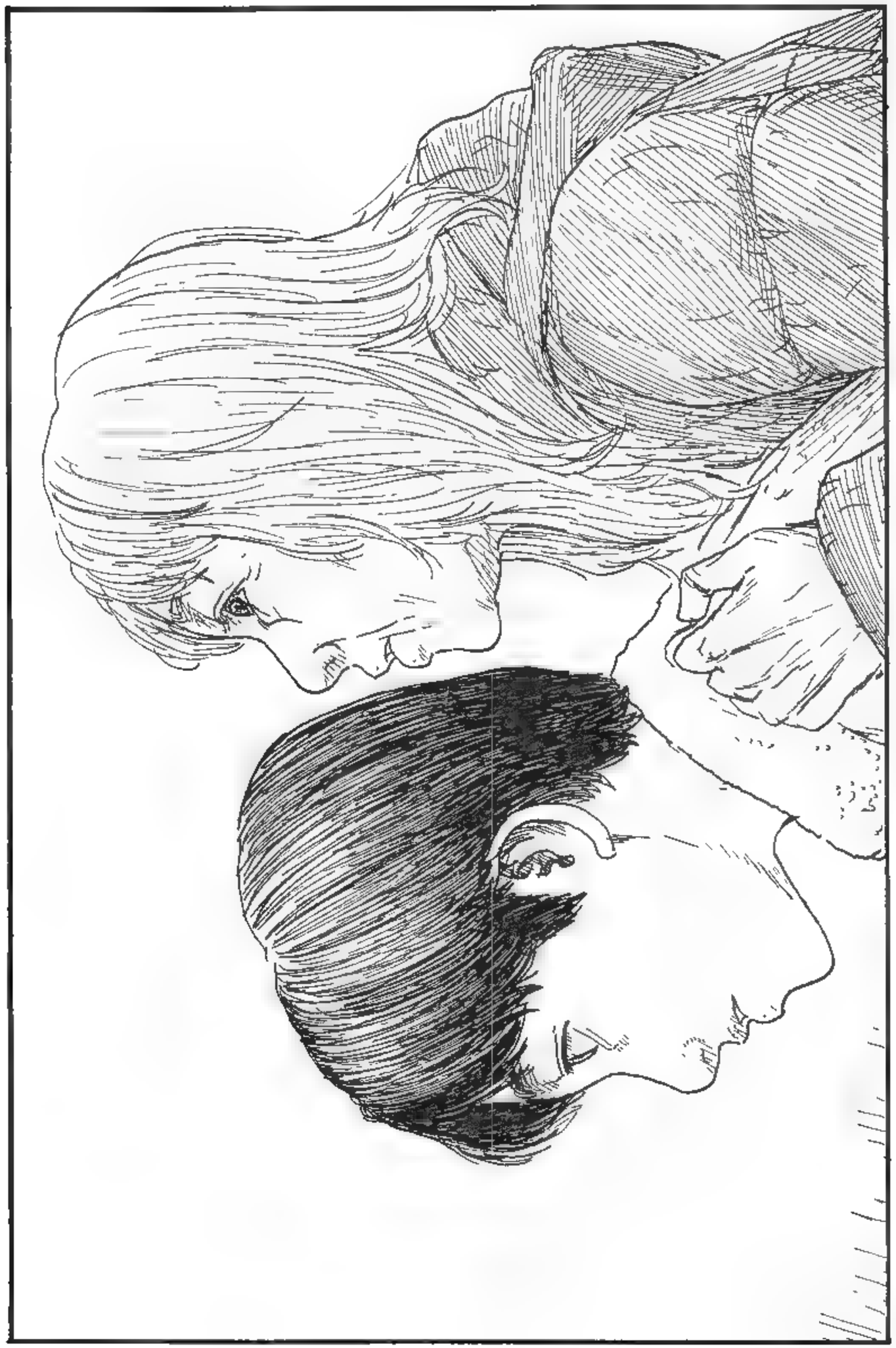

I'LL WATCH.

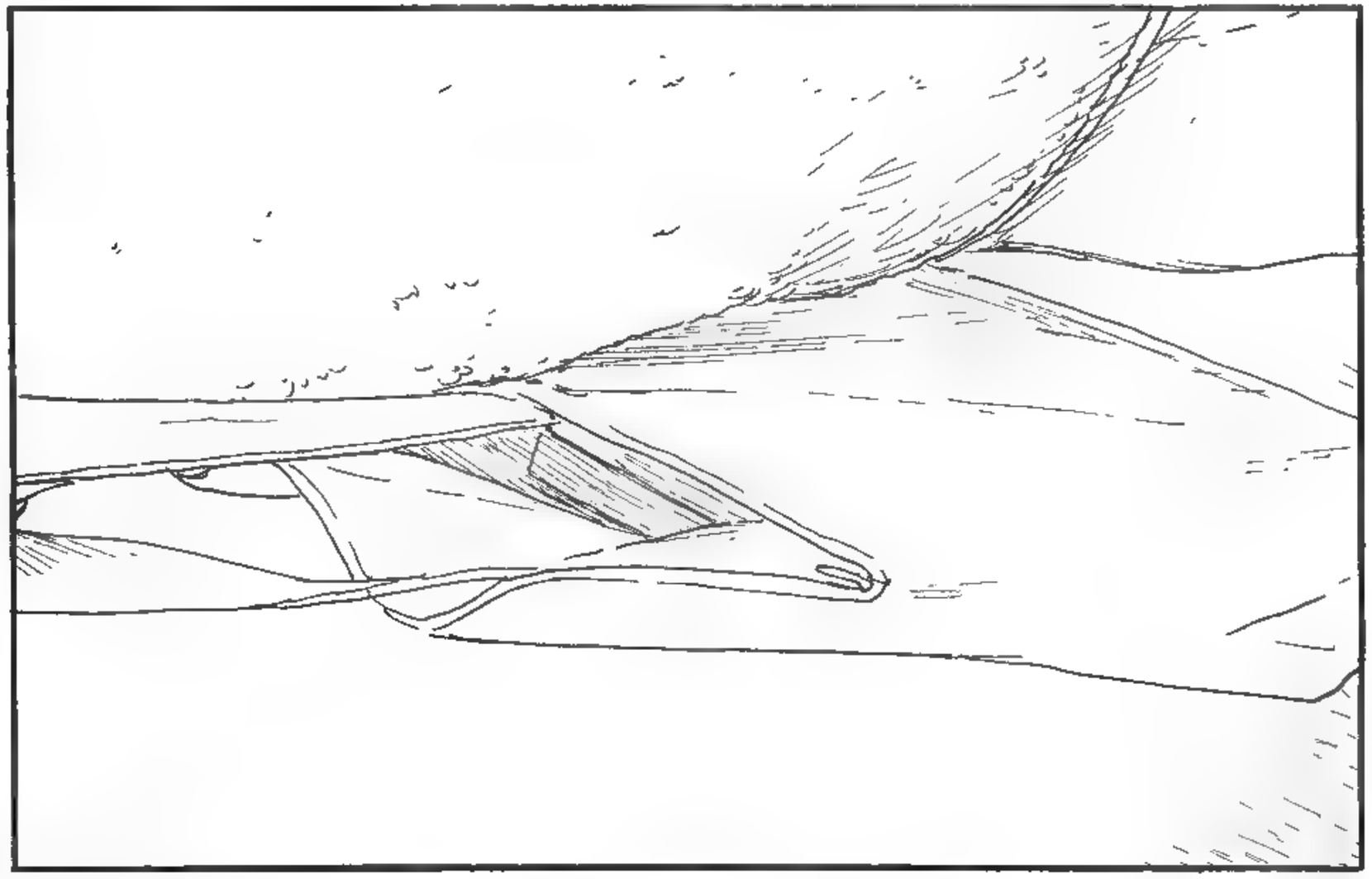


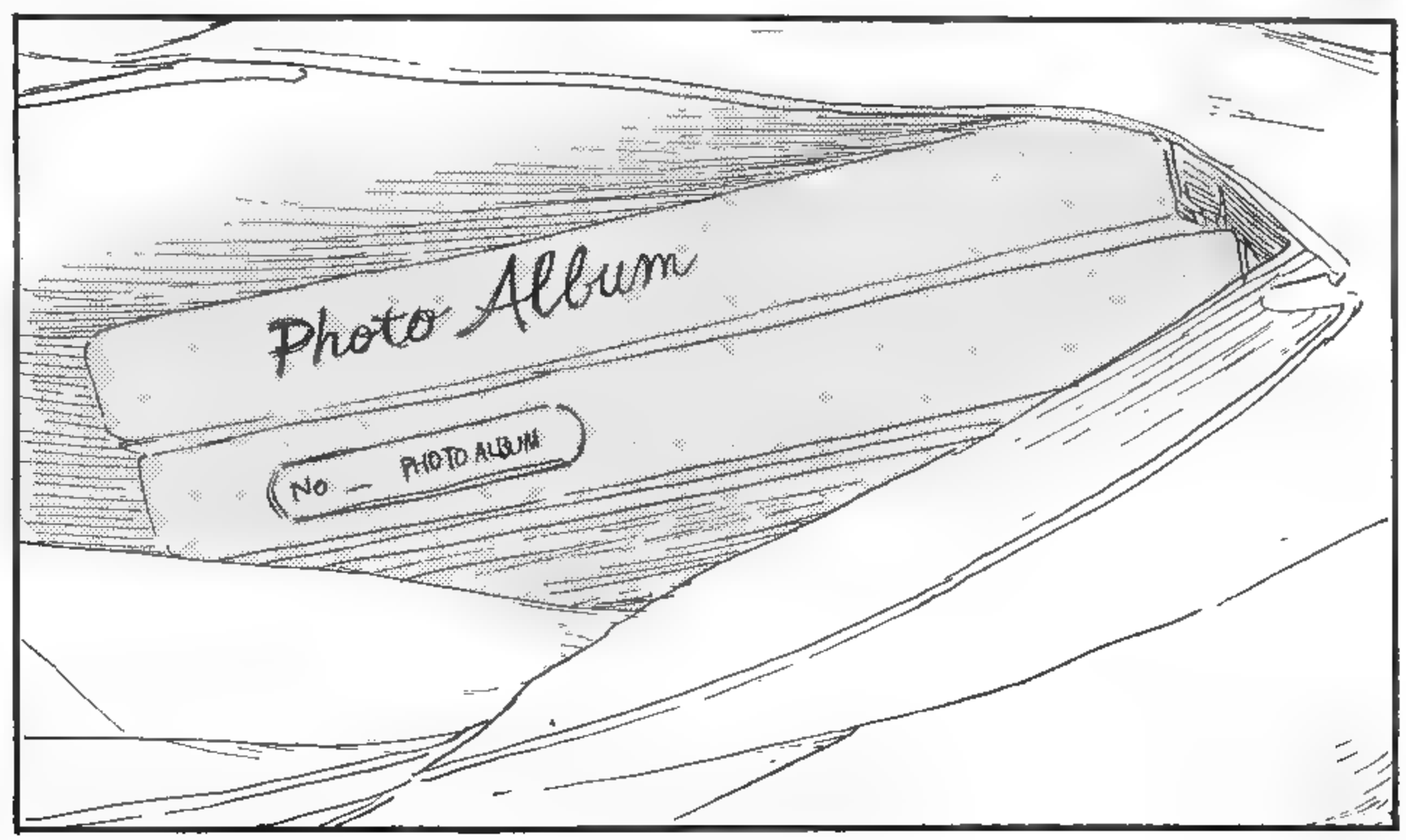



SLAM

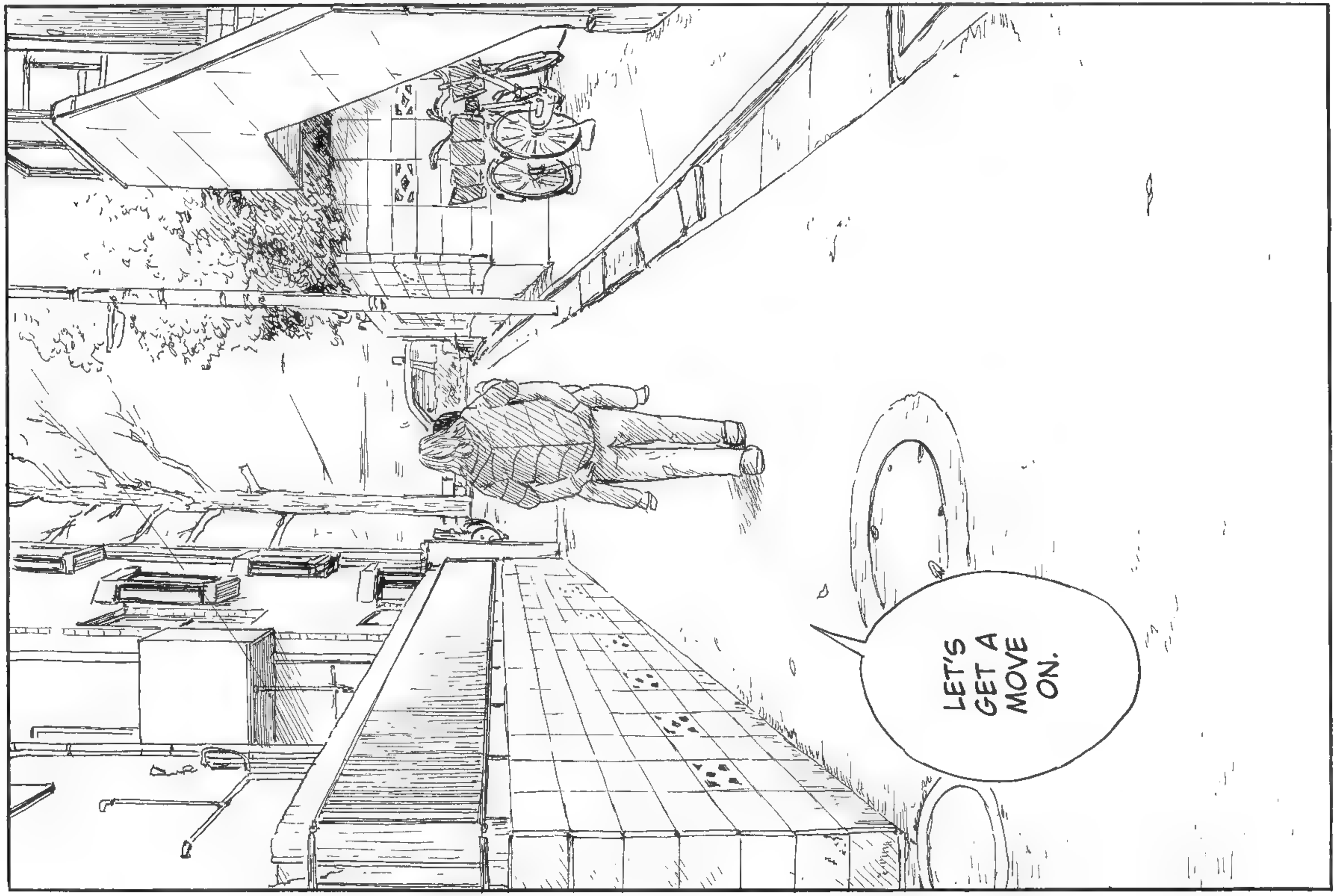







Photo Album
No. PHOTO ALBUM




LET'S GET A MOVE ON.

# Blood on the Tracks

# 1

Then he wondered:

All the hatred that had tormented him so, where had it gone?

He felt as if he had lost something, like a part of his body was missing. He'd lived with that hatred all this time. He'd forever held it close.

When he was a child, he always had his arms around a stuffed companion named Pota. Whenever he was just about to forget Pota, he'd remember him. Pota. Pota had up and disappeared at some point, too.

Even when he'd tried not to think about her, the hatred never went away. Even when he wanted to get rid of it, it stuck to him and he couldn't get it off. Yet now it was gone, as if it had never been there at all.

Did he miss it?

The sky felt so vast.

He went to the library and borrowed another book. Some other person's voice came into him, some other scenery. Heard for the first time, seen for the first time, yet somehow echoing his memories. It was strange, and it kept him reading.

The sky got bigger and bigger.

He was thinking of her. Not the her inside him, but the real her out there somewhere.

Where was she? Was that old woman in the apartment really her?

Really?

Suddenly he came back to his senses. He was trembling, remembering what he had done. Shocked that he'd forgotten.

*But*, he thought, *I'm not going to try to kill myself again. Not now, at least. I have things I need to do. If I died now, I would be abandoning my responsibility.*

What responsibility?

He didn't know. But he still had it.

## 2

Then she dreamed:

She wasn't an old woman.

She wasn't a child, or young, or beautiful.

Not a girl, nor a mother.

In this dream, she was a chatterbox.

Can you hear her?

all of you.




I'll see

I'll watch.

In bringing his withering Mommy into his home, Seiichi makes a weighty decision. For the first time, they begin to live together, the two of them.



Volume 17 Coming September 2024!!

# Blood on the Tracks 16

## A Vertical Comics Edition

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Editor: Daniel Joseph
Production: Risa Cho
Pei Ann Yeap
Evan Hayden

CHI NO WADACHI 16
by Shuzo OSHIMI

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AGES 16+

The tale of Seiko's past draws to a close, and Seiichi is left with one central, burning question: "Why did you 'kill' me?"
Once that question has been answered, can some kind of relationship between mother and child be resurrected?

The long night is over—now what will the dawn bring?